MIDDLEBURY

COLLEGE MAGAZINE

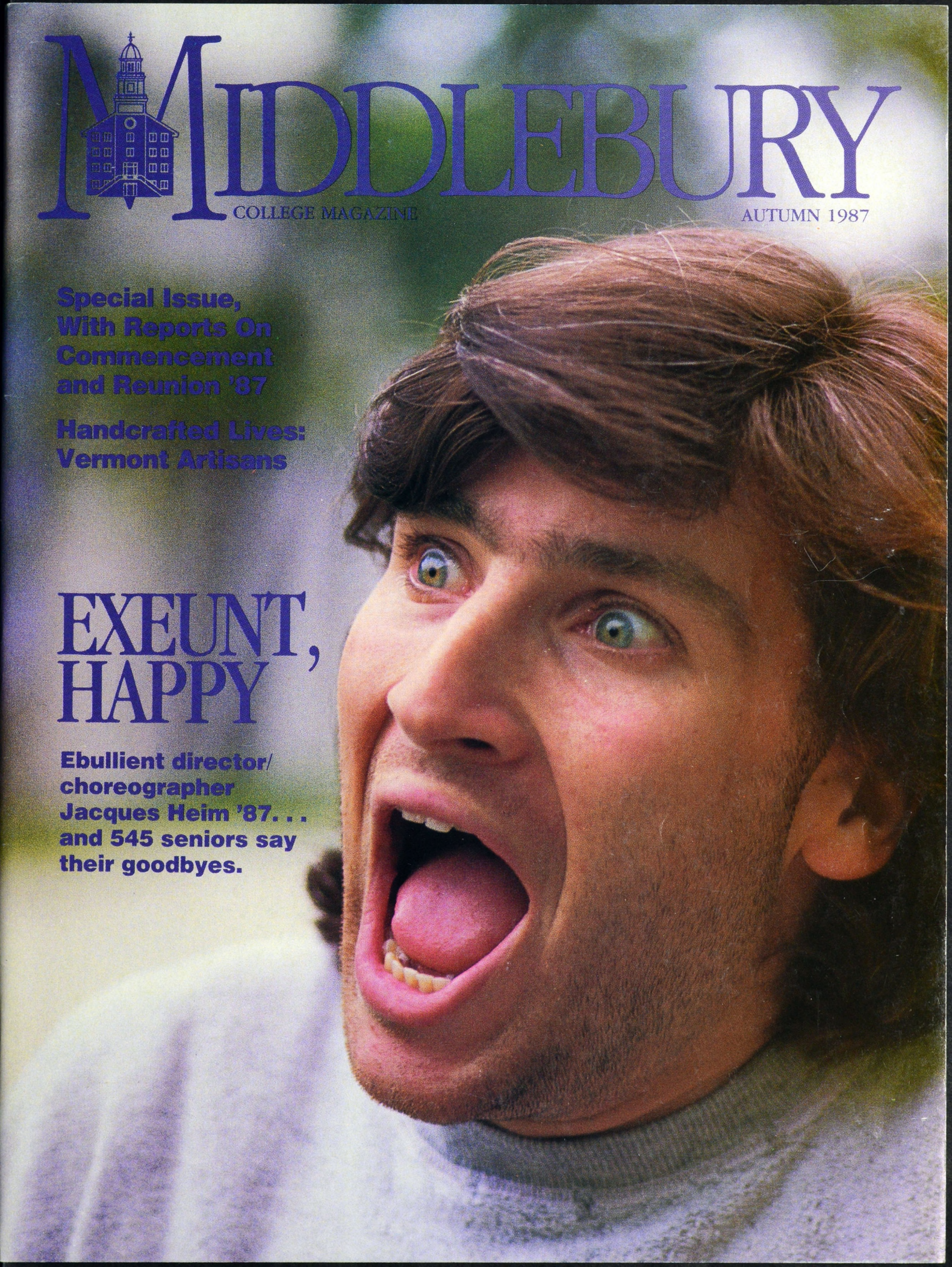
AUTUMN 1987

Special Issue, With Reports On Commencement and Reunion '87

Handcrafted Lives: Vermont Artisans

EXEUNT, HAPPY

Ebullient director/ choreographer Jacques Heim '87. . . and 545 seniors say their goodbyes.



MIDDLEBURY

COLLEGE MAGAZINE
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FEATURES

Walking freshmen to the Frost Cabin 5

A poem about a rite of September by Gary Margolis '67, of the College's Counseling Center.

Handcrafted lives 6

In a special writing course, students interviewed Vermont artisans—including Middlebury alumni—who have turned crafts-making into thriving businesses. By Carolyn Porter '87, John Walker '88, and Charlotte Rosen '89

Gorgon: A face you can't forget 14

Studying the mask rituals of Balinese Hindus and the ancient Greeks, Middlebury anthropologist David Napier has uncovered a very different way of looking at the world. By Ed Ernst

Jacques Heim '87 is alive and well 20

Every class has its stars—and here's one from the Class of '87. By Ed Ernst

DEPARTMENTS

Letters 3

Alumni NewsLetter Reunion '87, Class Notes 1

Student Talk Going away to college means saying goodbye 25

Faculty Views The price of gold and budget reform 27

Around the Hill State of the College, Sports 29

Commencement A spirited weekend, to say the least 38

College Street Beat 48

On the cover: New Middlebury graduate Jacques Heim, it might be no surprise to learn, majored in theater and dance (see story on page 20). Opposite: Anne Klinck '87 demonstrates bubble-blowing, a modern-day graduation tradition. Photos by Erik Borg '67.

Middlebury College Magazine

Editor, Edward C. Ernst
Editorial Assistant, Dotty Pistorius
Photography Editor, Erik Borg '67
Sports Editor, Max Petersen
Contributing Editors, Mary Ruth Yoe, Bob Peskin, Dwight Garner '89, and Leslie Virostek '88
Production Consultant, Norma Jean Rollet
Design Consultant, Allen Carroll

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EDITOR'S NOTE

This is probably a little bit more magazine than you should regularly expect in the future; it may even be a bit too much magazine. But, as you've no doubt noticed, we've made some changes in *Middlebury Magazine* this issue. We chose the issue with Commencement and Reunion coverage to introduce the changes, because Commencement and Reunion, celebrations of the Middlebury family, offer opportunities to do a few special things.

Some of you have a magazine in your hands that may seem thinner than you remember. By reorganizing the magazine, we've been able to do something that seems pretty logical. We've removed the undergraduate class notes from the magazines that go to alumni of the Language Schools and the Bread Loaf School of English. Our sense is that not too many of you will miss them, and for those of you who do, you can get a copy of the undergraduate notes by writing us a letter.

For undergraduate alumni, I hope you notice that you've got more class notes than ever; we made a special effort to give you fuller and quicker coverage of your 1987 reunions. We've also added short alumni profiles, many of them names that we picked out of your notes. We welcome suggestions from you on profile subjects.

Overall, the magazine reorganization takes most of our alumni news and combines it into what we're calling the "Alumni NewsLetter"—sort of a magazine within the magazine.

Features have been moved to the front of the magazine, before the "NewsLetter"; campus news has been moved to the back. You'll find something new on page 27, just after the "NewsLetter." Each issue, we'll be printing a short column written by a Middlebury faculty member, a companion piece, in a sense, to the "Student Talk" column we introduced last year. We want to print what faculty members want to write, and we're hoping for some excitement—good writing, good ideas, interesting opinions.

With our reorganization, we've made some changes in the look of the magazine. The redesign team included Norma Rollet, the College's publications coordinator, and myself, and we sought ideas from a number of faculty and staff, including alumni.

But the wizard who did most of the work is named Allen Carroll. He's an assistant art director at *National Geographic*, where he's currently working on an historical atlas of the United States. When that project is completed, he'll return to work on the Society's magazine; his specialty is scientific illustration. Allen knows liberal arts colleges and their magazines. He's a graduate of Connecticut College, and in the mid-1970s he edited their magazine, making it one of the best alumni magazines in the country.

The organization which gives out awards about such things is called the Council for the Advancement and Support of Education (CASE), the professional organization for educational fund raisers, alumni and public relations people, and publication and magazine editors and designers. We tell you that because they recently gave us some news. We were awarded a silver medal, putting us among the top ten small college alumni magazines in the country.

Tim Etchells, who gave up the editor's job here last year, deserves a lot of the credit. The entry included two of his issues—and of course he left behind a magazine that had already been recognized for excellence. You may remember that in 1984, when Tim was editor, the *Magazine* won a gold medal. Which, of course, gives us something to shoot for.

And a lot of the credit goes to the class secretaries. When you can show pages and pages of class notes, you've got proof that people read and take an interest in Middlebury and the magazine. If you think about it, class notes give us something many magazines would love to have; you have an immediate reason to pick us up. After you read the notes, of course, our thinking is that you're likely to find something else of interest and continue reading.

If we're passing out credit, we also must acknowledge Erik Borg's great photographs, which you'll find throughout this magazine.

An apology. In our last issue, in the letters section, we misspelled the name of Albert Gollnick '22. We regret the error, and we plan to tell you more about Albert Gollnick, Middlebury Rhodes Scholar, in a future issue.

—ECE

LETTERS

Praise for Durkin's work with the homeless

Editor: I wanted to write to say how much I enjoyed reading the article by Patrick Durkin '79 (Spring 1987) and how impressed I am with all the work he's done to benefit the homeless in New York. I've done a lot of work to raise money for hungry people (mainly for those in developing countries), and I can relate both to Patrick's feelings about wanting to help those who are less fortunate, as well as to his frustration with the magnitude of the problem.

I found myself unable to put the article down, because the work Patrick does, his talent for portraying that work, and the feelings associated with it are so well presented. So often I find myself wishing I would find the time and the committment to help with the homeless where I live in Washington, D.C., but I haven't done it yet. I am just so impressed with the effort Patrick has made, and the lives he has helped with the small things he's done. I loved his idea of the lunch club.

I think so often many Middlebury students, coming from higher socio-economic backgrounds, are insulated from the problems of homelessness and hunger. Many people make unkind comments when they see people who are disadvantaged. Patrick has taken the time not only to try to help them, but to understand them. It's much easier, and far more common, to step over the street people than to try to help them.

All this is a long way of saying, great job, Patrick! I want you to know that your article is one of the best I've ever read in the *Middlebury Magazine*, and certainly its prose and its content will stay in my mind.

MARTHA MAYNE '78
Washington, D.C.

Invitation to alumni

A group of 40 or so students recently established a Middlebury chapter of the Overseas Development Network, Inc. ODN is a consortium of college and university student groups concerned with increasing awareness of global development issues and demonstrating how students and others can play a direct and positive role. ODN supports "grass roots" development projects around the world and serves as a clearinghouse for information about student internships in developing countries. Established at Harvard in 1983, the ODN network has grown quickly in response to a need felt on campuses around the country for an organization that links concerned student groups together.

The Middlebury ODN chapter will present a conference on Third World development on September 25-26, entitled "Self-reliance or Interdependence? Choices for Developing Countries in this Changing Economic Order." The economics and geography departments will be co-sponsoring this conference. The purpose of the conference will be to focus our community's attention on development problems around the world and to explore possible solutions. Leading educators, United Nations officials, diplomats, and policy makers have been invited to participate. All ODN chapters in the New England area, we expect, will send representatives.

Several Middlebury alumni—including Frederick C. Dirks '30, Allan O. Benz '71, Joshua Mailman '77, Andrew Reding '75, Mark Patinkin '74, and George Krimsky '64—have expressed their support and tentatively agreed to participate. We invite other Middlebury alumni who share these concerns with us to attend, as well.

For more information, please write: Middlebury ODN, Box D187, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

KHALID QUADIR '89
Middlebury, Vt.

CC&P is cleaning out its files

For nearly 50 years, the Career Counseling and Placement Service has kept files of recommendations for graduates of the College, the Language Schools, and the Bread Loaf School of English. We now have over 16,000—and find that only 3,000 of these are "active" (the active files are those that have been used at least once in the last seven years). Because recent evaluations tend to be most effective, and since valuable space is now consumed by out-of-date information, we would like to remove all inactive materials from our offices in Adirondack House.

We ask alumni who wish us to maintain files that we consider inactive (seven years with no usage) or who have questions about their files to write or call Miss Janet Renner at the Career Counseling and Placement Office (802)388-3711, ext. 5100.

STEPHEN JOHANSSON
Director, Career Counseling and Placement
Middlebury, Vt.

Make the graduating skiers a poster

I've been meaning to write you for months to congratulate you and your staff on your publication. It's the best we see in this house, and you're competing with some pretty high-powered Little Ivies.

You surpassed my expectations with the inside cover photo in the Spring '87 issue. I think you should make it a poster!

Just a suggestion from an avid reader.

BOB PATTERSON
Parent, Liam Patterson '87
Madison, Conn.

Concerned about dorm damage

Four of us made a return visit to Middlebury last fall and were delighted with most of what we saw in and around the College. In 39 years, Middlebury has grown and changed remarkably.

One thing disturbed us: the subject of dorm damage and the bare and ransacked living rooms in Forest East. We naively thought they were being remodeled, and when we asked, we were told that the furniture had been *stolen*, piece by piece, presumably by students.

We just looked at each other. This is a top-flight private college, and this involves supposedly educated people. What *is* going on here? An article in your Spring '87 issue mentioned several solutions. I hope that some are implemented, as surely this goes beyond the sensibilities of a few middle-aged Midd alumni.

PAT HARVEY OEHLER '47
Sacramento, Calif.

Bates College and the SAT

In your summer issue, as part of your coverage of Middlebury's decision to make SAT scores optional, you mentioned that "Bow-

TAX-WISE GIFTS

By Jane Bryant Quinn '66

Planning for Middlebury's future

Different strokes for different folks.

A structured gift that makes life more predictable for a working person may in fact be too unpredictable for a retiree. Younger people seek accumulation; older people seek cash payouts.

Making these distinctions is the business of the College's idea factory for planned giving. They start with your income, tax, and capital accumulation needs, and figure out a structured gift that will benefit both the College and you.

And this is the time to get started. Income tax rates drop again next year, so you'll get a bigger deduction—more bang for your buck—from a gift made before the end of 1987. It's my opinion, incidentally, that the present tax-cut structure will hold. I don't see enough votes right now to roll back the tax reduction on higher incomes.

Perhaps the most flexible way of giving to Middlebury is through a life income arrangement. You retain the right to an income as long as you want—to supplement your pension, provide money for your spouse after your death, see a child or grandchild through college, support an elderly parent. If the bulk of your money is in stocks, Middlebury's income investments are a prudent diversification, assuring you a steady check in case the market stumbles.

The College gets the principal only after your death and the death of any other beneficiary.

Which plan is best for you will often depend on your age, so I'll do the analysis by decades:

Age 50 to 60: These are normally peak earning years, when you're not also trying to squeeze your capital for extra income. Instead, you want to accumulate money that will deliver income in retirement. Middlebury has a number of plans that provide you with a current tax deduction, capital growth, and income when you need it in the future.

Moreover, these plans are free from the participation rules, restraints on income withdrawals, and contribution limitations of today's conventional retirement plans. New IRS rules put a ceiling on the amount of money you can withdraw from retirement and deferred compensation plans; one way around it is to transfer some capital to Middlebury and pick up extra income from its investments.

Age 60 to 70: For those of you in the throes of retirement, Middlebury provides money-management services, sometimes even raising your spendable income.

For example, you can give the College appreciated real estate or securities to be sold at no tax cost—thus avoiding the new, high 28-percent bite on capital gains. You get both a tax deduction and a larger pool of savings to draw income from.

Age 70 or older—the age that Shakespeare caricatured as "the lean and slippered pantaloon, with spectacles on nose and pouch on side": In this era of tennis courts and exercise bicycles, the only thing I recognize in that description is "pouch on side"—a nice metaphor for the accumulated money of a lifetime. Alumni in this age range generally prefer to invest for a guaranteed income. They'd rather conserve their capital than tie very much of it to stock market performance.

Middlebury has a variety of plans that provide a substantial tax deduction, freedom from investment concerns, and increased income. Under some circumstances, part or all of that income can be tax-free.

Call or write Middlebury's idea factory today to discover what these plans can do for you and your family. You can reach Mike Schoenfeld, director of planned giving, at 802-388 3711, extension 5200.

Jane Bryant Quinn's guide to finance, Everyone's Money Book *(Delacorte Press), is available in paperback.*

doin and Bates do not require standardized tests at all." I must offer a correction.

When the faculty at Bates voted to make SATs optional three years ago, it was with the understanding that three achievement tests would continue to be required for admission. We also continued to accept the tests provided by the American College Testing Service (ACT), and for students for whom English is not a first language, the test of English as a foreign language (TOEFL).

In voting for optional SATs, the faculty at Bates cited three reasons. First, the college found that while SATs and Achievements both have predictive value, their predictive value essentially overlapped, and that little significance was gained by having two rather than one set of standardized testing.

Second, the faculty wish to offer a broad signal about how students will use their time. We, like Middlebury, have had serious ethical objections to the coaching phenomenon, whether it works or not. If it does not work, the students are wasting their time, money, and self confidence. If it does work, then coaching becomes one more advantage to the wealthy. Our research also suggests that even if students do manage to inflate their scores through coaching (and many do not), their grades at college do not improve. Our research suggests that coached students do more poorly on every measure we have, including grades. In that case, higher SAT scores become what we call a "false positive," and depress the predictive value of the test.

Third, the faculty wanted to send a signal to students often not helped in the evaluative process by standardized testing—minority students, rural or blue collar students, students from dual language homes—that they would get a serious and sympathetic reading at Bates.

Finally, with three classes of students now having entered Bates with optional SATs, the college has carefully studied the academic results of submitters versus non-submitters. We find that they achieve very parallel bell curves of GPAs that are approximately one-tenth of a GPA point apart, a difference not considered significant. Our conclusion, tentative thus far, is that non-submitting students may well be right when they tell us that SATs are not good predictors of their ability to do demanding college work.

WILLIAM C. HISS
Dean of Admissions and Financial Aid,
Bates College
Lewiston, Maine

Walking freshmen to the Frost cabin

Gary Margolis '67 is director of the Counseling and Human Resource Center and an associate professor of English. Each fall he's one of the faculty members who helps with freshmen orientation. The freshmen spend a (sometimes cold) night in the Bread Loaf cottages; they take a hike through the woods once roamed by the poet Robert Frost and, in small groups, have a short class about a book they are all expected to have read over the summer. Last year's choice was Carson McCullers' The Heart is a Lonely Hunter*; this September freshmen will discuss* Central America: Opposing Viewpoints*, a collection of essays which, it is hoped, will prepare them for a fall series of lectures on Central America and U.S. foreign policy.*

It's my job to take you—jocks and three
Judys, the-more-than-I-can-count Jasons—
up this dirt road to the Homer Noble farm
and beyond to his cabin. Another class of
freshmen newly arrived and this our school's
way of saying *Now you're here*,
dropped off from the couplets of your
parents and their lovely, unpacking
worry. I know it will be hard to hear
those lines you have heard in high
school and could recite under your soon-
to-be-cried tears. Don't worry, I will say
them twice because memory can keep

what you need and later play it back
to you. I've brought a recording of his
voice and ask you to listen in order
to think he is here, giving the gone-
by hay and rusty apples their first life
again, this time in the uncanny past
of a poem. Before they left, your fathers
and mothers said *Write and call.*
That's why we've taken this walk,
so you would have something to tell them
when they asked, when each of you realized
what this day had come to, that you were
here and they had driven themselves home.

—Gary Margolis

MADE IN

You gotta have Folkheart

When John "Slim" Pickens '74 and Pam Smith switched from wool to cotton, they discovered that they could weave "these really great rugs." Last year, Folkheart Rag Rugs wove and sold 4,000 of them.

By John Walker '88

Photos by Erik Borg

Pam Smith sways gently to Jimmy Cliff's "The Harder They Come." When the bells on the Bristol shop's front door jangle, she looks up from an advertisement she's designing for Folkheart Rag Rugs, the weaving business she and her husband, John "Slim" Pickens '74, founded and manage.

Solidly built and dressed in a pink print blouse that hangs to her knees over black leggings, Smith looks to be in her late-30s. (She's 36). Her greying black hair is piled loosely behind her head. She seems surprised by the visit; the appointment had been made with her alumnus husband. "My partner Slim's home with the kids," she says with a shrug, "but you can talk to me."

As she answers a few questions, she seems a little preoccupied, glancing around the shop. Once a pharmacy, the store has a tin ceiling and wooden parquet floor; in the early afternoon sun, even in winter, it's balmy-warm. The wall behind the counter is lined with small woven rugs. Around the room, carefully arranged on shelves, are collections of dinosaur miniatures, simple wooden puzzles, a handful of brightly colored red, green and yellow recorders, and a plethora of other simple toys and games. A trio of toy monkeys hangs in one window while the other is occupied by several friendly bears.

"I sell what I like," Smith says with another shrug and a grin.

As the conversation stumbles along, a solid "thump,thump— thump, thump" pounds through the ceiling, over the reggae beat.

The Folkheart catalog says that the company's rugs embody "our original desire to create a floorcovering that is durable, decorative and easy to care for." Made out of 100 percent preshrunk cotton, Smith continues, the rugs are woven by hand, then dyed. Folkheart offers several lines, including gentle, country colors (cream, peach, rose, and yellow), as well as darker colors (old red and slate blue). As a finishing touch simple designs—farm animals, baskets, or maybe rocking horses—are sten-

These three profiles were selected from nine stories written in a Winter Term writing course taught by English instructor Don Mitchell. Carolyn Anne Porter graduated as a philosophy major in June. Charlotte Rosen will be a junior political science major. And John Walker will be a senior English major this fall.

VERMONT

Artisans who live "handcrafted lives."

cilled onto the rugs by Smith's absent "partner" and husband, using paints he mixes himself.

Pickens, she says, "is the artist." He designed the stencils, and he comes up with new product ideas. They share decisions "50-50." She doesn't say who breaks the ties.

Smith learned to weave in 1961, she explains, when she attended Goddard College. After graduation, she worked in a law firm and waited tables—"amongst other things." She also taught weaving at Middlebury's Frog Hollow Craft Center and at UVM.

She met husband Pickens at a party in Lincoln. The moment they were introduced, she says, "I knew I was in trouble. I'd been joking for five years that as far as men go, it was nothing but Slim Pickens for me." They shared a desire not to be part of the mainstream. For seven years (three of those years with their son Zim), they lived in a two-story goose coop in Lincoln during the winter and in a tent in the summer.

The thumping continues.

Smith tells a browsing customer that she'll be "upstairs" if he needs anything, and then leads the way unhurriedly into the workshop behind the store, where Pickens does his stencilling. The walls are unpainted sheet rock—factory-like. A large, paint-stained piece of plywood sits on two saw horses—Pickens' work bench. Continuing around a corner, Smith climbs up a set of unpainted wooden stairs. There is a heavy bucket of sheet rock mud sitting on the top stair—and the rickety "thumpthump, thumpthump" gets louder.

As Smith steps into a bright, warm room with large windows drinking in lots of sunlight, the mystery of the thumping is solved. The noise comes from two looms, which two women are playing like fantastic, crude musical instruments. Another woman prepares a third loom for action. Three more looms sit unused.

"We've employed between three and eleven women," Smith says, "all on a part-time basis, and all but one of them mothers." Do any men ever come up here? "Only to see us," giggles a pretty blond woman by the window.

The room is sleepy-warm, like the store downstairs. The six looms make the room crowded, and piles of brown shuttles, wound with flowery varieties of the pre shrunk cotton, litter the floor. The rhythmic, rickety thumpthump, thumpthump continues as Smith and the weavers talk.

"We're in competition with India right now," Smith explains. The Indian rugs are cheaper, but the Folkheart product is better. "You can't wash those rugs," Smith points out. "Ours are much more durable." One of Smith's weavers once met with a salesman of the Indian rugs, which are produced in "factories" with hundreds of Indian women. "He didn't even want his rugs to be durable," she says. "That way people would have to buy more."

People who buy a Folkheart rug are not only getting a durable floorcovering, Smith continues, but they're getting a distinctive, Vermont craft. She prices her rugs accordingly. They sell for between $30 and $75, while competitors' comparably-sized rugs sell for as little as $12.

The weavers seem curious, but also amused that someone would want to interview them. There are no set shift lengths for any of the weavers, explains one of the women, dressed in a purple cardigan over a black turtleneck: "We gauge it by where we're at that day. Sometimes five hours or six, sometimes only an hour." The Folkheart weavers produced 4,000 rugs last year. It takes two hours to prepare a loom, so that it can weave 16 three-foot rugs. Each of those rugs takes about a hour to weave, cut, and tie.

The work can be repetitive and distractions help, she agrees, nodding toward a "French for Travelers" tape lying by a ghetto blaster on a side table. Music also helps. Then she laughs. "It can get pretty wild in here with all six looms going. Everybody talking and laughing—pretty loud."

Smith wants to keep the atmosphere relaxed; she likes the fact that she employs mothers, offering them a flexible schedule: "It's nice that the weavers can work while their kids are at school." Behind one of the looms, a few children's drawings decorate the wall.

Smith, with two young children of her own, understands the loss of freedom that comes with raising children and is happy to provide an opportunity for mothers who want to work. "Having kids is the hardest part of my life right now. I found out that I'm not the mothering type, but Slim, my partner, is," she says. Pickens is the house-husband and primary caregiver; she puts in five days at the store to his three. "For a long time, Sophie called Slim mom and me dad," Smith laughs. "It's pretty good though. I work mornings, Slim works afternoons—so we both see lots of Zim and Sophie."

Back downstairs, on the counter next to the cash box, sits a Folkheart brochure that Smith has been cutting up and editing. The old prices are crossed out, with new, higher ones penciled in. Cutting up the brochure is the closest Smith gets to actual hands-on crafts work these days. She gave up her own weaving three years ago, she explains, when she became serious about making Folkheart a successful business. She manages the store, travels to craft shows, and watches the books. "I like the management part and the traveling," she says. "Still, traveling is hard. You know, being away from the family."

As the interview comes to an end, Smith seems to become more comfortable and willing to talk. Her eyes, which had looked tired, brighten. "I like working for myself," she says. "I can't imagine working for another person."

Opening the front door, Smith gets more excited. "You can be your own boss, yeah, yeah! You can! Write freelance. No really, you can."

As the door jangles closed, the rhythmic thumping of the looms abruptly stops. It's off to meet "partner Slim and the kids."

The Pickens-Smith residence is at the end of a narrow road not far from the shop. The

Made of 100 percent cotton, their rugs are "a floorcovering that is durable, decorative, and easy to care for," say Slim Pickens and Pam Smith of Folkheart Rag Rugs.

small white house—built in 1845—seems to be built into the snow around it. A barely discernible woodpile, several not-quite-straight windows, and an old wooden door are the only clues that this is indeed a dwelling and not merely some neat pile of boards and siding buried under the fresh snow.

As the front door opens, a little person presents a big, gap-toothed smile and a "Clancey Clown" birthday card. This is Sophie, and she just turned two years old. Sophie's dad follows her to the door and introduces himself. Six-year-old Zim, he explains, has yet to return from school. Then he bends down to help Sophie assemble a puzzle she has scattered on the floor.

Pickens has a thin black beard and longish black hair combed to one side. He is dressed in a turtle neck, jeans, and wool socks. His friendly eyes catch and hold attention.

"I used to be John," he says. "I was born John Pickens, but I got the nickname Slim and it stuck. Both my brothers also got the nicknames Slim, but they didn't lead the kind of lives where the name Slim is very appropriate. They're both bonds brokers."

The house, like the Folkheart shop, is dominated by stuffed animals, puzzles, and children's books; only here, the toys are scattered all over the floor and furniture rather than arranged neatly on shelves. The sheer number of beautiful children's items around the room are in contrast to what would otherwise appear to be a rather simple way of life. "My personal goal is not to go out and make my mark on the world or to make a lot of money, it is to be with the kids," Pickens acknowledges. "I've never been worried about having enough money. I always made plenty for a single person to live on by painting houses."

Pickens graduated from Middlebury College in 1974, though he started with the class of 1973. He took a year off. "I stopped doing any of the work," he says. "My grades went way down. It was time to take some time off." While he was away from

school he worked as a house painter and a golf caddy—work that he has done off and on since he graduated. "I've always liked physical work. I have a natural bent for it."

He also has a natural bent for chemistry, probably inherited from his father who worked as a chemist outside of Philidelphia. "I started out as a chemistry major. But the upper-level work got very hard, and I wasn't committed enough to becoming a doctor or chemist and using what I was learning. So I changed my major to philosophy. Nobody was planning for the future at that time. Everyone was thinking about current events, about Vietnam. The focus of study was to do something you were interested in."

So what about Folkheart Rag Rugs? "Pamela and I were weaving these rugs with wool, and a woman approached Pamela about hiring a Laotian woman who could weave—her name was Bonmey, and she was a boat person. We really weren't looking to hire anyone at that time, but we hired her anyway. She had lots of trouble weaving the wool; it was too thick for her or something. She was used to weaving with cotton. So we gave her some cotton, and she began to produce these really great rugs. They were a little plain, though, so I began to stencil them. We took them to New York—" he snaps his fingers, "and we just fell into success."

Pickens turns to the blond imp grinning on his lap, and firmly asks her to yell a little bit more quietly.

"I'm extremely lucky to have been able to get out and do work which I think is important, and also to get to watch the kids grow up. I don't want the business to get any larger, right now. We're successful enough and yet not overwhelmed. I know the kids will grow up, but right now I'm very happy just being a father."

The interview is over. As the front door closes, it sticks slightly on a five-foot icicle that hangs in its way. Pickens and Sophie are left reading at the kitchen table waiting for Zim to return from school and for mother, wife, and partner Pam Smith to return to watch the kids, so that Pickens can go to work for the afternoon.

Spinning wheels got to go round

Pewtersmiths Fred '72 and Judi Danforth both had to get their hands on that metal—but for different reasons.

By Charlotte Rosen '89

In Lincoln, Vermont, Mount Abraham rises above the glistening snow of a valley. In a hidden fold of that valley sit two small wooden houses connected by a neatly shoveled path. Walking up the path past the first house and a scattering of sleds, you reach one of only 15 pewter workshops left in the U.S.

A direct descendant of an influential pewtersmithing family of the 18th and 19th centuries, Fred Danforth (a nongraduating, four-year member of the class of '72) works long days alongside his wife and colleague Judi Danforth in this secluded Vermont workshop. But they sell their handmade bowls and pins all over the country.

Light brown hair falling across his forehead as he bends over his spinning lathe, Fred Danforth seems an artisan from another time; he has a softspoken way of doing things. In the next room Judi Danforth carves molds which will become forms for cast pewter buttons and pins. She wears a yellow sweatshirt and jeans; he has on a plaid, flannel shirt.

Fred Danforth tries to spend most mornings at his lathe. On his right, aluminum models, called chucks, crowd the corner shelves. Along another wall, shelves hold circular discs and sheets of metal waiting to be spun. He twists a chuck onto the lathe and stamps the center of a metal disc (he's going to make a bowl) with his touchmark; the mark, a centuries-old Danforth Pewter lion, has been updated to read "Danforth Pewter, Lincoln, Vermont."

Then he centers the disk next to the chuck. As the lathe spins, he works the metal, forming it with a "spinning finger"—a ¾-inch round, 18-inch long piece of steel, with a handle fashioned from an old baseball bat. He applies pressure until he can just feel the chuck. Overdoing it, he explains, can stretch the metal.

Next, using the flat "nail" on one side of the finger, Danforth smoothes the bowl. When he trims the edge, ribbons of metal fly off but are caught by a closed venetian blind hanging in the middle of the room. The heat of friction from the spinning finger allows him to roll the edge over, and the bowl, still warm, is done.

As he works, his eyes don't seem focused on the lathe, but rather on some far off place—an idea within his head, perhaps. Yet he is somehow still concentrating on the task at hand, giving the bowl its basic shape in just a few minutes, then finishing it in a few more—30 minutes total. "Repetition is the name of the game here," he says as he reaches for another circle of metal. "But I'm constantly finding new subtleties in metal and getting new ideas from it."

For Fred Danforth, whose mind straddles the ground between practicality and abstraction, pewtersmithing provided a perfect vocation. He studied philosophy and religion while a student at Middlebury and was so caught up in netherworldly thoughts that a professor advised him, "I think you'd better get your hands on something." Danforth left college, without completing his degree, soon after. "I was part of the class of 1972—the generation that was 'out in space,'" he says. He loved "the abstract concepts in philosophy," but his professor was right. "I needed something concrete."

He stayed in Vermont, turning at first to carpentry. He met his wife Judi in 1972 (they married in 1974), and she introduced him to his current craft.

As he began to work with the metal—a mixture of tin, copper, and antimony—Danforth found that, "My philosophy came true." He explains: "When I spin a dozen bowls my mind reaches a state of nothingness. I'm concentrating on a physical activity so intently that it frees my mind."

The slow but steady growth of their pewter business over the last 15 years, say Judi and Fred Danforth, closely parallels the growth of the commercial crafts market.

Spinning pewter in pursuit of Nirvana, however, is a long way from earning a living. Danforth learned to make pewter for a profit when he followed Judi to New Brunswick, Canada—"partly for love," he admits—where she was paying a pewtersmith to teach her the craft.

Judi Danforth's career as a pewter artisan had followed a more direct route. She began by studying jewelry-making and silversmithing at the School for American Craftsmen at the Rochester Institute of Technology. At first, she worked mainly with silver, but soon she was attracted to pewter because of its greater flexibility. "It's soft, warm, and malleable," she says. "I just had to get my hands on that metal."

Unfortunately, nobody at R.I.T. was qualified to teach her pewtersmithing. In fact, her silversmithing instructors would not even allow pewter in their workshops because it contaminates silver. "It may be warmer, but they felt it was a 'lower' form of metal," she explains, laughing a little.

So she left R.I.T., studying for a time in North Carolina, working for a jeweler, and then moving to Middlebury, as she says, "to be among people people my own age." She took a waitressing job, hoping to save money to open a pewter shop. Quite by chance, she came across the name of a pewtersmith in a Canadian magazine. She wrote to him asking about supplies—and he wrote back to offer her an apprenticeship.

Fred Danforth soon followed her to New Brunswick and took up the craft seriously, as well. Then, with their training more or less complete, the Danforth's thought they had worked out a deal with a Halifax businessman to open a production studio. But, as Judi Danforth says, "Let's just say the arrangement didn't work out."

So they returned to Vermont—and their luck changed. They found an inexpensive place to rent in Woodstock. Then they stumbled upon a spinning lathe on sale for $200 (they did have to rebuild it).

In 1975, with a $3,000 loan from his

parents, they opened up their own shop and put to use what they'd learned as apprentices. They had made a decision, when they took their apprenticeships in a "production" shop, that they weren't going to create one-of-a-kind pieces. "We wanted to make a living as pewtersmiths," says Judi Danforth, and business success generally lies in the opposite direction. As Fred Danforth explains, they learned "to work in dozens, rather than individual objects."

The shop in Woodstock was such a success, Judi Danforth recalls, that "people would watch us make a piece in the workshop, and then go into the showroom and buy something."

What the Danforths really wanted, though, was the dependability of wholesale contacts. They started selling through the Middlebury's Frog Hollow Craft Center in 1976. Now they have 700 active wholesale accounts. "I think our business grew parallel to the growth of crafts in this country," Judi Danforth says. "People see crafts today as a business; it's accepted as something that a gift store will buy."

A few years back the Danforths broadened their market by adding cast pewter buttons, pins, and earrings to their standard holloware. They can sell the buttons, for example, at yarn and cloth markets.

They've given up a lot of the actual production work to four full-time assistants, but the Danforths personally design every product they sell. "I used to spend about 85 percent of my time on production," Fred Danforth recalls. "Now it's down to about 50 percent, which leaves me more time for design."

Still not enough time to suit him, however. Expansion has meant more and more time spent on the business end (even with full-time office help). Judi handles marketing, advertising, and sales; Fred runs the computer, keeps track of the dollars and cents, and keeps the shop standing (he's a carpenter, remember).

They're both trying to find more design time, because that design time is important to the business. As a small pewter shop, the Danforths compete for sales against larger pewter factories. It's the creativity of the Danforths' pewter work that sells. Fred Danforth handles most of the holloware design; Judi does most of the jewelry work, carving the molds for the earrings and buttons.

As for design philosophy, Fred Danforth says, "Our inclination is to keep form simple. I look for something that will sing to me."

Of course, one never knows when the song will come. "The greatest part about working for yourself is keeping your own hours," Danforth explains. He gets inspirations at 11 or 12 at night, when he will race to his lathe to capture the design.

The Danforths' mesh of mind and matter appears to be working. "We've been able to sell as much as we can produce," Judi Danforth says. Last year total sales topped $300,000. "We're up to our necks in work right now."

She looks out at the shiny day, sun glistening on the snow, and says regretfully, "We were tempted to play hooky today but. . ."

"There's no 'were' about it!" Fred Danforth interrupts. It's her birthday, and their two children—ages 6 and 9—are in school. "We're definitely going to play hooky this afternoon!"

But first, they will work a little longer. Judi Danforth returns to carving molds, as Fred Danforth grabs another disc and stamps it. He puts the disc into place, starts it spinning, and smiles: "The stamp goes on before the quality goes in."

Dreaming for a living

Founded in 1982, John Sollinger's Vermont Sled Company has quickly outgrown his house—and now maybe his family can move in.

By Carolyn Anne Porter '87

Did you ever ride a rocking dinosaur? Sit on a pink flamingo? Or on a three-legged milking stool with an udder? Sounds like a child's fantasy? The whimsical workshop of the Vermont Sled Company is packed to the bursting point with such creatures.

Named the Vermont Sled Company for its first product—a sturdy, handcrafted wooden sled—the company has expanded to build a variety of clever and durable wooden crafts, transforming the stuff of childhood dreams into reality. John Sollinger, his wife Sharon O'Neil Sollinger, two woodworkers, a full-time painter, and one full-time and three part-time helpers produce colorful rocking pigs, cows, and dinosaurs, hot pink flamingo stools and coffee tables, and their current best-seller, a Holstein udder stool.

"Sleds are actually only 5 percent of our business," John Sollinger says, noting that the company makes fewer than 200 a year and doesn't advertise or sell them wholesale. They're most important, perhaps, for their symbolic value, he says: "Since we're called the Vermont Sled Company, we feel like we ought to continue in the tradition of making sleds."

The Vermont Sled Company workshop is actually Sollinger's own unfinished dream house, built on a farm in Monkton, Vermont looking out toward Camel's Hump. It's a two-story cape, plus cellar, which currently serves as design studio, wood and paint shop, packing center, and warehouse. Sollinger's business burgeoned at the same time, it seems, as his family did. He sold his first sleds in 1982; daughter Ellen was born in 1983, daughter Annie in 1985. As the house went up slowly over a period of years, there was competition for space between the family and the business. As Sollinger explains, "The workshop just sort of took over."

A lean, relaxed, sandy-haired craftsman-cum-businessman, Sollinger wears a red plaid shirt, suspenders, faded blue jeans, and paint-spattered work boots as he guides a tour and talks readily about the success of his company. Yet this self-confident entrepreneur was not always so sure of himself. At the the Universities of Michigan and Florida, he studied engineering for four years and then switched to anthropology; he finally left college and hitched to California. He was, he says, just more interested in racing motorcycles than hitting the books.

He also enjoyed working with his hands. Woodcarving and then cabinet-making be-

came his favorite hobbies, and he built guitars and dulcimers for fun. In 1972, a Vermont friend starting a business building guitars invited Sollinger to join him. Although the guitars they produced were professional in quality, the business lost money; still they staggered on for ten years.

Sollinger married in 1977—and his wife began to notice articles about antique clipper sleds in magazines like *Yankee* and *Country Journal*. She clipped the pictures, Sollinger remembers, and told him, "You can do this."

The bank was not optimistic. Before he got a $10,000 start-up loan, Sollinger had to do a market test. Finally, in 1982, he started making sleds on a full-time basis.

"The first two years we nearly starved. We raised our own food, though, and made just about everything ourselves," remembers Sollinger. "We were working in the cellar hole which would someday belong to our new house—living on our dreams, and hoping."

The sleds which the Vermont Sled Company manufactures are truly beautiful keepsakes. As well-built as a piece of antique furniture, they are designed for speed and durability. With sleek ash runners, rock maple stretchers, and white pine seats painted bright red or green and decorated with a snowflake pattern, these sleds are replicas of the ones that children used to glide down snow-covered slopes 100 years ago.

But they sell for between $90 and $250, and, Sollinger admits, that's a lot of money for a children's sled. The market research, as it turns out, was "way off." He couldn't sell enough of them to make a living. In fact, as a business, the Vermont Sled Company didn't really take off until 1984, with the creation of a three-legged milking stool, painted to look like a shiny black and white Holstein cow with a bright pink udder underneath. How did they come up with such an idea? "My wife suggested it," smiles Sollinger. He had made been making toys—his first sled, a rocking cow—as Christmas presents for his daughter each year, and wife Sharon asked for a toy, as well; she proposed a milking stool she could use in the barn. Sollinger set his mind to it, and they were so pleased with the stool, "We thought, 'Why not?'" One year later the Holstein stools were 20 percent of sales.

"Now there's barely room for anything else," Sollinger says. Last year the Vermont Sled Company produced 3,000 stools, which accounted for over 80 percent of sales. His stools retail for between $60 and $125. The company recently delivered a single order for 2,600 stools to the Southern States Cooperative in Richmond, Va., which used the stools in promotions for "June is Dairy Month."

New ideas and new products, however, are in the pipeline. One of Sollinger's most recent creations is a rocking Tyrannosaurus. With a bright-green humped back for sitting on, wise eyes, and a powerful tail, this loveable monster has rocked right into the Smithsonian catalog. A second, smaller Rockasaurus of a different design (more like of a Brontosaurus) is also being readied for production.

Again, the inspiration for this out-of-the-ordinary idea came from John Sollinger's family. "We already had the rocking pig and the rocking cow," says Sollinger, "and my four-year-old wanted a rocking dinosaur. How could I say no?"

Sollinger hasn't built his business with just imagination, however. There's been a lot of sweat, and a lot of hard-earned business know-how. He's made some mistakes, but he's learned from them. "We used to sell 10 to 20 rocking cows a week," Sollinger says, giving an example. "But they cost too much to make. We had to keep raising the price just to break even. At $350 a cow, we still lost money, so we finally stopped making them."

When coming up with a new product, "there are a lot of things to take into account," Sollinger says. "A big factor is the cost and time involved in making a product relative to the price that people will be willing to pay for it. We have to be able to build something here for one-third what it sells for in a store, in order to cover our materials, labor, waste, and overhead costs. We're actually spending more on overhead than materials.

"And there are many little factors that you wouldn't ordinarily think of, like the size of the UPS boxes that our products will ultimately be shipped in," Sollinger continues. "Things which fit into one box sell better because shipping costs are reduced."

The production process for the Holstein stool has evolved to precision. "It takes about 20 seconds to paint an udder, 60 seconds to paint a small cow stool," says Sollinger, looking quite serious and adjusting his tortoise-shell glasses. The production process moves in three-week shifts. Maple, ash, and southern poplar are delivered as 16-foot boards. The production crew works three to five days in the woodshop, then spends two days gluing, one day priming, one day sanding, and one day painting a shiny finishing coat of basic black or white. Then there's a one-week holdover for painting spots. And then a one-week holdover for polishing, quality checks, and drying, before the stools are packed and shipped.

You can follow the process by touring the workshop. Downstairs in the cellar, noisy machines fill the air with sawdust. Close to the stairs is a pile of fresh lumber, next to a 1952 drill press which had belonged to Sollinger's grandfather. The muffled roar of an exhaust fan is overpowered by the scream of lathes, run by two intent-looking men. Each is turning a round wooden stool seat, forcing his chisel against the spinning wooden block as the chips fly in every direction. Behind the two lathes are racks of handtools; chisels and shapers are arranged by size. In the far corner, next to a table saw, a pyramid of bare wooden dinosaurs sits on the concrete floor, waiting to be carried upstairs.

On the main floor, a cluttered bulletin board sits amid stools in varying stages of completion. To one side is the painting room, where a fan whirs constantly to keep down the fumes. Racks of slowly drying, painted wooden shapes fill two walls—round stools made of poplar, sets of udder shapes still attached to each other, large and small dinosaurs, and several rows of sleds.

The "design headquarters" for these whimsical creations is a corner of the second floor. With insulation-covered walls and exposed beams, this small, warehouse-like attic seems a rather strange place for a drawing board covered with half-finished sketches of pink flamingos and prehistoric creatures.

Sollinger has gradually pulled away from the actual production, leaving the woodworking and painting to people he trusts. "I had to make a decision," he says, "about whether I wanted to remain a small independent craftsman doing everything myself, or whether I wanted to expand into a craft business. I still like woodworking, and I'd like to get back to it as a hobby, but I got tired of the repetition. The only goal was to make the same thing faster and faster. On the other hand, I'm really starting to enjoy the business end of things. At first I knew nothing about marketing a product or managing a business, but I'm learning all the time. You might say I'm working on my Ph.D. It's challenging, exciting, and a pain in the neck—and increasingly, very fun."

So now Sollinger spends most of his time marketing his products, dealing with fire codes, zoning regulations, and copyright laws, and creating new designs. He recently had to fight a copyright case, for instance, against a Wisconsin company called

NASCO, which tried to copy the Holstein stool (he won).

From barely eking out $6,000 in sales in 1982, the Vermont Sled Company last year grossed $155,000. This year Sollinger is projecting sales of $250,000—"easily." Virtually all of those dollars go back into the business. The Vermont Sled Company is pushing to expand. Right now, besides the Smithsonian contract, the company sells in 200 galleries and craft showrooms all over the United States. Sollinger has been attending only two wholesale sales shows a year, and he wants to market more widely. The company was recently given a spot at the prestigious New York Gifts Show, "the largest wholesale market in the U.S.," which meets for one week in August and which many retailers use to select their Christmas stock.

Already, though, demand exceeds production capacity in the Sollinger's unfinished house. He's starting to move into a new workshop in Monktonboro, across from Debbie Sue's Country Store. A renovated old farm house will become a real Vermont-style corporate office. Then two renovated barns will provide a 3,000-square-foot woodshop, a 500-square-foot paintshop, and 3,500 square feet of warehouse. (Right now the Vermont Sled Company somehow manages with 2,300 square feet of workshop and warehouse space.)

Although confident about the future of his company and willing to take the risks involved with expansion, Sollinger does worry. "Sometimes, it is scary," he admits. "Before I started this business, I never owed more than $1,000 to anybody in the world. Now I owe over a quarter million dollars. A tremendous amount of capital has to go into the business now, into things like new lathes and the renovations for the new shop."

He's counting on a few rewards, like a finished home for his family, he says, "later down the pike."

"Sleds are only about 5 percent of our sales," says John Sollinger. But since he named his business the Vermont Sled Company, he feels he should continue producing them.

Athens, Deutsches Archaologisches Institut

GORGO

In the face of the Greek Gorgon, argues anthropologist A. David Napier, you can see a world different from our own. You might say it's a face you shouldn't forget.

By Ed Ernst

On his office light table, David Napier has spread out slides for a lecture he'll give the next day.

Slide after slide shows the same strange face. Eyes bulging. Facial features distorted. Tongue twisted. Teeth gnashing. It's a face that at once amuses and terrifies, attracts and repels, attacks and retreats.

Napier leans back in his office chair, hands clasped behind his head. Through the window, the autumn sun shines outside the Johnson Building; trees wave silently.

The slides show the mask of a god called Barong, he explains. In the village temple rituals of modern-day Bali, Barong is a protective demon, the so-called "Big Lord" who keeps social order. Yet he expects worship in return for his protection—and he may also have evil traits. "A Balinese villager will attach a version of this mask to the the bumper of a car and laugh at it," says Napier. "But two days later at a temple festival, he'll be absolutely horrified by the same face and treat it with tremendous respect."

Similar faces, Napier notes, turn up in other cultures. One slide shows a picture of Medusa, the Gorgon of Greek mythology. Her face turned men to stone—until she was slain (decapitated) by the Greek hero Perseus. And yes, it's a terrible face, Napier agrees. But it's also important to note that Perseus then wields Medusa's monstrous head in the service of good, turning his enemies to stone. He goes on to found Mycenaen civilization and becomes, in the words of Homer, "preeminent among men."

Vase paintings and Gorgonesque helmets (left), found at Tiryns and dated to seventh century B.C., are the only visual icons symbols we have of what Medusa might have looked like.

Napier, Middlebury's Dana Faculty Fellow in art and anthropology, is talking about his recent book, *Masks, Transformation, and Paradox* (University of California Press, 1986). In the book, he argues that faces remarkably similar to Barong and the Gorgon turn up in cultures around the world. He links, for instance, the lion-like features of Gorgon and Barong to the *kirttimukha* "Face of Glory" found in Java and to Hindu deities from India.

Cultures in which this Gorgon face plays an important role have some things in common, he argues. For starters, they are polytheistic. That is, Gorgon appears in societies which believe in a highly developed pantheon of competing gods, not one all-seeing power. The ambivalent Gorgon face, Napier suggests, is literally an expression of such a changeable world.

And so this face is not one that Judeo-Christian Western observers—who attribute all experience to the work of one benevolent, all-seeing God—find particularly comforting or easy to comprehend.

As he lays all this out, Napier talks quietly and thoughtfully. When he gets deep into his ideas, following the train of thought becomes difficult—not because it's murky; rather, it's densely packed. He acknowledges that fact: "I'm still working on how to present all of this to my undergraduates."

The Western inability to comprehend different world views was the starting point from which Napier departed on his anthropological career a little more than ten years ago. His interest in anthropology started as a diversion. He was an artist—a painter—

with some philosophical interests (he had a degree in philosophy from the University of Louvain). At the time, he taught studio art at St. Anselm's College in Manchester, N.H.

Napier took his students on a class trip to the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston—and was surprised to discover how few of them had ever spent time in a contemporary art gallery. "I was sort of shocked to discover that things I took to be part of our shared culture weren't part of their culture," says Napier. "They were giving really straightforward, raw responses to the art. Really fundamental responses. The first time they saw a Jackson Pollack painting they were climbing the walls, and then they'd end up writing papers about him and becoming intrigued about the questions he was raising in his work—and about why this world of art wasn't part of their experience of American culture."

The students raised questions in Napier's mind, questions that sent him to Oxford University for a one-year anthropology degree: "I wanted to know whether art stood out as such a distinct category in other cultures."

He had intended to take only a short break from the studio. But a book—and an academic career—grew out of a modest master's thesis which took up a traditional anthropological issue. "The thesis asked the simple question of why it is that two anthropologists can watch a ritual somewhere and when they walk away, one of them will say: 'The ritual performers put on masks and then actually believe that they become their ancestors.' But the other will say, 'Well, this is obviously disingenuous charlatanism. The shamans who lead the ritual realize that this ritual is the focus of the society, the avenue through which you seek power. Everyone knows that shamans are people who seek power and go after it.'"

Napier's main task was to survey the anthropology literature, looking for situations where anthropologists disagreed in this fashion. His basic idea was that both anthropologists were missing the boat. Why does it have to be one or the other?

"The problem for the shamans is usually one of efficacy," Napier explains. "If a ritual works and people temporarily accept the shaman as some kind of deity come to earth, then something is going on. If it doesn't work, then something may still be going on but the shaman has to try a different method. The shaman and his audience usually don't question whether or not it's possible for a so-called 'genuine impersonation' of a god or a spirit to take place."

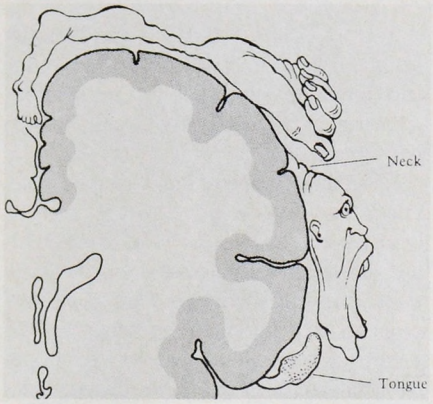
David Napier

As an artist, Napier wanted to focus his study on an artistic object. He also needed something cross-cultural—something about which Western observers would have preconceptions and which they could misunderstand. He struck on the masks shamans used in their rituals. A study of masks would let him look at 1) the role of artistic objects in ritual, and 2) what Napier calls "impersonation," the ritual phenomenon in which humans take on the roles of gods.

In the Western view, he explains, masks are thought to be intrinsically false. We make all our judgments of appearance and reality based upon a secure belief in the boundary between them. An actor who puts on a mask—or a dramatic role, a figurative mask—is asking us to pretend for a while that he or she is someone else. They are most often trying to entertain us. We know all along that they have a real life off-stage; when each of us leaves the theater, we go back to our real selves. Our identity and oneness—that is, the fact that they and we are always who we are before, during, and after the show—remains secure.

In Napier's terms, we make a sharp distinction between "persona" (the character or mask taken on) and "personality" (what we think of as our real identities). We never forget—or give up—our personality.

The use of masks in other cultures, he argues, suggests an absorption with questions of changeability and paradox—how things can be one thing and then be another. Ritual masks are associated with ceremo-



Mary Ryder

Barong (left) watches over a Balinese temple. Napier sees similarities between Barong's face and, above, a scientific picture of sensation as it is felt in the human brain.

nies of death and birth, transition moments in experience and identity—especially in cultures that believe in reincarnation. Masks are a visual signal suggesting that the world can change, and that experience can be much more various than it appears.

In certain non-Western systems of belief, it's not such a big surprise, Napier suggests, to find that the village suddenly changes into a nether-world on festival day, and that your best friend has become a "persona" of a god or spirit.

And after the ritual is over, frequently there is no problem in going back to the way things were before.

Part of Napier's argument—an important part of it—is that faces like the Gorgon's turn up in so many cultures.

He doesn't argue necessarily for or against cultural connections between the different peoples producing these similar faces in different times and places. For Napier, the similarities suggest something even more basic. His book traces among these different cultures a shared way of looking at the world, and, deeper yet, a shared psychological attitude toward sensory experience.

The lion-like Gorgon face, wherever it is found, Napier argues, is the natural symbolic image of the most intense sensory experience imaginable—immediate experience that is beyond (or before) interpretation and understanding. That explains the ambiguity of the face; it's the face of sensory overload, expressing many things at once.

Is there, in fact, a direct connection between the Gorgon face and the capacity of the human senses? Napier points to an image from modern science: it's a picture of sensation, a "homunculus," which renders sensations in the proportions they are felt in the human brain. The similarities between the Gorgon face and this "homunculus" are, Napier notes, "quite remarkable."

Now, remember that cultures in which Gorgons play a big role are polytheistic. Numerous deities compete for influence, and the world is not in the hands of one all-seeing power. In such a world, the gods aren't necessarily for humans or against them. The world isn't hostile or friendly. It's just there. That changeable Gorgon face embodies such a world, and people confront that face often; intercourse between humans and gods is a daily fact of existence.

That doesn't mean polytheistic people are entirely comfortable with their gods, however. The Gorgon is what humans see—or expect to see—when they look into the face of an ambivalent deity. Sometimes it terrifies; sometimes it delights.

Just how, exactly, are gods part of everyday life in such cultures? Gods provide for village welfare by, say, watching over agriculture and health. But the gods can play a more mundane role. In Bali, Napier notes, people buy charms from local shamans to protect automobiles or to enhance performance of the village *gamelan* (the gong).

In such a world, humans, by necessity, must play a role among the gods, if only to appease them. Automobiles in Bali commonly have flowers on their dashboards—offerings to the protective spirit that inhabits the car.

But for more important matters like general welfare, humans must take on the bigger job of making sure that the gods have their own affairs in order—so that they may properly tend to human needs. "If you have more than one god," Napier explains, "the possibility arises of conflict among the gods. And where there's conflict among the gods, there's always the possibility that humans can intercede by what we might call trickery but what another culture might recognize as persuasion. Humans try to embody or 'impersonate' deities in some literal sense."

The famous ritual dance of the Balinese provides an example of how humans actually try to intercede in the divine world. The Balinese intervene through the use of masks—by literally putting on the face of deities both to appease and, in a sense, to fool them.

In the Balinese ritual, as Napier explains it, a village priest will put on the Barong mask to protect the village in combat against an evil witch, called Rangda, the purveyor of disease and destruction. The part of Rangda is performed by a villager wearing another mask—which, significantly, has similarities to the mask of Barong. The battle is enacted over and over again, but no one ever wins. It is the standoff, however, that protects the village.

In his book, Napier quotes a famous description of the Balinese dance, by the anthropologist Jane Belo:

> What happens is that dozens of villagers, aroused by the excitement held incarnate in these two figures and by the stylized interplay between them, go into trance, go through patterned behaviour in a somnambulistic state, attack the witch with their krisses [knives], are revived by the Barong, attack their own chests with their krisses, and preferably work themselves to a climax, a true convulsive seizure of hysterical order. After such a performance everyone goes home feeling perfectly great and at peace with the world.

Belo identifies Barong as "a holy masked figure of a lion or tiger." Others, Napier notes, say the name denotes "some kind of wild beast, or rather, wild beast generalized."

In either case, in terms of Napier's ideas, the Balinese ritual has great significance. Mask, lion or beast, and sensory overload conjoin to perform a necessary social function.

"You can't just say that the temple festival is an escape valve for the culture," says Napier. "That's far too simple a way of dealing with the complicated things going on."

For people who live in such a changeable world—a world of manipulated appearances—the practical ethic becomes, to a certain extent, that the world is literally what you can make of it. Such an ethic, Napier notes, can make for very interesting versions of social order and for interesting definitions of the role of individuals within that order. And that, in turn, makes for interesting definitions of what a person is.

That doesn't mean, however, that individuals are turned loose to seek personal gain. The changeable face of the gods that offers such great prospects, remember, is also a terrifying face.

In Bali, moreover, self-interest may lie in communal cooperation. The Balinese are among the most productive rice farmers in

the world. But they must farm in the face of earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, and tidal waves that periodically wipe out their work—and require cooperative, community response. The Balinese world is, literally, a changeable one, and they believe that natural disasters are the expression of displeased deities.

What's more, Balinese culture is dominated by Hinduism. They believe in reincarnation through the paternal line, which Napier notes, creates strong ties within families and villages. "Many Balinese leave to come to the U.S., say, for an education," says Napier. "But they almost always return home."

In general, the Balinese don't compete openly with their neighbors, says Napier, because asking for more in the way of worldly goods means accepting more obligation—more debt service to the gods, you might say—than most Balinese want to take on. He explains. "In a Balinese compound," he says, "when you look across the horizon, you see rice fields, and then spots with huge, enormous trees. You can almost be certain that there are grave yards at those sites, because the Balinese believe that spirits reside in trees. Not just any trees, but a particular kinds of trees that have a milky sap—called *rasa*, which can be translated as 'a life-giving fluid that permeates everything.'

"If you look around the compound itself, however, you ask, why aren't there any large trees around? Well, the Balinese like trees, they have beautiful gardens. But when a tree gets to the size that a spirit might enter it, they cut it down. Why don't they want it? Well, if they keep the tree, the spirit can make them wealthy and successful. But if they don't make offerings to it every day, it's going to get angry and destroy them."

In other words, "once you have the power, you have to be willing to cope with it. It's something the average person is not inclined to get involved with."

The result, says Napier, is a "leveling, which makes Balinese be more cooperative and willing to exert themselves for the community, but also less openly competitive than they might otherwise be."

There are moments when individuals are asked to step forward and distinguish themselves, however, for the good of the community. Roles in the village temple rituals aren't handed out lightly; they are usually reserved for the village priests. If a villager is selected to wear a mask, Napier says, it's because such villagers are thought to be "men of power." Such power—called *shakti*—can be cultivated through fasting and meditation or earned through trials like spending an evening in a graveyard. Of those thought to have such power, it is said that they "know how to get the job done." Their ritual task is an important one; they literally must speak to the gods on behalf of the village.

But they also know how to wield power carefully, with self-control, as well. During the ritual, godly powers become unleashed through the mask. *Shakti*, powerful self-control, protects the mask wearer. When sometimes mask wearers become deranged, Napier notes, "It's said that they couldn't handle the power. They got themselves involved more deeply than they should have."

One way to sum it up in familiar terms: Taking a role in the ritual means taking a risk for the benefit of the community. It's a heroic act in the most unselfish sense.

Which brings Napier back to the subject of Perseus, the (perhaps reluctant) Greek hero.

The Perseus story, Napier notes, is a foundation myth about the creation of Mycenaen society. In that sense, it "is about the establishment of a new kind of order." But the new order is built upon an old order. When Perseus slays Medusa and symbolically overturns that old order, he doesn't destroy her; he transforms her monstrous head into a mask. He then wields that mask to slay, among others, Polydektes, the tyrant king who had originally tricked the hero into trying to slay Medusa, expecting him to die trying.

In his reading of the Perseus myth, Napier suggests it's a myth not only about founding a new civilization. "Perseus" has etymological connections to the word "person." To some degree, the founding of a new civilization depends upon a new idea of personhood. In fact, the myth combines two versions of personhood.

On the one hand, says Napier, it could be said that Perseus doesn't succeed by his own devices. Born of mixed birth—son of the woman Danae, whom Zeus impregnates in a shower of gold—he gets lots of divine help throughout his trials, most notably from Athena. She gives him a mirror-like shield; he survives Medusa's petrifying gaze by looking at her reflection in the shield. He also makes use of winged sandals and a helmet of invisibility. Later, he ascends the throne in Tiryns after, as prophesied, he accidentally kills his tyrant grandfather with a discus.

The implication, then, is that Perseus simply fills some kind of divinely conceived role; in Napier's terms, he becomes a "persona," a humble, but strong individual stepping into a social breach.

In another version of the story, however, Perseus is a rather more arrogant sort—a more recognizably modern sort of personality who takes advantage of a mythic situation to pursue his own gain. Perseus himself proposes that he challenge Medusa. Her monstrous head would make an appropriate wedding gift, a Hamlet-like Perseus tells Polydektes, who wants to marry Perseus' mother. Polydektes simply holds Perseus to his challenge. In this version of the story, Perseus then proceeds with what Napier describes as "a compulsive egocentrism" to prove that a man of his "prospect" could never be defeated by such a monster as Medusa. Conquering Medusa, he proceeds to vanquish his enemies and take power, becoming a great king.

Which is the true Perseus, then? Is he a humble instrument of godly will, out to restore social order, or an arrogant egotist, out for personal gain?

In a way, it's back to the two anthropologists arguing over whether the shaman is a cad or a visiting god. In fact, Napier says, the Perseus story as it comes down to us won't tell us—and that's the point. It's misguided to push for an answer. The person embodied by Perseus is both an arrogant egotist and a humble instrument of divine power—flip sides of the same coin. He has both persons within him.

In terms of defining an individual personality in the modern Western sense, then, the Perseus story is an unsatisfying failure. Because he defeats Medusa by looking at her reflection, Perseus, Napier notes, "does not, in any common sense, come face to face with what he is meant to be in conflict with. How is it, then, that he is a hero?"

For the Greeks, Perseus the hero stands as a border guard, in a sense, straddling the psychological turf and defining a relationship between two kinds of divine impersonation—"embodiers" and "imitators," is how Napier describes them. Humans can imitate and still have power, according to Napier's reading of the myth, whether or not they actually become gods—although the real point is that imitation and "true" embodiment are modern terms which don't really apply. But it's precisely awareness of the relationship between imitation and embodiment, Napier suggests, that inspires later Greek culture, because that world view opens up a world of possibilities.

That dual persona of Perseus may make

us uncomfortable—a discomfort mirrored in what we feel gazing on Medusa's awful visage. But for the Greeks, perhaps, the unanswered questions of Perseus' motivations were just a matter of fact—and a celebrated fact, at that. Because whatever his deepest motivations, Perseus performs and rules wisely and well, founding all the civilization that we know as "Greek."

At Tiryns, the site of Perseus' Greek throne, archeologists have uncovered the earliest known images of the Gorgon—two stone helmets of 8th or 7th century B.C., which were probably connected to a masked performance in honor of a Gorgon-like goddess. But these are artifacts of pre-Classical Greece, Napier notes, dating long after the life of any actual Perseus, who would have lived in mid-14th century B.C. As Greek culture rose to more advanced stages, then, it reached back to celebrate Perseus' heroic, ancestral achievements.

When Perseus leaves Greece to track down the Gorgon Medusa, it's said in several accounts that he finds her in "Ethiopia." "Now, the Greeks," Napier argues, "had only a vague idea of where Ethiopia was. They continually confused Ethiopia and India, and thought that they were one and the same place."

Napier doesn't necessarily argue that there's a strong cultural connection between Greece and India—although a few others have made the suggestion. Instead, he simply wants to note that in their foundation myth, the Greeks choose to inaugurate their new world with a story about traveling to the "limits of the human world" and incorporating the "radical otherness" that is found there. It's a cultural statement by the Greeks, in a sense, asserting the preeminence of their own culture through a recognition of other cultures.

And in that sense, the Gorgon myth stands as a definition of culture that's different from our own. In the modern Western tradition, Napier suggests, we now tend to think of culture as an "isolated, impenetrable, completely unique, totally delimited kind of entity." Westerners dismiss other cultures as "foreign," "irrelevant," or "primitive." But as Napier argues, "The idea of ever coming across something totally foreign is an impossibility, because then you wouldn't even recognize it."

The lesson that the Gorgon offers, then, is that even in the most foreign of faces, there is something familiar—and useful. It's a truism, perhaps, but Western culture has much to learn from so-called "primitive" cultures.

Polytheistic societies, for example, tend to have a more expansive, more tolerant, psychological definition of personhood than our own, Napier suggests. He tells the story of a Balinese villager—an accepted member of the community—who spent his days standing on a hill, speaking nonsense in multiple voices. "He never bothered anyone. His family took care of him. The villagers simply explained that his soul had been possessed by certain spirits, and they hadn't quite figured out how to exorcise those spirits. But when they did, they would get him back on the right path." Napier smiles. "You can guess what people would say about someone like that walking around Middlebury speaking in tongues."

Napier continues: "If a person reads my book and walks away with just one idea—that's really what I'm after." The idea? "If you start with a different supposition you end up with a different definition of the person."

He concludes his book with the same idea, paraphrasing Aristotle: "What makes the world one will also be what makes a man."

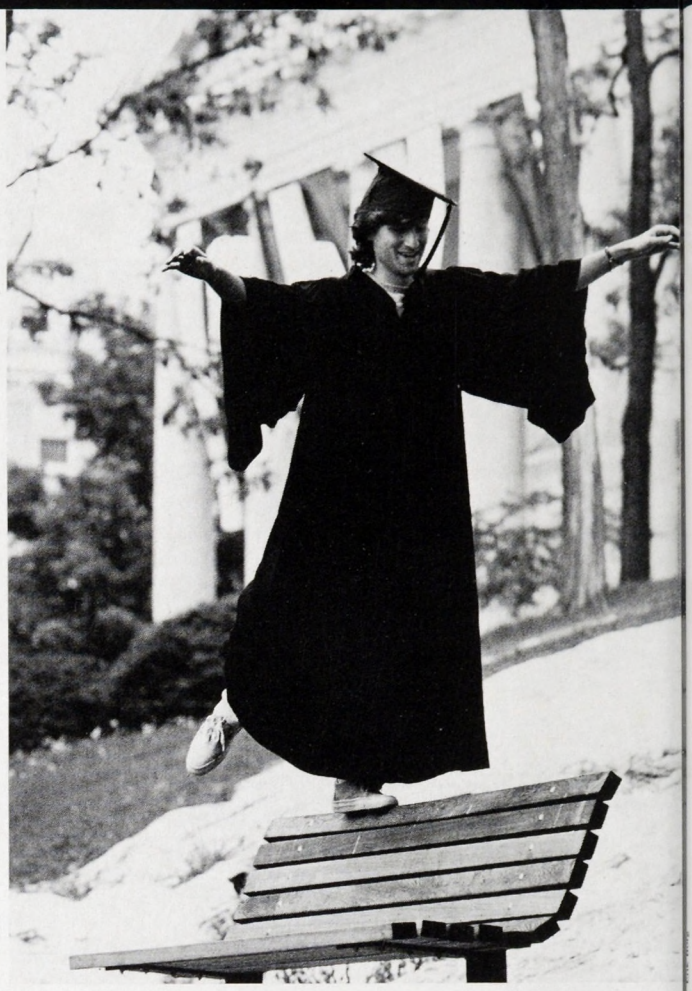
David Napier

Village shamans don the mask of Barong in ritual Balinese ceremony. Those who wear the mask unprepared, it is said, are deranged by its power.

Jacques Heim is alive and well

But he'll no longer be dancing at Middlebury.

By Ed Ernst



It was five minutes into "La Grande Passion"—a blockbuster multi-media dance production with eight different pieces and a cast of 25 dancers, created, choreographed, and produced by senior Jacques Heim—before anyone did anything that you'd call dancing.

The house lights go out. When a single spot light goes on, Heim kneels at center stage, packing the suitcase he'll bring to Middlebury. A monologue begins—not spoken, but Heim's accented voice pre-recorded and broadcast over the Wright Theatre p.a. system.

"Paris, 1983. Something in me is missing. My life at school is terrible. Today in geography and history class we talked about 'America.' What a country! My mother did most of her education in America. She told me, 'Over there it's a land of opportunity, possibility, energy, and passion. . .'

"We are jealous of the Americans because over there everything is new, big, wild, dynamic, mysterious, dangerous, terrifying, awful, and wonderful. . ."

"My parents got the feeling I wanted to leave the cigarettes and the cafe life. Leaving them and my friends was hard, but, *merde*, what a chance, what a risk. America. There is such a power there. . . America. I really. . . I don't know. . . I. . . Everything happens there. . ."

"Maybe I should pack another sweater."

The light blinks out, as the audience chuckles. It's a warm April night outside, but winter hasn't been totally forgotten. He'd better pack the sweater, you say to yourself.

The house lights come up again—and flight attendants are standing in the aisles, doing the familiar stylized pantomime as a dull, disembodied voice starts talking about storing luggage in the overhead compartments. Something in the voice, perhaps, clicks on the Pavlovian response. Heart starts to beat a bit faster. There's some tension and excitement building. At some point the music begins—space age jazz by Jean-Michel Jarre.

The house lights go out, and onstage, men wearing coveralls and ear covers wave flashlights in drifting fog. Red beams slice the air. The sounds of jet planes soar overhead.

You take a grip on the armrest, because there are no seat belts. This show is about to take off. . .

The opening of "La Grande Passion" makes sure you know that 23-year-old Jacques Heim is, above all, French. You recognize that from the first word out of his mouth; even after four years at Middlebury, the accent is strong and the English, as he himself admits, far from precise. Sit down with him for a conversation, and you notice something else French about him, as well—his strong cologne. "To have after shave is very normal for the French," he says. His favorites are Lanvin for men and Azzaro. "Jacques will give you a hug," says friend Elisa Barucchieri '89, "and he'll be with you for an hour."

On the other hand, he's something of an expatriate. As Jay Brodmerkel '88 (who collaborated with Heim on the script for "La Grande Passion") says, "He's more American than all of us." The ideas and images in his dances make it clear that Heim spent his four years soaking up American culture—especially American culture as portrayed by Hollywood. His senior dance project was, as he says, "my vision of America"—but that vision owes a lot to Woody Allen, Martin Scorsese, John Ford, and Frank Capra.

The most difficult part about coming to Middlebury, as his monologue suggests, was leaving his family behind. "My family is very important to me," he says matter-of-factly, and he mentions from time to time regular phone calls to London and Paris, where his mother and older sister live. Heim's parents divorced when he was "very young"; he was raised by his mother. It's

been noticed that he often casts buxom women with long blonde hair, like his mother, in female leads. He saw his father on weekends, but, he says, "My mother took over both sides, mother and father." His dances often feature families; these families don't have fathers. Heim says: "I wouldn't know how to direct a father."

But as hard as it was to leave them behind, Heim's decision to come to Middlebury was family-inspired. Two uncles, Jean-Louis '58 and Gerard '69 Degunzburg, attended Middlebury, and various family members chipped in to pay the tuition. Several flew over to see "La Grande Passion" (they chose that trip over Commencement). After watching a performance, grandfather Guy Degunzburg pulled Heim's theatre department advisor Ted Perry aside and told him, "Best investment I ever made."

Heim seems to speak freely about some personal thoughts and feelings regarding his family. In one-to-one conversation, his striking eyes look at you warmly. Yet his personality is hard to get a handle on; you get the sense that for Heim, theatrical performance doesn't stop when he leaves the stage. His instructors, like Perry and Penny Campbell of dance, acknowledge that he's "a charmer"—sometimes "maddeningly" so. His friends say that it can be difficult to get to know "the real Jacques."

An important moment in Heim's career at Middlebury, both personally and artistically, suggests advisor Perry, was when dance instructor Andrea Olsen insisted that Heim perform a solo in his junior year concert.

When he first came to Middlebury, Perry explains, Heim was a very defensive 19-year-old. Part of the problem, no doubt, was language. His English wasn't very good. After their first meeting, Perry had Heim enroll in a history course, which turned out to be a disaster. When Heim describes now what he heard in the first lecture, it sounds like a fast-forward tape (the instructor may even have been fast-talking Pardon Tillinghast). Heim returned to Perry after that first day badly shaken; he dropped the course.

But even as Heim got his feet on the ground, Perry says, "Everything was a joke. He wore unusual clothes. He didn't seem to want anyone to see the Jacques underneath. We always knew there was another person under there."

Heim had never danced before coming to Middlebury; he took his first course on a lark and showed up wearing tennis shoes. Now he laughs about being told, "You have to take those things off." He gradually moved over into the dance department, in part, because he couldn't get cast in theatre productions ("With the French accent, it's crazy to do Shakespeare. You can't do a Texas accent").

He also just started to feel, he says, very much at home in McCullough Gym. Heim remembers, "I fell in love with the people, the place, because the teachers were absolutely wonderful—they were warm, they had a certain electricity, a strength." The dance program, it might be noted, has been called a family; the instructors put in long hours because, as Penny Campbell says, "Expressing yourself in dance is a very personal and vulnerable thing to do. These are 20-year-olds bringing out their secrets for the first time. We feel we have to be there when they need support."

But it became apparent that Heim wasn't taking full use of the personal support. His tendency was to hide behind directing and choreographing other dancers in witty and clever "blockbuster productions." When faced with a difficult choreography problem—or personal situation, for that matter—he would almost always leap to the clever and easy solution—a parody, say, or a funny joke.

The solo work put him under close personal scrutiny—and his instructors, Heim acknowledges, wouldn't let him get away with cheap and easy tricks. One-on-one criticism of his work began to sink in; he learned, in a sense, not to take it too personally. As Campbell says, "He had to learn that people could care about him and yet blow his head off."

It didn't turn him into a great soloist, and Heim still doesn't like his own dance. Required again to perform his solo "Underground Boy" in "La Grande Passion," he was counting down his own "last" appearances on stage. He admits that he "unconsciously" avoided working on "Underground Boy." The result, he wrote in his written review of his project, "was not a very interesting piece." He felt that he was "falling down like a madman, getting up, falling down. . . I wish I could have incorporated more dance movements and not something that resembled someone being electrocuted."

But in the year-long development of "La Grande Passion," Heim depended on criticism of his choreography by his dance instructors. He was kept on a fairly tight leash—as tight, at least, as you can keep on a free spirit—and required to assemble his dancers in periodic "showings" before the faculty. "If I didn't have the showings to the teachers," he says, " 'La Grande Passion' would have been an embarrassing concert. It's better to make a fool of oneself early on rather than during the performance."

The first version of "Airport," Heim remembers, "was a satire of a Bob Fosse routine. At first, I thought it was quite funny." But as Campbell describes it, her reaction was very different: "Jacques, you're doing it again," she told him. "This is worthless."

"He would take it very hard," she says. "We'd all feel depressed. There were times when he'd sit in my office and cry." But the process of "getting work made," she continues, is a "crucible." She does think that as the year went on and the pressure to pull the show together picked up, the facetiousness—both in his choreography and in his dealings with people—seemed to disappear: "He just didn't have time to keep up that stuff."

"La Grande Passion" was a student production, and it had student flaws—some rough edges, some superficiality. It wasn't really dance; it wasn't traditional theatre. But Perry calls it "one of the best student things I've ever seen."

Heim's abilities as showman and producer were, in some ways, as important as his writing, directing, and choreography. He convinced the theatre department to make his show part of the Spring Repertory program; he was given the use of Wright Theatre, a budget, and support from the department's professional technical staff—namely set and lighting designer Bryan St. John Schofield. He met with St. John Schofield for three or more hours each week, beginning in October. The show required a complex musical score, slide and film projection, and video monitors on stage, not to mention a lighting design that could glue the different media—and the overall vision—together.

There's more to theatrical success than what happens on stage, however. As Ted Perry notes, Heim orchestrated a promotional drive that made sure the show played to three packed houses: "They put banners up around campus and built an audience."

The scope of what Heim, his cast, and support crew attempted was, to use Penny Campbell's word, "monumental." Integrating film, video, theatre, and dance, the show's sweeping images were witty, powerful, emotional, and compelling.

The large cast of 25 dancers was a key. "A large group of people on stage doing one simple movement has incredible power and impact," Heim says. "I used to sit on a

street in Manhattan and watch all different kinds of people walking. It was fascinating."

Preparing for auditions in the fall, he personally invited many dancers to join the project; he knew whom he wanted to work with, and, it turned out, most of Middlebury's best dancers wanted to work with him. Once he had assembled the cast, scheduling the rehearsals became a nightmare. But he actually managed to keep 25 of Middlebury's most talented dancers relatively happy (of course there were difficult moments during the six months), even as they prepared eight different pieces and as he made outrageous demands on their time. Beginning in the fall, he rehearsed at least six days a week—evenings during the week, afternoons on the weekend—for as long as Middlebury was in session (and many built their spring break plans around the rehearsal schedule). During winter term, he rehearsed all day long.

The time the cast spent rehearsing with him, of course, was outside of their academic responsibilities. "I owe everything to the cast," he says. "Half of them were on the edge of failing their courses."

In pursuit of his "passion," Heim was, of course, a perfectionist. Elisa Barucchieri says that "sometimes it was maddening, because he would start working on small details even before a piece was finished."

He changed some of the dances, in small and large ways, "ten or 20 times."

The second dance in the program, "Once Upon a Time," was supposed to have been finished in the fall and was to be part of the department's fall dance concert, "Dancing Wright." But the piece, Heim says, "wouldn't click." After a month of work with the cast, a week before "Dancing Wright," Heim showed up at rehearsal and said he wanted to start over. The performance was cancelled.

"I don't happen to think the final piece was all that different from what I saw in the fall," says Penny Campbell. "There may have been some kind of rebelliousness going on, I'm not sure. I know his cast was disappointed."

In fact, the cast more or less expected Heim's decision. It may have been a test of some kind, Barucchieri says: "If he did this to us, and we were still willing to stick with him. . ."

The glory of the final production in April, of course, repaid them in part. But Heim showed his appreciation, as well. After the final show, he and an assistant, Emilie Riggs, organized an Academy Award-ceremony for the cast and crew—everyone got a small gimmicky gift or toy (squirt guns, plastic penguins, models, matchbox cars). And everyone got a "La Grande Passion" t-shirt with their name on it.

The celebration after the show was epic. There were four different cast parties. For Heim, says Brodmerkel, "The celebration is a part of the show." Two weeks later, three-quarters of the cast and crew were still showing up at dinner parties.

Part of Heim's magic, suggests Campbell, is that he genuinely recognizes that his work as director and choreographer is collaborative—"dancers have to join him in the realization of his vision." Even though he wrote, produced, and directed the show, even though the show was about his "vision of America," Campbell says, "He didn't do the work out of ego. It was not just a show of himself."

One of his closest collaborators was Barucchieri, the full-figured, blonde-haired "mother" in many of the pieces in "La Grande Passion," who was probably more devoted to Heim than anyone was. One reason for the problems with "Once Upon a Time" in the fall, it became apparent, was that ideas Heim laid out on paper weren't working when dancers actually tried them in rehearsal. Barucchieri became Heim's choreography amaneunsis, dancing for him in private as he worked out ideas. During winter term, she danced for him six hours a day.

Her devotion went further. When Heim would miss dinner, after rehearsal at 11:00 at night she would take him back to the Italian House, where she lived, and cook for him and anyone else who would come along. "He loves pasta," Barucchieri says, "and I love to cook."

During winter term, especially, they would spend entire days together. After rehearsal and dinner, she says, "Jonathan Higgins ['88, another dancer], Jacques, and I would play pool in the Zeppelin room every night until they kicked us out." Were they any good? "We got better after playing for a month or so."

What got into them? Why were they playing pool? "Well, we'd been to see *The Color of Money*. . ."

By all accounts, Heim worked on his production non-stop, day in, day out, from September to April. Never a great student, he had academic difficulties in the fall semester.

Asked about his academic performance on the day after his graduation from Midd-

A few grande

"La Grande Passion," Heim says, was structured as two distinct acts, with a separate finale or "end of concert dance." The first half of the show is a "public" look at America; the second half a look at "America's private side."

"Once Upon a Time," the dance which followed the clever opener "Airport," made a mythic attempt at covering the psychological history of the U.S. since the 1930s. Heim called the whole show, but this dance in particular, "a picture album of America."

In an imaginative coup, the central prop of the piece was a picnic table. The dancers first appear on stage as apes, because, Heim says, he'd seen American towns that seemed to have been created instantly out of wilderness, like a movie set built in a primitive empty field. The apes evolve into Smalltown, U.S.A., out for a family picnic. Dancer Jonathan Higgins '88 plays the central character, Johnny of America (The Good Son), who catches his brother (Peter Downey '86 as The Bad Son) necking with his girl friend. They fight, leaping and rolling across the stage. Women seated in two rows on the picnic table watch the thrilling battle while wearing 3-D glasses and eating from popcorn boxes; they respond with identical movements to

Erik Borg

The fast-paced, tribal movements of "Jungle" (left), says Heim, tried to capture the energy of urban America.

moments

each blow of the fight, as if they were watching a movie.

Then Johnny of America pulls a gun and kills his brother. Or did he? At the same moment, an assassin had appeared atop the picnic table, taking aim on the Bad Son.

A soldier appears. Someone raises an American flag. Johnny's a war hero (John Wayne, John Kennedy). He gets elected President, and then he gets married (they serve McDonald's cheeseburgers at the reception).

Glenn Miller's "Moonlight Serenade," the Platters' "Only You," and then Talking Heads mark the passing of time as the story develops. The dance evolves from big band ballroom, to sock hop, to Coke commercial. Heim himself appears on stage at transition moments, first with a tripod box camera to take a family portrait, then with a 35mm, and later, swinging over the stage on a best boy, he carries a video camera.

The final moment is the clincher. "Once Upon a Time" ends with a radio broadcasting the news that President John Kennedy has been shot.

Heim's message, perhaps, is that with Kennedy's death, the post-World War II American picnic is over. It's not a profound historical insight—but the point is effectively made.

"Subway," says Heim, was perhaps the strongest piece of "La Grande Passion." It begins the transition to the show's second half, by descending into the underworld.

A film shot in a subway gives the stage its environment. The plot revolves around a rape—and the violated woman takes solace in a *pas de deux* with another woman. Both women swing long blonde hair as they dance. The music of the piece was a wailing saxophone solo by Paul Carrese '89.

One piece in Heim's look at "America's private side" was called "Bathroom." The stage set was a stylish bathtub, a sink, and two toilet seats. To the majestic music of *2001: Space Odyssey*, family members wander in and out, using the toilets. Then, as a women brushes her teeth, the ominous Shark Theme from *Jaws* begins. The toilet seats leap up and attack the woman from behind.

The piece continues on to a sensual look at a woman taking a shower. Baruchieri incrementally turns and strips her leotard from her shoulders down to her waist, and then pulls it back up, clutching her arms to her body so tightly and carefully that she never exposes her breasts.

Heim says the idea for bathroom goes back to Winter Carnival one year, when, characteristically late for a rehearsal of his carbaret act, he ducked into the closest bathroom to put on his make-up. It was the women's room.

When a woman walked in and said she'd like to use the stall, he told her, "It's right over there. I know what it sounds like, you know."

"Americans have a thing about the bathroom," says Heim. "In public they are very open. But they are very shy about certain things."

Also in the second half of the show, Heim choreographed "Stranger in Paradise" for instructor Penny Campbell. Working on a dance with her, he says, was important to him: "To teach your teacher was pretty exciting." For her part, Campbell says, "I do not like to perform other people's work." But in his case, she made an exception. Still, "learning his movements was difficult."

They worked together on the piece for a total of 20 hours. The chemistry between them was strange, she says: "I didn't know if it was me who was dancing, or Jacques, or. . . I don't know."

Surrounded by video monitors on three sides, Campbell sinuously stretched and tumbled in her confined space. As she danced, a sensual video shot by Jay Brodmerkel '88 explored the shapes and curves of a woman's naked shoulders, chest, and back, lit in high contrast. Meanwhile, above Campbell, still photography flashed on two screens; black and white slides photographed by Peter Cole '87, showed Campbell alone in a room, walking on railroad tracks, smiling and winking at the camera.

"Jungle" was an "end-of-concert" dance, says Heim. "I didn't really have an idea of what 'Jungle' could be. My dance notes were only drawings."

The Brooklyn Bridge was projected on the back wall of the stage. The dance brought 12 cast members on stage, including Heim, performing fast-paced, tribal movements. "I wanted people to leave the theatre with a certain energy," Heim says. "I just wanted to see people dancing like crazy on stage, and we all did, and we all had great fun!"

lebury, Heim—still flushed from his march across the Commencement stage, perhaps—says he always thought of himself first as a student while at Middlebury, not as a future theatre and dance professional biding his time; he suggests that he enjoyed his courses and the liberal arts environment. But he took as many courses as he possibly could—18—in theatre, dance, and film. Campbell suggests that his particular course of study added up in the end to something that "was probably as close as you can get at Middlebury to a conservatory program."

On the other hand, he did meet all his requirements, and he made at least one important sacrifice. In the spring of his junior year, his mother made her annual visit to talk with advisor Ted Perry about Heim's progress. Perry told her he was a little bit worried; Heim hadn't yet completed his out-of-the-major concentration requirement. He still needed to take another Spanish course—and the subject had given him trouble in the past. Plans for "La Grande Passion" were already taking shape. Everyone knew it would be something big, and academic coursework during senior year wouldn't be the priority.

Perry suggested that she ask her son to spend the summer taking Spanish in the Language Schools, instead of coming home. "I don't often make suggestions like that," says Perry. "It was hard for him. But he made the sacrifice."

Since I was six years old," says Jacques Heim, sitting in the sun at a table on Proctor terrace a few days before Commencement, "I have a passion for theatre."

His grandmother used to take his family on vacation to Club Med for two weeks every year: "Instead of playing sports, I stayed in the theatre and asked questions." An old mounted photograph that hung in his dormitory room shows a young, very pretty boy dressed all in black, holding a microphone, performing on the Club Med stage.

He wrote and directed his first real play when he was 12, at the end of the school year. Called "Vacation for Everybody," it was a farce set in a hotel; the plot revolved around the hotel telephones, as various characters try to phone and meet each other, somehow never connecting.

His class performed the play for parents. "After I present the play," he says, "the producer of a film called my mother." Would Jacques be interested in a film role? "I had terrible grades," Heim says, and school was going badly. His mother felt it would be a bad idea, because he'd never be able to return. She turned down the offer.

High school—all five of his high schools, that is—*was* difficult. "I had many problems with school," he says. "I'm not saying that because I'm proud of it. I'm sure it wasn't only their fault."

None of his high schools offered a theatre outlet. With two friends, Heim put together a theatre troupe, called "Art-y-show": "If you pronounce it very fast, you say artichoke." They performed short comic scenes at parties, cabarets, and restaurants, earning $50 a scene, five to seven scenes a show. "Christmas was our busiest time. We'd perform from 10:00 at night to 4:00 in the morning, playing one place then driving like crazy through Paris."

At Middlebury, Heim adapted some of those Art-y-show routines in his Winter Carnival Cabaret acts; he performed all four years. One year he borrowed Jerry Lewis' skit, "The Typewriter" (he likes Jerry Lewis, incidentally). At this year's Midd-Town Manhattan Cabaret, a friend dressed up as Liza Minelli and he played Frank Sinatra, and the two fought over the stage and the chance to sing "New York, New York."

As the show date for "La Grande Passion" approached this past spring, Heim says, "every rehearsal someone would fall apart."

One piece, called "Mad-Hattan," was having particular problems. Heim couldn't make it "click." Penny Campbell and her colleagues suggested he drop it from the program. He considered the suggestion seriously, he says, and acknowledged the weaknesses of the piece. But he conceived of "La Grande Passion" as a photo album, and "there were images that I really wanted to include." To do the show without the images of "Mad-Hattan," he decided, "was not possible for me." It would have been "like having an album with certain images of your trip missing."

Heim's biggest weakness as an artist is, his friends suggest, his insistence on trying, as Campbell says, "to get everything in, including the kitchen sink." Of "La Grande Passion," Jay Brodmerkel says, "Sometimes maybe it was too big, too cluttered with too many thoughts." Ted Perry agrees: "Sometimes Jacques' imagination goes—I wouldn't say wild—but he packs in lots of moments that don't always connect."

On the other hand, says Campbell, at the same time it's Heim's ability to "pack things in" at different levels which is his special gift. "I don't think his message is very deep," she suggests, "but he has an eye for collage." And there's something about his choreography that is special and distinctive. "He packs so much dance material between two counts," she says. "The rhythm becomes different and interesting. And he's done it almost by accident. I don't know that he knows how he made what he made."

Which raises the inevitable question when you're talking about a young, student talent: what kind of mark will Heim make outside of Middlebury?

He won't be a dancer, that just about everyone agrees. He came to dance very late. While Middlebury runs an energetic, up and coming program, it's not a conservatory turning out fully polished, top-level professionals. And as Heim himself says, "I don't have the body of a dancer."

His film and video coursework, says Ted Perry, was "very good." Heim's eye for witty image and comic moment, it's been suggested, might make him a natural for directing things like television commercials. Pursuing film and video, however, would likely mean graduate school—and the structured school environment isn't necessarily Heim's favorite arena: "It would be a hard choice for him to make."

Then you have to ask, will it be theatre, or dance, or can he continue with some strange combination of the two? Bob Fosse comes to mind—and, yes, his work interests Heim a lot.

"There isn't a clear track for him," Perry agrees, shrugging his shoulders. One thing's clear, however: "He needs to see a lot more work. Jacques' ideas, which are exciting and different here at Middlebury, aren't quite so exciting and different if you compare them to what's happening out in the world."

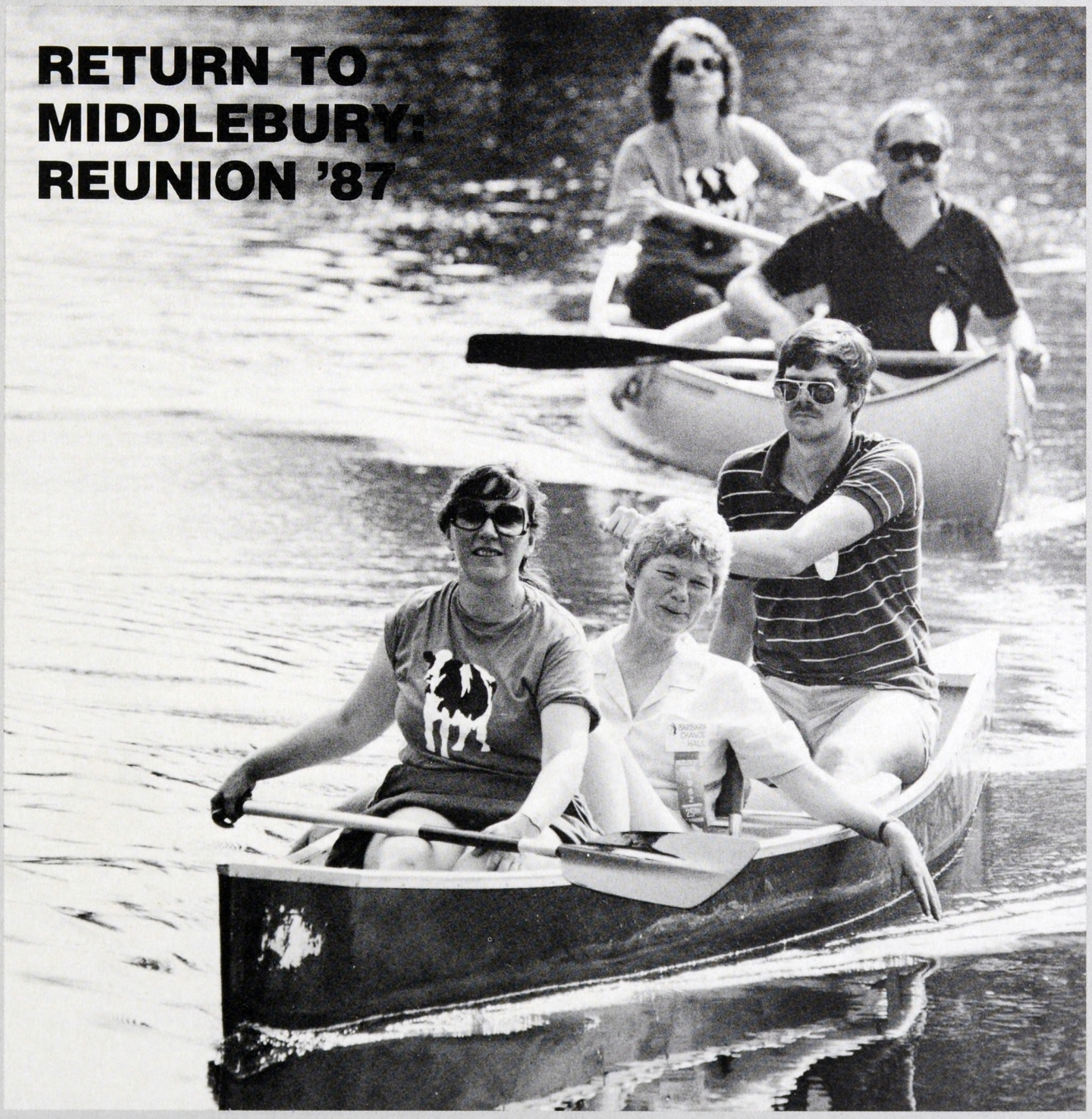
There is a plan. "He's going to spend a year in New York City," says Ted Perry. He'll take some theatre and dance courses—and he'll watch and listen and meet people.

The biggest thing Heim has going for himself, suggests Penny Campbell, "is that he's unusually unpretentious. He has a naivete that's lovely. He absolutely goes after his vision, and he has no idea that you're not supposed to do that." How will that naivete serve him in the outside world, where audiences and colleagues may not be so generous? "I think it's going to be fine. The real world is not really configured that much differently from our ivory tower."

It's hard to say what lies ahead for Jacques Heim. But, says Campbell, "I'm looking forward to when Jacques has another 20 years under his belt. Then let's have this conversation."

ALUMNI NEWSLETTER

RETURN TO MIDDLEBURY: REUNION '87



Erik Borg

MIDD UPDATE

Erik Borg

Reunion overview

For students, faculty, and members of the College staff, the fun of Reunion is watching alumni demonstrate new—and old—ways to use the campus.

Back in 1936, the women of the 50th reunion class of '37 were among the first to live in the new Forest Hall, which is now the home base for the 50-year class—men and women—at Reunion; more than one comment was made about getting used to life in a co-ed dorm. But this class appeared to be an adaptable group. They took their Reunion Saturday lunch at the Snow Bowl; after lunch, it has been reliably reported, six class members snuck off to Lake Pleiad to go skinny-dipping.

Members of the class of '57 were assigned to the new North Dormitory, which housed its first students last year. The class of '57 discovered what students had noticed; the spring-loaded doors to all the rooms (fire code) can make your friends think you are being rather rude. A perplexed comment came from a '57 class member who wondered "how you're supposed to use those short showers"; it turns out he was using the handicapped shower stall.

In other ways, of course, it was a Reunion like any other—except, perhaps, bigger. No one ever knows for sure how many alumni return—many arrive unannounced and unregistered—but the College used more dormitory beds than ever, nearly 1,200. Estimates put the total reunion population at over 2,000. (Perhaps the best measure of attendance was the traffic snarl in downtown Middlebury.)

The Alumni Convocation crowd has nearly outgrown Mead Chapel. Of particular note was the large turnout from the five- and ten-year reunion classes, '77 and '82, who are housed at Bread Loaf and who, in past years, haven't made it down off the mountain for the 10:30 a.m. parade and assembly in great numbers.

The Convocation program is used to recognize reunion class support for the College. One big highlight was the announcement by President Olin Robison that the class of '57 had succeeded, four years ahead of schedule, in raising over $1 million in gifts and pledges to endow the Pardon E. Tillinghast Professorship in History, Philosophy, and Religion. The first Tillinghast Professor will be named during the coming year. "The endowment," Robison smiled, "does not cover the cost of a new bicycle for Pardon."

Alumni Plaques for service to Middlebury were awarded to Nancy Walker Faulkner '55, former president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association, and William Kirby '52, an active fund raiser for his class, which set an all-time record for reunion giving this year—nearly $507,000 in gifts and pledges, the largest reunion gift ever. Profiles of Faulkner and Kirby, outlining their alumni philosophies as well as their own career achievements, appear in the class notes.

Previous page: The 25-year reunion class gets an extra day on campus—and in Vermont. The class of '62 spent Friday afternoon on Otter Creek.

From the MCAA: Recognizing alumni who don't wear name tags

Did you ever stop to count all the ways in which the Middlebury College Alumni Association honors special alumni? Do you ever wonder what criteria are used for selecting honorees?

The MCAA recognizes alumni accomplishments and tries to tap this valuable resource pool in two different ways. "We are looking for leaders to serve the MCAA," explains Bill Kieffer '64, co-chair of the MCAA Nominating Committee, "and we are looking, as well, for alumni deserving of special honors. We encourage alumni to let us know of their interest in getting involved, and, as well, to tell us of alumni who should be receiving recognition."

Last spring, in an effort to streamline the recognition process, the Alumni Council voted to combine two standing committees of the MCAA: the Leadership and Awards Committee and the Nominating Committee. The new consolidated committee, to be called the Nominating Committee, will be co-chaired by an alumnus and an alumna, presently Kieffer and Linda Callahan Henry '72, and it will include the most recent former president of the MCAA, presently Breck Lardner '60, as well as representatives from the alumni association's regional chapters. The committee is structured to encourage broad participation and involvement. A single committee, it is hoped, will now be able to work better with the College alumni staff to coordinate information about alumni.

Two important people in this process will be Hugh Marlow '57, director of alumni relations, and Kim Smith, who oversees alumni recordkeeping. The alumni office keeps track of the more than 18,000 undergraduate alumni spread out around the world, updating biographical files by collecting clippings, press releases, and other information (letters from other alumni, for instance). The College actively seeks information about the activities and accomplishments of its "sons and daughters."

There are several ways by which the College and the MCAA try to recognize the achievements of alumni:

Alumni Achievement Awards. Given to alumni who have made distinctive contributions—personal, professional, or volunteer—to society and the world "in ways which reflect credit on this College," the Alumni Achievement Awards are presented at Homecoming weekend each year. Each spring the Nominating Committee presents the MCAA Board of Directors with the names of all those

Regular reunion attendees remarked that the musical offerings this year went well beyond those of the past. For the first time, the Mischords performed with the Dissipated Eight in Mead Chapel Friday night and at selected reunion dinners on Saturday. The Reunion Dance on campus featured the Vermont Jazz Ensemble; up at Bread Loaf, younger classes bopped to the sounds of High Function, from Boston (students are talking about bringing the band back for Winter Carnival next year).

And there was a special addition this year that fit in especially well with the reunion spirit, a musical review of songs from the 1930s and 40s called "Things Ain't What They Used To Be." Put together last winter by Dick Forman of the theatre department and featuring the voices and musicianship of eight Middlebury students, the show played three times, cabaret-style in Hepburn Zoo, to audiences that grew bigger each show.

As Forman said, emceeing from his piano and playing the opening chords of "Foggy Day in London Town": "It's so nice to have people in the audience who know the music we're playing. I always tell people that if you know Harry Truman's wife's name from personal experience, you'll appreciate the show."

Reunion fashion parade

Hannaford's Volunteers, a costumed revolutionary war platoon who led this year's reunion parade up Mead Chapel hill, weren't the only ones in costume.

The class of '37 wore the

alumni who have been suggested—by other alumni or by College faculty and staff members—as potential recipients. All undergraduate and graduate alumni are eligible for the award, except for honorary alumni, recent recipients of honorary degrees from Middlebury, and present trustees or MCAA board members. There is no specified number of awards to be given each year. Recognizing that nearly half of Middlebury's undergraduate alumni population graduated in the last ten years, the Nominating Committee is presently considering ways to recognize the achievements of young alumni.

Alumni Trustees. The College bylaws provide for six alumni trustees, serving terms up to five years, on the Middlebury College Board of Trustees. These six trustees are nominated by the MCAA Board of Directors, presented to the alumni body on a public ballot, and then presented to the College's Board of Trustees for final approval.

Alumni trustees are expected to have the traditional qualifications of trustees everywhere—wealth, wisdom, and work, of which a nominee must have wisdom and work. Names for consideration come from a variety of sources, the most important of which is Middlebury alumni. It should be noted that alumni trustees are not the only alumni on the Board of Trustees, which can, of course, elect trustees itself.

Alumni Plaque. Given each year at Reunion Convocation to an alumna and an alumnus, the Alumni Plaque acknowledges outstanding volunteer service to the College. Plaque award-winners from the past two years select each year's winners from a list of nominations provided by the MCAA's Nominating Committee.

Outstanding Class Secretary Award. Presented at Homecoming weekend, this award goes to two outstanding secretaries each year, selected by the class secretary director on the MCAA Board, in consultation with the College alumni office.

MCAA Board of Directors. The Board is made up of approximately 20 directors, each of whom has leadership responsibility for a specific area of alumni affairs. A list of the Board members, with their areas of responsibility, appears on the masthead of *Middlebury Magazine*. The Board meets three times a year in Middlebury, and once more in an Eastern city (such as Boston, New York, and Hartford).

The Nominating Committee prepares a single slate of candidates for three-year terms as officers and directors of the alumni association, and this slate is presented to the alumni body on a ballot mailed each winter. Additional nominations are accepted if a petition with the signatures of 25 Middlebury alumni is filed with the director of alumni relations by April 1.

The MCAA has recently begun an effort to coordinate the activities of regional Middlebury alumni groups and to create formal alumni association chapters. The leadership for these chapters will be modelled after the MCAA Board, with representatives for specific areas of responsibility. As the regional chapter organizations develop, it is hoped that these organizations will become leadership feeders to the national MCAA Board. Wide representation will be the key to future good health for the MCAA.

The MCAA invites Middlebury alumni to submit names of alumni (including yourself) who should be considered for leadership positions, MCAA awards, or profiles in *Middlebury Magazine*. Send those names, with a letter of recommendation and any background material you have available, to Hugh Marlow, director of alumni relations. He will forward those materials to the appropriate place.

Each year, when the MCAA recognizes alumni for career achievements and volunteer work, many people wonder why the person wasn't recognized earlier. By forwarding the names of worthy individuals, you can help insure that our alumni get proper recognition from the MCAA and the College.

—Dorrie Landry Bonner '59

Bill Kieffer '64, co-chair of the Nominating Committee, has helped reorganize the way the MCAA recognizes outstanding alumni.

Erik Borg

"traditional" boater hats, which have become more or less *de rigueur* for 50th reunion classes, with stylish blue sashes across the chest. "The Pink Panther," mascot for the class of '47 (there must be a story behind that), emblazoned the long-sleeve t-shirts of class members.

Classes of '57 and '62 used variations on a theme. Woody Jackson '70 Vermont cow bandanas were the uniform for '57; '62 wore blue Woody Jackson cow t-shirts.

Most members of the class of '72 wore Middlebury visors. Many class members showed up on campus without calling ahead, however, and the number of '72 returnees exceeded by far returnees for past 15th reunions, so the alumni office (with apologies) ran a tad short.

And, finally, the classes of '77 and '82 provided imaginative, customized t-shirts for class members. The '77 shirt (credit Mary Jo Danckert '77) showed a man with a sandwich signboard that said: "We're back." Greeting card artist Judy Bonzi Dubrawski '82 put a whimsical picture of clouds, cows, and birds—presumably to encourage a Vermont state of mind—on t-shirts for her class.

Middlebury's architectural roots

Middlebury's founders and early leaders, noted Glenn Andres, professor of art, traced their roots back to Yale. And so Painter Hall (1816) and the original plans for Old Stone Row were "directly modelled on Old College Row at Yale."

Near the turn of the century, with the building of Starr Library and Warner Science, the campus architecture turned in another direction, adopting a "classical, marble" style with connections to the "city beautiful movement" of the time.

And then in 1916 with the building of New Chapel Row, the architects of Mead Chapel and Hepburn dormitory drew from the American Revival movement.

On a walking architectural tour of the Middlebury campus during Reunion Saturday, Andres told alumni what he and his students learned during a spring research seminar. "We've discovered," said Andres, "that the Middlebury campus is a wonderful illustration of changing styles and concerns in American campus architecture."

Andres and Richard Saunders, director of the Johnson Gallery, are putting together an exhibit on the development of the Middlebury campus for the fall, using the student research as background. Citing the continuing work of the President's Historical Commission, Andres says, "Middlebury is getting more and more interested in reviving its past."

Midd mid-life discussion

"Folks, this is a great gift," Stephen Johansson, director of career counselling and placement, told the class of '62, after explaining exactly how the summer internship program endowed by their $440,661 (gifts and pledges) 25th reunion gift would work. Middlebury will pay half the salary for ten seniors-to-be next summer, so that they can get job experience before choosing a career. The following summer, it is hoped, those ten employers will pay the full salaries of a new group of interns—and Middlebury will start internships with ten new employers.

A class member raised a hand with a question. "Steve," asked Eleanor Williams Pringle '62, "do you ever work with mid-life applicants?"

Erik Borg

Hannaford's Volunteers, a costumed Revolutionary War platoon, led this year's Reunion Parade, firing authentic—and loud—volleys as they marched up Mead Chapel hill. Estimates put the 1987 Reunion population at over 2,000 alumni, spouses, and children.

That was the introduction to the class of '62 "mid-life symposium." Reunion organizers Susan McLaughlin McFadd and Steve Holtz selected five classmates—four medicine- or psychology-trained, and one social worker/employment counselor—to lead the discussion. But once the discussion started, the panelists didn't have to say much.

"I guess for me," one male classmate said, "mid-life is bound up in the growth and development of my teenage children. If I have any advice for classmates whose children haven't reached that age, I say send them away when they turn 13, and invite them back for dinner when they turn 25. Fortunately, I also have a 7-year-old who still adores me."

"You hear the term 'mid-life crisis' used all the time," said Steve Holtz, "and often it's connected to your career or job or whatever. It's the moment in your life when you realize that you didn't get to where you wanted to be."

Many classmates felt that the crisis had passed some time ago. "This reunion has a much different feel from what I remember of our 10th reunion," said a classmate. "We're not as competitive."

"I just don't want to play can-you-top-this."

"You get to where you get to and that's ok," said a woman class member. "Nothing is better or worse." "Even if you haven't reached the goals you set for yourself," said another woman, "there are lots of things you can still do, lots of things you've accomplished."

"We still have 30 or more years, actuarially speaking, to go—maybe 40 or 50 more."

"God help us," came the response—and then came the laughter.

Reunion is for kids, too

They called it "theatre games."

Irene Eilers, a local teacher, sat on the McCullough Gym stage with 20 or so "older" children, aged 5 to 13. She asked everyone to go off on their own for a minute to find some imaginary object or thing, making sure to think about its color and its "feel": "Is it soft or hard?" Then she called them back to the circle

One by one, the children were asked questions about what they brought back to the circle. "It's a book," said a young girl, who looked to be seven or eight years old, "a magic book."

"What's magic about it?" Eilers asked.

"I don't know."

More and more alumni are bringing their children back for Reunion, and each year the alumni office is adding to its "youth program" to entertain and take care of them. Bread Loaf was the site for infant and toddler daycare; Saturday night 40 or so children under the age of 5 brought blankets and sleeping bags to watch cartoons—and sleep—while parents partied. Down on the campus, there were theatre games, arts and crafts, tennis, and a trip to the alpine slide at Pico Peak Saturday morning and afternoon. Late in the afternoon, a magician entertained at a cookout, and there were movies and cartoons in the evening. Evening care for young children was also available at Middlebury's Otter Creek Child Center.

The view from the trenches

While the College's development and alumni staffs serve as commanding officers in the four-day Reunion Weekend campaign, over 40 students man the front lines as foot soldiers assigned as hosts to specific classes, as van drivers, and as child care workers. As Bob Peskin, associate director of Alumni Relations and overall reunion coordinator, says, "We couldn't run Reunion without the student hosts."

The students fill out evaluation forms after the Reunion, because their work in the trenches gives the alumni office many more eyes and ears to look at the details. Many of the student "suggestions" focused on dealing with hot weather, the principal complaint from alumni this year. Older classes could use fans in their rooms, suggested one student (she could have used one, as well). The hotter the weather, the more demand there is for transportation around campus, another student pointed out.

The heat problems for the younger classes were subtly different. A student who worked the Saturday evening dance at Bread Loaf, home base for the classes of '77 and '82, noted: "You need to keep the beer colder."

Almost without exception, the student comments were overwhelmingly positive. Many commented on how "hard" they had to work, but then said how satisfying it was: "The alums were easy to please." A student with the class of '42 wrote that alumni "wanted to know about today's Middlebury as much as I enjoyed hearing their '42 stories."

"I have to admit," wrote one student, "I was really negative about alumni weekends and all that stuff. I didn't like the money side of it. But I've changed my mind after working this past alumni weekend. I was wrong. It's lots of fun, and the alumni are great people, for the most part. I never thought I'd say this, but I can't wait for my fifth reunion."

ALUMNI CALENDAR

October

1	Boston, MA—Welcome '87 to Boston
2-4	Middlebury—Parents Weekend I
4	Burlington, VT—Olin C. Robison Lecture
8	Boston, MA—Alumni College with Tamar Mayer, geography
10	Amherst, MA—Reception with Pardon Tillinghast, history
16-18	Middlebury—Homecoming Weekend, with 1948 Football Team Reunion
30-1	Middlebury—Parents Weekend II

November

4	Boston, MA—Luncheon with President Robison
18	New York City, NY—Alumni Seminar with Jane Bryant Quinn '60

December

2	New York City, NY—Holiday Reception

January

13-30	Kenya-Tanzania—Adventure Safari, with Bruce Peterson, mathematics, and John Spencer, history
15-17	Middlebury—Winter Weekend

March

24-26	Washington, DC—Alumni College visit to Civil War battlefields in Virginia and Maryland
30	New York City, NY—College Choir performs at Alice Tully Hall, Lincoln Center

May

22	Middlebury—Commencement
27-29	Middlebury—Reunion Weekend 1988
30-3	Bread Loaf—Spring Alumni College

For more information call the Alumni Relations Office, (802)388-3711, ext. 5183

Erik Borg

THE CLASSES

16

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Frederick Fish (Harriet Myers), Willoughby Farm, Orleans, VT 05860.*

18

Class Secretary: *Ruth A. Hesselgrave, 2805 SW 14th St., Ocala, FL 32674.*

20

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Julius Kroeck (Elsa Holmstrom), 376 Central St., Acton, MA 01720.*

Although you already know of the death of **Alan Furber**, I want to express the sorrow we, as his classmates, feel. Al was always very interested in our class and the College. We who attended the reunions recall the pleasure he gave by bringing his banjo along. It brought back memories of our four years at Middlebury. Our deepest sympathy to his family.

23

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Allen C. Clifford (Catherine Robbins), 15 Carver St., Brandon, VT 05733.*

Apologies for lack of items in the spring issue but I have received no news regarding your activities and interests. Are you enjoying good health? Traveling short distances or long? Are you interested in flower or vegetable gardening? I struggle with both. Having worked on the lawn and gardens for two weeks, I found the lawn covered with snow on April 29. Nevertheless, the daffodils and their yellow cousins have been beautiful. Allen, my husband, still copes with arthritis, but drives short distances when weather is right. Our 65th reunion is scheduled for next year. How wonderful if you could all return! Keep it in mind.

Left: Helen Linnell Dewhirst '17 was the oldest alumna at Reunion—and she got an ovation at Convocation. It was the first time she'd returned to campus in 70 years. "Yes," she was overheard to say, "a few things have changed."

24

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Reginald M. Savage (Dorothy Taylor), 118 Tiffany Road, Norwell, MA 02061.*

25

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald D. Fredrickson (Dorothy Johnson), 199 Central Ave., Madison, NJ 07940, and Donald R. Banks, Rudd Pond Road, Millerton, NY 12546.*

Phyllis Crane has again been honored by Pen and Brush, the oldest art club for women in the U.S. Her oil, "Pink Dogwood," has been permanently hung in the Club's dining room in New York City. Her address listed in our 60th Reunion Directory is correct and she invites anyone in the area to contact her. . . .**Dot Tillapaugh Headley** and **Dot Johnson Fredrickson** were looking forward to being summer roommates at an Elderhostel at Mt. Allison University in New Brunswick, Canada. The subject was to be Acadian culture in that Evangeline homeland. . . .Notice has been received of the death of our classmate, **Helen Stone Eaton**, on January 16, 1987, at Harwich, Mass. It is saddening as our ranks continue to dwindle. Details can be found in the obituary section of the Summer 1987 issue of *Middlebury Magazine*. . . .Writing of our 50th Reunion in 1975, **Dot Johnson Fredrickson** recalls **Ebbie Gollnick**'s contribution to the program, involving a song entitled, *In the Good Old Days*. A couple of the stanzas were as follows: "Under Moody's great guidance we learned/That each step toward success must be earned/We had nothing to dread/And we all forged ahead/In the good old days. Under Morey's terms there was just one approach/To give an "arm and a leg" for your coach/But since then it's been said/He included one's head/In the Good Old Days." Dig into your memories, classmates, and see if you can come up with the melody of Ebbie's song. Dot and many other classmates will be grateful. . . .Speaking of the good old days, how many of you—particularly the men of our class—remember good ole Charlie Rich? It was he who met each train in the fall and sorted the piles of trunks. He segregated them by dorm and delivered them to the proper destination where he was met by the new students anxiously awaiting their belongings. For a few days Charlie was a very important fellow, and he let us know it. During the academic year, he appeared each Sunday morning with a load of newspapers, calling out his wares in his fog-horn voice, much to the delight of us students. Charlie was a real character and seemed part of the College scene in those days.

26

Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Goodale Murray, RR 1, Box 396, Perkinsville, VT 05151, and W. Ransom Rice, 800 Main St., Niagara Falls, NY 14301.*

27

Class Secretary: *Mr. Howard Cutler, Indian Chase Drive, Greenwich, CT 06830.*

Outgoing Class Secretary **Rhoda B. Southall** reports: **Judy Austin, Scott Babcock, Howard Cutler, Joe Finnegan, Harold Fisher, Edna Graham Hinds, Helen Church Mallory, Ruth Howland Merriam, Halbert Phillips, Mary Barker Pierson, Katie Roberts, Rhoda Southall**, and **Rachel Spear** found Reunion '87 a very exciting experience, although we greatly missed our classmates who were unable to be present. A band of students, wearing Midd blue t-shirts emblazoned with REUNION 1987, were omnipresent, ready to carry our bags, run errands, and answer all our questions. There was something to do every minute, if we were so inclined: guided campus tours, continuing education lectures, a D-8/Mischords reunion concert. Vans were available to transport us to the grand buffet at the Memorial Field House and elsewhere. . . .At Convocation, the Class of 1927 was seated in the chancel. **Joe Finnegan** and I were astounded when we were asked to accept a silver bowl awarded to our class for the largest dollar gift of a reunion class after the 50th. . . .Many of us strolled the campus, admiring the new buildings, especially North Dorm, not far from Le Chateau. In its furnishings, the dorm lounge reflects Vermont and its crafts—a braided rug, a hooked rural scene, and maple furniture. At the social hour in the Grand Salon of the Chateau, we had a picture-taking session, proudly displaying our silver bowl. . . .**Joe Finnegan** was toastmaster at our banquet. **Howard Cutler** was unanimously elected class secretary. I did a bit of research in our yearbook and discovered that Howard belonged to Phi Pi Epsilon, an honorary journalistic fraternity. Membership was limited to men who had been editors-in-chief or business managers, so we are in good hands. The class chose **Joe Finnegan** to be our toastmaster as well as chairman of our 65th Reunion. **Judy Austin** was named Alumni Council Representative for the Class of 1927. Perhaps you recall that we made Gordie Perine '49 an honorary member of the Class of 1927. On behalf of the Alumni Association, Gordie presented me an award for outstanding service as your class secretary. We ended the evening with a moment of silent prayer in memory of **Cy Seymour** who shared this award with me. . . ..Sunday, on my way home, I stopped at S.W. Vermont Medical Center in Bennington, Vt., to call on our classmate, **Ruby Elwell**, who has always appreciated your cards and messages. . . .**Rachel Spear** is very enthusiastic about her new studio apartment on the 9th floor of a tower from which she has strikingly beautiful views of the Pacific Ocean and passing ships. Her new address is 2635 Second Ave., #925, San Diego, CA 92103. . . .We are drawn back to Middlebury by the warm welcome we always receive. The Class of 1927 deeply appreciates all that was done to make our 60th Reunion so great, and we are proud to belong to the Middlebury Family. Special thanks go to Gordie Perine who handled all the myriad details and kept us in line. . . .As this is my last column, I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude to my classmates who answered my requests for news and to Bob Peskin who answered all my pleas for help, especially after Cy's death.

28

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. John D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland*

St., Box 1256, Concord, MA 01742, and N.J. Blanchette, Indian Mountain Road, Lakeville, CT 06039.

Two gala birthday celebrations occurred on the same day—Sunday, April 12. **Del Hadley Lardner**'s 80th birthday was celebrated at her niece's home in Athol, Mass. Our thanks to **Hank Ferry** who writes: "Del, her usual gracious self, was assisted by her daughters, Joan Lardner Ward '66 and Jane Lardner Lambshead '71, her son, Lynford, and her grandchildren, in welcoming the group of about 40 relatives and guests from Illinois, Pennsylvania, New York, Connecticut, and Massachusetts. Ruth and **Nap Blanchette** and Dot and **Hank Ferry** represented '28. Erma Wright Ricard '37 and Margaret Low '71 completed the Middlebury tally. Memorabilia from Del's Cushing Academy and Middlebury days, right up to the present, and family photos taken through the years were eagerly perused by the group. An elegant buffet dinner, topped off by the birthday cake and champagne, was followed by a picture-taking session in the yard." . . .On the same day, relatives, parishioners, and friends filled the Rev. **Roger Cleveland**'s St. John of the Mountains Church to overflowing for a Palm Sunday service. In the afternoon, 200 folks gathered in "Ye Welcome Inn," Plymouth, N.H., for a birthday dinner, all in honor of Roger's 86th birthday. Gifts left our minister friend almost speechless. Now that he has recovered, he has decided that it may be time for a color TV set! He also dares to dream of a 35th trip to England, if the hospital care he needs can be arranged. . . .Happily, we were able to reach **Alice Brown Nielson** by phone. "Brownie" and "Pete" are enjoying retirement in Sun City Center, Fla. Bridge for her and golf for him are among their pleasures. They do, however, come back to their former hometown of Simsbury, Conn., for several weeks during the summer. . . .After several tries, we found **Marian Hinman Kemp**, who is now living in Pennswood Village, a retirement community in Newtown, Pa. She finds her apartment and the choice of activities very satisfying. She keeps in close contact with **Lorna Senecal Sylvester** who is still involved in many projects. We're trying to convince Marian to come back to Middlebury, her old hometown, for our 60th. . . .**Vida Waterman Davis** survived last winter in Chester, Vt. She was recruited to be president of the Home Demonstration Group which invites state officials to speak at monthly meetings about current Vermont issues. This year, conservation and the maple sugar industry were topics of concern. Vida has also been recruited to help with our '88 reunion. . . .**Gwendolyn Thatcher Whalley** planned to be a guide at the Shelburne Museum during the summer, for her 20th year. . . .Dot and **Hank Ferry** were ready for the Red Sox season, having attended all the spring training games in Florida. Their son and his family were expected home in June from a three-year Navy hitch in Iceland. As Class Agent, Hank needed two more contributors to make 50 percent participation. He does appreciate our response. . . .We regret to report the death of **Dorothy Cate Ward** on January 1, 1987, in Bethesda, Md. "Dot" left us after her junior year, but always kept in touch. Do read again the account she wrote for our 50th Reunion of her exciting exploits just before World War II. Her husband, the late Paul Ward '25, was a diplomatic and foreign correspondent in London for three years. Dot loved homemaking, particularly cooking. She was also active in civic organizations in Bethesda and Chevy Chase. We extend our sympathy to her son, Terry, daughter, Marren Ward Meehan '62, and her grandchildren. . . .During a trip to the Cape in April, Ruth and **Nap Blanchette** visited Helen and **Don Talbott** in Dennis, where the fellow Chi Psi's had many interesting moments to recall. Don assured us he will be on hand for our 60th. In years past his return to campus was for the purpose of seeing brothers and sons, but this time it will be given over exclusively to his classmates. . . .Mimi and Nap hope that all class members will deluge us with news, as a forerunner to our 1988 Reunion. It has been a long time since first we met and we would like to savor it fully.

29

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. E.J. Kelly (Frances Foley), 130 Prospect Ave., Northampton, MA 01060, and J. Malcolm Williams, 3 Main St., Poultney, VT 05764.*

30

Class Secretary: *Mrs.Beecher W. Dudey (Helen Kendall), 220 Ash St., Corinth, NY 12822.*

We were sorry to hear of the death of **J. Edwin Daniels** on February 23. . . .The winter was a difficult one. **Carolyn Allen** has not been in good health. Your secretary lost five weeks to the flu last winter. Some of us have been taking shots to avoid pneumonia. Can it be that we are getting older? . . .Our class was represented at the Tri-State spring meeting by **Carolyn Allen** and **Marian Cruikshank**. Like your secretary, Marian now rarely goes out to evening theatrical presentations, whereas she used to drive long distances at night for such entertainment. . . .Hal and **Ruth Sturtevant Pierce** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in Fort Knox, Va., last year. They expressed their contentment at having seen Europe, the Orient, and Africa when they were young enough to enjoy such trips. . . .**Nathalie Hall Jones**'s husband, Ted, was pictured in the fall 1986 issue of the AARP magazine, *Modern Maturity*. . . .Your secretary was honored by the local Girl Scouts on March 12. Were not some of our classmates also so honored?

31

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth C. Parker (Linnea Wall), P.O. Box 94, 266 Hardings Beach Road, West Chatham, MA 02669.*

From Panama City, Fla., **Mary Stolte Toomey** writes that **Ruth Wills Meade** spent two weeks with her last winter. Lance and **Marion Simmons Wenham** joined them for a good reunion. Earlier, Sandy and **Theta Conant Claflin** had spent a couple of nights there also. "Stolte" enjoys seeing Margie and **"Duke" King**, who were also in Panama City for the winter. The Kings were planning a trip to California in April. Stolte took an interesting painting course during the winter. She had also heard from **Lucy Booth Goodwin** who had successfully done battle with the flu. . . .George '32 and **Nathalie Lewis Emery** attended a Midd dinner at the Hotel Pierre with Bill Moyers as the speaker. They have also attended Washington Area alumni meetings and were in Middlebury last June for George's 55th Reunion. . . .After Christmas, **Al Hanson** flew south, visiting Claire Simpson (widow of **Kenneth Simpson**) in Naples, Fla. He had good weather there in February and also enjoyed a beautiful March back in the Berkshires. He is already anticipating our 60th. . . .**Ken** and **Linnea Wall Parker** suffered through cold March weather on Marco Island while visiting Linnea's sister. Returning to Cape Cod, they had rain every day for nearly two weeks, but managed to get some gardening done between drizzles. . . .Peg and **Floyd Hinman** have been doing more traveling than usual. They were in Hawaii for a couple of weeks on Kauai and Maui. Their car tour of the islands included a short visit with Storrs Lee '28. They returned to Englewood, Fla., for the month of March. . . .Deedie and **"Cal" Calvert** had a fine family reunion with Deedie's cousins in Mobile and Jackson, Miss. They enjoyed a visit to the Vicksburg National Military Park which sounds something like Gettysburg. On the return trip they spent some time with their son who is Admiral in charge of the Patuxet River Naval Base. Cal enjoyed the base's golf course—in spite of the proximity of many tees to the runways where screaming jets prepare for take off. Before traveling south, Cal enjoyed the snowiest winter since retirement and was able to "ski his heart out." He even bought a brand new pair of cross-country skis. . . .**Dick Fear** traveled to London in January for his annual enjoyment of the English theatre. He saw eight plays this trip. Still working at 78, he had a heavier schedule than usual with his own Interview Training Services. He gave talks in Melbourne, Fla., in May and in Los Angeles last September. . . .**Priscilla March** works about four days a week as a guide at Historic Deerfield and is happy to see Midd alumni. . . .**Helen Legate Roberts**, who is corresponding secretary of the Massachusetts Federation of Women's Clubs, planned to attend the annual meeting of the General Federation in June in San Diego. . . .Spencer and **Ellen Kellogg Norton** visited their daughter in Florida last winter. . . .**Marian Tolles Chase** is treasurer of the Tri-State Alumni Association which was scheduled for meeting in May. . . .**Betty Abell Engle** spent ten days over Easter with her son's family in Potomac, Md. They were joined by her daughter and her husband and three children who drove down from Scotia, N.Y. Betty keeps busy with church activities, Embroidery Guild, and playing her violin. She keeps in touch with **Ruth Wills Meade** and **Betty Pease Felt**. . . .Let's hear from more of you!

32

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Gray N. Taylor (Georgiana Hulett), 182 Lancaster St., Albany, NY 12210.*

Outgoing Class Secretaries **Evelyn Clement Green** and **Lynn Callin** report: Our 55th Reunion was a great success. Thirty-seven class members (36 percent of living members) plus many husbands and wives were registered. Most of them spent the entire weekend and were lodged in Allen Hall, which was also our social headquarters. The Saturday evening banquet, with 60 in attendance, was held in the Chateau dining room. Though we were one of the smallest classes present, we were certainly one of the most enthusiastic. Our new secretaries, elected at the Saturday banquet, are **Gray** and **Georgiana Hulett Taylor**. For the benefit of friends who have not read our Reunion Book, we are offering a few gleanings from the 55th Reunion autobiographies. . . .**Betty Merriam Austin** is now living permanently at Bethany Home, 111 South Angell St., Providence, RI 02906. . . .**Elinor Lente Clements**

(Mrs. Maurice) has a new address: 7036 Lighthouse Drive, Saugerties, NY 12477. . . .**Ed Doty** and his wife celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary a year ago. . . .**George** and Nat Lewis '31 **Emery** have taken many trips since their marriage, both in the U.S. and abroad. They are very active in their community and church, and enjoy dances, parties, and other entertainment. . . .Ginnie and **John Falby** are enjoying their new summer home in South Hero, Vt. (05486). They have eleven grandchildren, many of whom live in Vermont. . . .**Kay Gates** was a member of our class for two years before transferring to Oberlin. She had not been able to attend previous reunions, but came to our 55th with great enthusiasm. . . .**Jeanette Burgess Lane** is still involved in musical activities. She plays piano in a trio which includes her daughter, Alison, a violinist. They play at weddings and various other gatherings. . . .**Richard McDermott** writes from Palm Coast, Fla., that he and his wife keep busy with several clubs and organizations besides maintaining their home and a quarter acre of land. . . .**Tom Miner** recently retired from editorial work on *The Physics Teacher* magazine. . . .**Duke Nelson** plays golf a great deal and goes birding with his wife, Marjorie. He tries to attend "all Middlebury athletic events." . . .**Fred Weaver** reports that he and his wife enjoy their summer home in New Brunswick, Canada, and that he's still an enthusiastic fisherman. . . .**Anna Omwake Ferguson** brought us up to date on her years since college. After doing social work in Washington for several years, she moved to Florida. She has two adult children. Her address is 941 Paseo Morella, West Palm Beach, FL 33405. . . .Jason W. Perkins (M.A. '40) taught at the Tilton School for 37 years, but now he and **Ruth Moody Perkins** have moved to Florida. Their new address is 5500 Cassia Drive, Fort Pierce, FL 33482. . . .**Ella Congdon Purple** is still traveling afar. She took a 16-day tour this year to Hong Kong, China, and Thailand. She now has twelve grandchildren. . . .After two bouts of surgery, **Alice Cady Russell** wrote in the spring that she is now in good health, and is as busy and energetic as ever. She is still church historian and archivist of the local historical society. Although officially retired, she serves as a substitute librarian in several branch libraries. . . .**Emmy Smith** has been traveling and camping in England, Canada, and the U.S. When at home, she tends a large vegetable garden and does volunteer work in a soup kitchen. . . .King and **Virginia Coley Smith** are happily involved in helping their two sons in their business at the resort of Sunapee Harbor. . . .**Gray** and **Georgiana Hulett Taylor** are still active in volunteer work. They are also engaged in many hobbies, especially weaving for Georgie and photography for Gray. . . .Several class members have lost spouses since our 50th Reunion. **Henry Platt** lost his wife in 1986. Stanley Poltrack, husband of **Nancy Moores Poltrack**, died in 1985. **Barbara Landis See** lost her husband, George, in 1986. Dr. William Taggart, the husband of **Joe Saunders Taggart**, died in fall 1982. We all send our deepest sympathy to those class members. . . .Our class agents, **Jo Saunders Taggart** and **George Emery**, have our gratitude for their hard work and perseverance for the Annual Giving Campaign.

33

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Philip L. Carpenter (Helen Easton), 18 Quagnut Drive, Wakefield, RI 02879.*

Recent retirement projects of **George Colclough** include restoration of the

A forgotten art?

When Dorothy Tillapaugh Headley '25 found a bundle of tattered letters in a bureau drawer two years ago, she thought at first that they were the work of some "remote ancestor." To her amazement, the letters turned out to be her own, written while she was a coed at Middlebury College.

"They were fascinating," Headley said recently over the telephone from her St. Martins, New Brunswick home, "and I began to think that they should be saved in some form, if only for my granddaughters."

She set about retyping and annotating the letters. Deciphering what she had written 60 years ago was no easy task. "I had a horrible time of it," she says. "The letters were terribly scribbled, the ink faded."

But the result, "Dorothy Goes to College: A Coed's Letters Home from Middlebury, 1921-1924" is a typescript collection of over 30 letters, and Robert Buckeye, the College archivist, recently gave it a place in the permanent collection of Starr Library's Abernethy Room.

If Headley's letters home are any indication, things haven't changed all that much for the student away at school. The collect telephone call may have replaced the 2 cent stamps that adorned her early letters, but the problems are the same: dating, schoolwork and money, among others.

Under headings like "My hair gets 'bobbed'; Other trivia," the letters speak primarily of the small details of student life:

Sometimes I go bareheaded to classes & sometimes not—usually depending on how my hair looks. One of the Frosh girls whose not over-popular with us because she plays up to the upper class girls too much has worn only 9 different hats so far!!

Did you ever have popcorn with fudge syrup? Last night up at Mrs. Voter's Dot & I popped corn and then made fudge. We boiled it as long as for candy but didn't beat it, just stirred in butter and vanilla & poured it on corn & mixed it all up good. It's wonderful. Try it next time you have corn.

We had to wait a few minutes for the train at Bellows Falls. What do you suppose happened soon after we left there? Marion and I were talking and all of a sudden a crushing weight hit me on the head and jammed my head way down onto my tummy somewhere. Lucky my neck was made of rubber! It was Marion's suitcase. It fell off the rack onto me. Luckily one of the fellows was going by just as it happened and picked it off. Otherwise I should still be balancing it on my cranium.

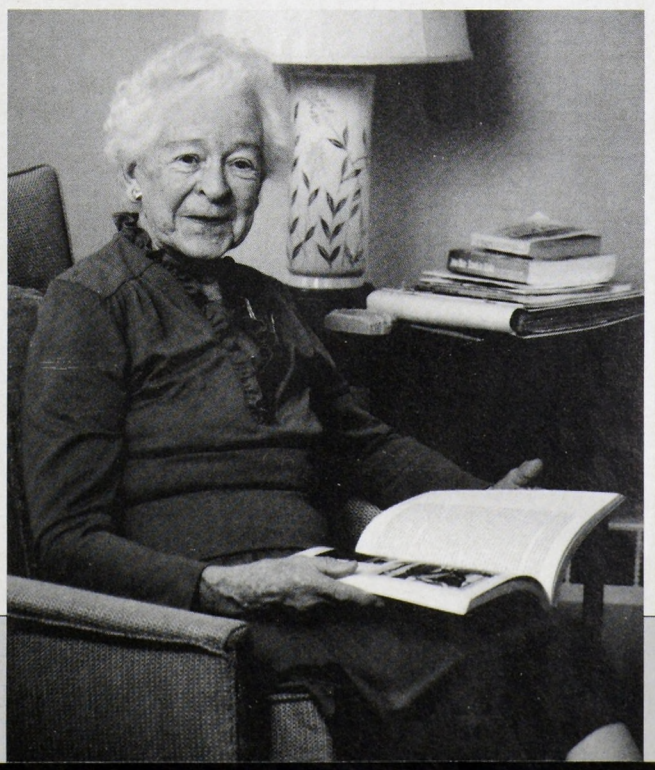
There is also larger news. Headley recounts, for example, Middlebury's "famous" 1923 football game with Harvard:

Everybody is sort of in a daze after the great excitement last night. Have you followed up the football scores & did you see about the Middlebury - Harvard score yesterday? Isn't it marvelous? The best they could do was to tie us 6 - 6. I say "*they* tied *us*" because at the end of the first half the score was 6 - 0 in our favor!! It all sounds so cold to just write it down like that, when everybody is so enthusiastic about it & the spirit is so wonderful.

Headley says that while she enjoys the phone calls she receives from her children and grandchildren, she'll always prefer a good, old-fashioned letter:

"You can't reread a telephone call."

—Dwight Garner '89



works of a Chauncey Jerome wooden clock and the construction of a ship's bell clock of native American cherry. He says that Connie has been appointed to the county board of directors of the American Cancer Association. . . .As noted elsewhere in this issue, **Amy Louise Niles Glazier** died March 19, 1987, after a long illness. Her increasing health problems culminated in a stroke on October 16, 1986. She recovered sufficiently to return home in early November and was able to get around in a wheelchair. Her poem, *Christa McAuliffe*, written in her last few months, appeared in the spring 1987 issue of *Middlebury Magazine*. The poem was used in the October 1986 dedication of a memorial to Christa McAuliffe in Albany, N.Y. A copy of the poem is in the entry of the offices of the New York State Retired Teachers Association. **Lyle Glazier** selected the following poem of Emily Dickinson as a tribute to Amy:

I hide myself within my flower,
That wearing on your breast,
You, unsuspecting, wear me too—
And angels know the rest.

I hide myself within my flower,
That, fading from your vase,
You, unsuspecting, feel for me
Almost a loneliness.

We all mourn her loss. . . .Miller's River Publishing Company has announced the publication of *Summer for Joey*, a novel by **Lyle Glazier**. The book portrays the life of an 11-year-old boy in the summer of 1920. . . .**Baden Lewis**'s "last son, 32 years old, finally took the plunge and was married January 23, 1987—right after the biggest and worst storm of the winter." The newlyweds escaped to Florida for a honeymoon. . . .Rose and **George Siipola** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary by taking a Caribbean cruise in March. He wrote that they "encountered some rough seas, but the ship rode steady. The weather was great! Food: too much. There were stops at Puerto Plata, St. Thomas, San Juan, and Nassau. Never a dull moment!" . . .The Rotary Club of Essex, Conn., presented Dot Weier with the Paul Harris Award in honor of her late husband, **Bill Weier**. The award is presented to an individual who best demonstrates the Rotary Motto: "Service above self." A $1,000 contribution was given to the Paul Harris Foundation of Rotary International, which funds community projects throughout the world. Bill had been active in many community and area affairs, including the Essex Ambulance Association and the Ivoryton Library. The board of directors of the Essex Winter Music Series also dedicated their past season to Bill in recognition of his years of service to the community and to the Essex Winter Music Series. . . .Although **Everett Gould** has retired from the ministry four times in the past 15 years, he keeps getting called back to pinch hit. Last Easter he filled in for the Holy Week services at the church in Warren, Ohio, where he once served as interim pastor for 15 months. On April 25 he attended the wedding of granddaughter Heidi. His daughter, Barbara, has a room she calls the "Gould Room," where she displays the army insignia, service stripes, medals, discharge papers, and other memorabilia of Ev's 3-½ year tour as chaplain with a medical clearing company in North Africa and Europe during World War II. He says, "My Eisenhower jacket must have been made after I lost 35 pounds due to malaria—I couldn't get into it. And all this time I had been bragging that I could still wear my army clothes. It sure made a liar out of me." . . .Remember, now is the time to start thinking about our 55th Reunion in 1988. Please plan to make it as happy an occasion as the 50th was.

34

Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth French, 765 Union Ave., #406, Lakeport Square, Laconia, NH 03246, and Douglas E. Howie, P.O. Box 635, Walpole, NH 03608.*

"Spring, Spring, Beautiful Spring," writes **Marion Webb Whitney**. "Finally it got here, along with the rain and the floods. You can tell by the gleam in your eyes (from the sun hitting your bifocals). Does your little black book contain only names ending in M.D.? And do you have too much room in the house, and not enough room in the medicine cabinet? And do you know all the answers, but nobody asks you the questions? Then you know you belong!" . . .Earl and **Mary Carrick Hobart** avoided the "Terrible Winter" by a 10-day stay in Phoenix followed by visits in L.A. and Sedona, Ariz., for some good fishing for Earl. . . .**Travis** and Margaret Leach '36 **Harris** visited the Isle of Palms, S.C. Trav recommends the Middleton Place House in Charleston as a lovely spot. He says it withstood both the Revolutionary War and the Civil War. Burned almost totally by Sherman during the Civil War, one wing has been restored and filled with silver dating from 1741, furniture, books, and paintings. . . .Earl and **Gertrude Hewitt Lathrop** had a wonderful cruise to the Caribbean, including day trips to Nassau, San Juan, and St. Thomas. "The best part of all was that it was the gift of our son. He is president of Florida Fuels and bunkers fuel to the cruise ships. One of the nice things we enjoyed on the cruise ship was that you don't have to pack your suitcase every night and move on." . . .**Wilbert** and **Ruth Hanchett Hutton** survived the problems of winter storms on the Cape. Wil has seen great improvement in the complications resulting from an accident. They took a well-deserved vacation to southern climes to visit their elder son and his family. . . .**Rosemary Faris Baer** surprised herself by performing her first-ever acting role: Mademoiselle Gabrielle in the final scene of the comedy, *The Madwoman of Chaillot*. She also sent us a beautiful silkscreen serigraph of color in the Peruvian mountainsides near Machu Picchu. . . .Ray and **Helen Burt Wright** traveled to Washington State for a visit with Helen's brother, then drove through the Columbia River Gorge to Portland, and on to the Oregon Coast. "This was a new and delightful experience for us. We followed the coast all the way to San Francisco. Drives through the Redwoods and the wine country were a real treat. A boat ride in San Francisco Bay topped it all off, then back home to Cleveland." Ray and his friends had a productive season tapping maple trees, citing last year's syrup-making as the best ever. He says they do not expect to put Vermont out of business, however! Helen says she's pretty good at carrying buckets. . . .Bob and **Margery Plue Young** have enjoyed a year of anniversaries. Bob had his 50th reunion at Norwich University and the Youngs were honored at an open house in celebration of their 50th wedding anniversary. All their boys and their wives, friends, children, grandchildren, and two great-granddaughters helped them celebrate. Among other gifts was a honeymoon in the Stowe area. Bob, who has retired as town treasurer, was Grand Marshal of the Memorial Day Parade and was presented a plaque honoring him for his 40 years of service to the town of Orwell, Vt. . . .**Thelma Croft Fisher** writes: "Although I am slowing down (aren't we ALL?), I enjoy cooking and having guests join me for meals and playing bridge. Friends invited me to go to Expo with them in their camper. We had a good time. There were many fine exhibits, but SO crowded. I did manage one opera this year: *Tosca*. Armchair travel is so much easier than the real thing." . . .**Nelda Filippone Alleva** went to see a play, *The Runner Stumbles*, in which her son, Richard, played a leading part. It was presented by the Jesters of Windsor, a drama group which was host to the State Drama Festival. She writes: "It was Richard's birthday when we attended the musical *The Pajama Game* in which Richard played the part of Hasler, the boss of the Sleep-tite Pajama factory; his wife, Anne, was the music director. This play was presented by the Windsor teachers for the benefit of their scholarship club. Nelda also enjoyed a visit to New Hampshire's lovely Cathedral of the Pines. . . .We regret to report the death of Dr. **Kendall P. Thomas**. A memorial will appear in a future issue of the magazine. . . .**Clara May Hemenway** is a tour guide at Hildene in Manchester, Vt. Hildene was the summer home of Robert Todd Lincoln, the only son of President Lincoln to grow to maturity. A 22-room Georgian revival manor house, it was built in 1905 and was occupied until 1975 by Abraham Lincoln's direct descendants. Much of the original furniture is placed as the Lincolns had it. Robert's hobby was astronomy and the observatory he built is near the home. The formal garden planned by Mrs. Lincoln and her daughter, Jessie, still contains peonies which they planted. We'll bring photographs from Clara May to our next reunion.

35

Class Secretaries: *Avis E. Fischer, 6438 Sunset Drive, Frederick, MD 21701, and W. Wyman Smith, 325 College St., Burlington, VT 05401.*

Bob Stafford has made it official: he will retire from the U.S. Senate at the end of the current term in 1988. We wish him all the best in the time remaining of his long and distinguished career in government and in the many pleasures that retirement will bring. . . .Dr. **Russell C. Norton** passed away last winter and will be missed by his many old friends in Middlebury and elsewhere. . . .The foregoing, friends, is all we have to save us from a blank column. Where are your news items?. . . Special message from the Alumni Association: **Bob Stafford** has been selected as a 1987 Alumni Achievement Award-winner. The award will be presented at the Homecoming banquet on October 17, and the senator has indicated that he will attend. The MCAA extends a special invitation to you, his classmates, as well.

36

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. James Cooper (Harmony Buell), 30 Glenwood Drive, Brewster, MA 02631, and Dr. Angus M. Brooks, Beaver Meadow Village, 21 Piscataqua Road, Concord, NH 03301.*

You can't live very long on Cape Cod without realizing that there are a lot of Mayos around—some alive and kicking, and many reposing in ancient burial grounds with the best views, naturally, of the bay, ocean, and sound. So we asked **Anna Mayo** about this and, sure enough, there were six generations of Mayos on the Cape before her

great-grandfather came to Vermont. Her father's mother was a Howes, another old Cape family name. So, says Anna, the Cape is really in her genes and she still likes the Cape better than the Maine coast, the sand better than the rocky dark shore. Her February letter speaks of winter hibernation with a Florida trip planned for mid-March and a little golf with old friends. . . .Thanks to **Louise Hubbard McCoy**'s news to **Fran Wilkinson Russ** (who very thoughtfully reported to us), we can tell you that **Aggie Harris Finger** had a bone fusing operation on her foot in February. She was seen in church soon after in a cast, and was soon going south. Fran tells us of a heart-warming February visit with daughter Priscilla and grandson Tim, a freshman at Northeastern, at their home in Hancock. An extra bonus of pleasure was a lovely snowshoe walk in almost spring-like weather. Fran was planning a bus trip to Boston in March for the famous Flower Show. . . .From **Louise Hubbard McCoy** came good news of her grandson's graduation from Dartmouth and of his teaching assistantship at MIT for graduate studies. In May, Louise was to attend a benefit for the Friends of Music of the Smithsonian in Washington, D.C., staying with a friend at the Pen Women's building. The Pen Women are a group of women who write, paint, or compose. Her French playlets written for *Grade Teacher's Magazine*, as well as essays for the local paper have given Louise the necessary qualifications for membership. As a spin-off of her membership in the Arts Council, Louise recently enjoyed entertaining Jennifer Camp '87, a Middlebury art major who would like to enter some arts organization work. A membership in the Friends of Art at Middlebury also provides a strong cultural tie for Louise. . . .In late April, **Ginny Phillips Whitney** wrote that she had just returned from a trip "out." Down here on Cape Cod we call it "going over the bridge"; I suppose it means the same thing. She had a visit with Chuck '35 and **Ginny Rich Woodman** in Frederick, Md., and reports they are both in good health. Gin is taking courses in art appreciation at Hood College; Chuck keeps busy with his horse. They had a great gabfest as well as a trip to Harper's Ferry and other area jaunts. Chuck and Ginny then drove her to Washington, D.C., to the home of **Barbara Lyons Steele**'s son, Jeffrey, where Ginny was united with daughter Pat Whitney Messler '69 and her husband, Dyke, and son Tim (5). Ginny then continued with the Messlers to Williamsburg, topping off the trip with a visit to Monticello and the University of Virginia before her flight home to Maine, where it would soon be time for the move to the Surry house for the summer. Ginny also tells us that **Barbara Lyons Steele** took a spring cruise to Japan and China. . . .**Dot Rich Dollahite** wrote in late January that her area around Hayden Lake, Idaho, has been involved with the White Supremacist movement. The nearby town of Coeur d'Alene was recently honored for its handling of the situation, receiving a Human Rights award, given in the name of a foundation set up in memory of Raoul Wallenberg. . . .Last winter, some of us learned a new word which Professor Burrage would have been familiar with: syzygy (a rare condition when the sun, moon and earth lie in a straight line). **Louise Hutchinson** saw its effects while spending her third winter at the Sea Mist Resort in Myrtle Beach, S.C. The January 1 line storm, with its morning tide ten feet above normal, did minor damage where she was but caused more than $10 million damage to the north and south of her. Erosion and damaged sea walls remained a problem even after much cleanup. For Louise, the highlight of her two months in the South was meeting Travis '34 and **Maggie Leach Harris** who were picnicking, shelling, and birdwatching at nearby Huntingdon Beach. Maggie and Travis have spent other winters at Myrtle Beach, but hadn't crossed paths with Louise before. . . .Syzygy also fascinated Jim and **Harmony Buell Cooper** on the Cape where resulting high tide (12 to 15 feet above normal) ripped up beach parking lots and caused traffic jams and police frenzy on all beach access roads. When it was over, there was a new cut through the North Beach in Chatham, opposite the Coast Guard Lighthouse. Those of us worried about erosion watch this break with great interest and concern. By summer it was about ⅔ mile wide and not filling in as some experts had thought it might. After all that—plus our "haven't-seen-one-like-this-for-30-years" blizzard of February 9—we're happy to report the alewives came up Stony Brook Creek in Brewster on schedule. . . .**Bill Dawes** writes: "Right now I am in Key Colony Beach, Fla., 45 miles from Key West. We have been spending our winters (two months) here for 20 years, enjoying the nice sun with no ice and snow. Pretty hard to beat! Watched the great hockey game the other night—Russians vs. Americans. Best skating and passing I have seen in a long time. Hope you saw it. Still looking back at our Reunion with great memories. Seeing **Hoxie**, **Kirwin**, and **Tony Golembeske** after 50 years made my day. I suspect they now wish they had made other reunions. I would say small class reunions in the fall would be appealing to many. As you say, many might not be able to make it in 1991. Time is passing us all by too fast! All the family was home for Xmas, with 18 for dinner. It took me almost four hours to pass out the presents. Fun, fun!" . . .**Jim Elliott** writes from Brewster on Cape Cod, where he has been "retired" for several years. He still does freelance reporting, as well as reviews of theatrical productions for the local summer playhouses. "I hope to die with my boots on." His boots have carried him in and out of 17 radio stations, but after what he calls his "gypsy years," he settled for the next 15 years in Greenwich. As for the realm of "scoops," his exclusive coverage of a tragic affair was the wreck of the New Haven's Federal Express in Bridgeport on July 14, 1955. The mix of his gypsy years and his later more settled years have made for some interesting interviews, ranging from Jimmy Doolittle, Joe McCarthy, Ella Grasso, Howard Baker, Robert Dole, Nelson Rockefeller, George Bush, and Ronald Reagan, prior to his nomination. In the world of entertainment were interviews with Bette Davis, Kate Hepburn, Sidney Poitier, Robert Preston, Myrna Loy, Dorothy Hamill, and others. He concludes that his experiences in communications have been rewarding—if not in great remuneration, then certainly in personal satisfaction. . . .Having been the owner and operator of a large travel agency in Florida, **Frank Boyce** saw so much of the world that he now enjoys *not* traveling. "At this moment I am sitting at home, looking out on the 17th fairway." He keeps busy and is glad that he and his wife developed hobbies prior to retirement. He advises younger families to do the same. "Hobbies or avocations can become small vocations in retirement." He plays golf frequently and notes that thousands of amateur golfers—having watched golf on TV—now seem to ponder endlessly over shots that could have been made more quickly, thus speeding play on a crowded course. Unfortunately, his wife has been ill for some years with Alzheimer's disease. They have coped with many of its problems and he says, "If others are facing it, I would be glad to share what we have learned." . . .**Bud Conklin** continues his family practice in Thomaston, Conn. He has observed some important changes in medicine during the last 40 years. With the growth of many specialties, he does little if any surgery and obstetrics. Another change relates to his having less energy at 70+. As of 1977 he went from "general practice" to the specialty of family practice in which he is nationally certified. He is part of the teaching program of resident physicians at Waterbury Hospital which is affiliated with the Yale Medical School. Another change he sees is "the prevalent atmosphere of mistrust between physicians and the public with the constant threat of lawsuits." In his autobiography, he spoke last year of his hobbies which are still important to him, but what seems the most important part of his long career is "a warm and meaningful relationship with my patients." . . .A pleasant gathering of Middlebury people, and other friends of Jim and **Harmony Buell Cooper**, took place in their home on the Cape in Brewster on March 12. Among those present were Wil and Ruth Hanchett Hutton, both '34, Elsa and Walt Crocker '31, and Katie and **Gus Brooks**. Walt has maintained his youth to a remarkable degree, as witness his acute memory of earlier days at Middlebury. Now 78, he regrets having to give up hockey only two years ago, following a crash into the boards. Some beautiful water colors in the Coopers' living room were done by Wil, who continues his long-time hobby with great success. . . .Our class agents, **Fran Wilkinson Russ** and **George Deming**, report that the Class of '36 will again have a successful year in support of the Annual Giving program. Our targets this year were a participation level of 83 percent (97 donors) and a total of $30,000. The Class of '36 has consistently held our position as one of the top five classes in terms of participation, and each year we have improved. Fran and George say they have found the class agents' work to be a rewarding experience. Looking back over the years, the following loom large: the singular opportunity to be in touch with every member of the class two or more times annually, the warmth of the letters from classmates, the pleasure of writing the thank-you notes, the contacts with the staff members of the Annual Funds Office (a "super" group), and the satisfaction that comes from playing a part in the growth of Middlebury. They'll be in touch with you soon again!.

37

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Harry K. Hopkins (Barbara Gregory), 8109 Hwy X, Three Lakes, WI 54562, and Mr. Pierce G. Couperus, RR 2, Box 950, Shaker Road, New London, NH 03257.*

Outgoing Secretary Dr. **Gertrude E. Dole** reports: It has come and gone, our wonderful 50th Reunion. We want to thank the president and the many other members of the College staff and faculty who made it such a glorious culmination of our 54 years of association with Middlebury. The three days of festivities were a celebration of all the College's alumni, but especially of *us*. These days also served as a report on the enduring ideals and very healthy state of our College. Being back on campus made the past half century seem very short. **Barbara Gregory Hopkins** and **Marion Perkins Hackett** were in charge of registration, and from

checking in on Thusday afternoon to good-byes after Sunday brunch, our chairpersons, **Lois Bestor Craig** and **Ed Berry** (and Dot), with the efficient assistance of Susanne Shaw and the whole Alumni Office staff, planned our days full to over-flowing with good company, entertainment, tours of the campus (including the new buildings that have filled some of its spaces), interesting lectures, exercise, and, at the end of the day, "at home" times to relax and reminisce. Our home for the weekend was Forest Hall, literally surrounding the Alumni Office, which seemed to remain open to us during our entire stay. Six very responsive and helpful student hosts from the classes of '87, '88, and '89 eased our comings and goings and saw to all our needs. For some Chateau loyalists, and for all the men, it was our first experience of living in that once all-women's dorm, which was completed just in time for our senior year. The musical chairs of mealtimes gave us a chance to sit and talk with nine different sets of interesting alumni in a wide variety of locations: dorm dining rooms, under awnings on lawns, in the vastness of Memorial Field House with 1800 other alumni, and even on Bread Loaf mountain! Thanks are due the food service staff for the ample and delectable meals, each generously supplemented with plentiful fresh fruit, which we truly enjoyed. A possible sign of our maturing times: there was noticeably less booze than in earlier years and almost no smoking. . . .Our own special program began with a brief class meeting on Friday morning, after which **Chuck Chase**, as program chairman, dedicated on our behalf a newly-planted young tree near the soutwest corner of Warner Science building as a memorial to our 39 deceased classmates. The tree is a rare and graceful dawn redwood, originally from China and resembling both the sequoia and hemlock. Botany professor C. Randall Landgren has a deep interest in preserving and enhancing the singular collection of exotic trees, of which ours is the 105th species, along the paths of beauty on campus in what he plans as a veritable memorial arboretum. Dr. and Mrs. Robison's gracious hospitality at a reception at their home later that morning gave us an opportunity for personal contact with them. Each of us received from the president's hands a handsome pin/tie tack to commemorate our 50th Reunion. For some biology majors this was the first visit to the historic mansion on South Street since Professor Barney directed us to carry to Prexy Moody oysters on the half shell that were left after we had removed the liquor for testing in bacteriology lab. . . .On Saturday morning, after our gala procession up the aisle in Mead Chapel to the first row seats of honor for the Reunion Convocation, rapping and tapping old Gamaliel's canes (furnished *pro tem* by the Alumni Office), the already assembled crowd learned how we had covered ourselves with glory by our record attendance at the Reunion. Seventy-nine were present (over 61 percent of the class), having come from France (Jean and **Nat Groby**), California (**Beryl** and **Bob Morgan**, **Charlie** and Ruth Schaeffer '36 **Sawyer**), and Oregon (Hazel and **Erwin Warren**), as well as from many states in between. Ours was the greatest percentage attendance of all the classes, and President Robison pulled rank, as he said, in personally celebrating our class and presenting to us the MCullough Reunion Cup, which Lois and Ed accepted for us. We also earned the **Armond LaFlamme** Award for the largest participation in our class gift—92 percent, with the remarkable final total of $151,300. . . .Following the Convocation, when it was 90 degrees on campus, we were whisked by bus up to the Snow Bowl ski center for a buffet lunch in the coolest and most beautiful spot of all. It was unbelievably but authoritatively reported that a mixed company of three of our venerable members got the urge to hike on up the mountian and that they *skinny-dipped in Lake Pleiad*! Others stretched their limbs in different ways. The sports facilities of the College were open to us and our own pro **Dud Phinney** set up a golf tournament. Speaking personally, the warm reception of attendants at McCullough Gym added to the exhileration of taking a swim in Brown Pool. Many used their free time to socialize in the Forest Lounges, some with bridge or catching up on old friendships, but also new understanding and friendships developed among classmates who had not known one another well in college. An absorbing display of memorabilia sent in by class members was arranged by Marion and **Dick Lucas** and Emerson and **Margaret Dow Luddington. Paul Foster** thoughtfully provided tapes of music that we had enjoyed in the '30s. . . .The sun was still bright on Saturday afternoon when we gathered at beautiful Kirk Alumni Center for five hours of fun at our class banquet. **Chuck Chase** had arranged an imaginative program of remembering. **Nat Groby** recalled highlights of the conundrum of 3,000 years of multinational conflict over the area sometimes called Palestine and suggested a solution to the mess there. Then Chuck played a tape sent from Germany by **Hans Roepke** reminiscing about his experience as a foreign student with us at Middlebury. To the delight of the women present, **Juno Jones Corbett** relived with us the trials and the satisfactions of being in the last class to graduate from the Women's College at Middlebury, under the guidance of unforgettable Dean Eleanor Ross. With Bettye as

Erik Borg

his helper, **Randy Hoffmann** presided over some humorous achievement awards to members of our class, which is surely an extraordinary one. Dr. Freeman was there as one of our guests, vigorous and sprightly as always, and still deeply involved in both College and community affairs. It was 11 p.m. when the banqueters returned to Forest, too late to join the all-alumni dance and jazz fest, which one husband-guest thought would have been the most fun of all. . . .At chapel service Sunday morning, several of our stalwart singers contributed their considerable talents as members of the choir. Then a hearty brunch wrapped up the festivities, with many heartfelt au revoirs and pledges to meet again in 1992. . . .Dr. Beers, now over 90, did not feel up to joining us at our banquet, but Rollin and **Helen Dawson Campbell** and **Gertrude Dole** visited him at his home, 9 Green Mountain Drive, and found him in good spirits. Our conversation was lively and it was flattering to learn that he still remembers people in our class with genuine interest after all these years. . . .It was a joy to welcome among us Patty May '40 **Taylor** (Mrs. **Richard**) and their son Richard (Bing) '67, Eleanor **Akley** (Mrs. **Harold**, who is also sister of **Ken MacFadyen**'s wife, Hermine), and Dottie Dunbar '38 **Wilson** (Mrs. **Arthur**), as well as Natalie Dunsmore '35 and Elliott Dorgan '35. **Barbara Gregory Hopkins**' son, John, was her escort for the weekend; **Wendell Powers** was brought to reunion by his son, William '67. Other sons and daughters included Tom Craig '70, son of **Bill** and **Lois Bestor Craig**, **Sherry Delfausee**'s son, Peter '65, and **Mel** and Ruth Duffield '38 **Couperus**'s daughter, Alice Couperus Gross '62, who was attending her 25th Reunion with husband Arthur. . . .On her way home to Amherst, N.H., Dottie Dunbar Wilson '38 stopped to see her classmate Ruth Duffield Couperus '38

Lois Bestor Craig '37 and Ed Berry '37 (above, left and right), co-chairs of the 50th reunion, accepted the McCullough Cup from President Olin Robison at Alumni Convocation. The Cup goes to the class with the highest percentage of reunion returnees; 79 out of 130 members of the Class of '37 (61 percent, plus spouses) attended Reunion.

in New London. . . .By now you may have managed to match the faces (and figures) in our class picture with the pre-reunion list of those who planned to attend. Two people not on that list who did return are **Connie Gooch Perry** and **Harriet Coley Lins**. . . . Unfortunately not all of those who had planned to attend were able to come. Because of illness, **Ed** and **Jean Porter Vassar**, who had attended all our previous reunions, could not be there. Ed had recently learned that he has a disorder of the bone marrow, and Jean suffers from arterial fibrilation. She wrote to us at the College: "I did want you all to know that nothing but the most serious of conditions would have kept us from being with you all this weekend. We shall be envying you all from Thursday to Sunday! At least Juno and Rita have promised to give us all the details when they return." . . .After the reunion, Dot and **Ed Berry** stayed on to visit the Shelburne Museum and then take the watercolor painting course in the Alumni College at Bread Loaf. They enthusiastically recommended the course, especially because the great amount of individual attention they received from Professor Jim Butler made it possible to progress rapidly. They were attending the AMA convention in Chicago in mid June, after which they planned to spend some time at their family summer place on the Cape in Massachusetts. . . .**Paul** and Audrey Dimm '39 **Foster** also planned to spend a couple of weeks on the Cape before leaving for their home in Dallas. . . .Soon after the reunion, Anne and **Frank Piskor** planned to fly to Switzerland for two weeks of rides up in the Alps and hiking down the mountains. . . .**Erma Wright Ricard** planned to come east again late in June to help her sister in Athol, Mass., while her brother-in-law was to undergo another operation. In last winter's series of severe storms, the Ricard home on Lake Huron lost more than half of its 100-foot beach, so Ric has been busy replacing it. . . .Besides still playing tennis with Bettye, **Randy Hoffmann** tells us that he also keeps in shape by working out on Nautilus equipment at a gym in Montrose, N.Y. . . .Gordon and **Mary Lance Osborn** frequently display their treasures at small antique shows. This summer, however, they were also exhibiting at the big annual indoor show at Balmoral Park in Crete, Ill. . . .Frank and **Connie Gooch Perry** brought greetings to the class from **Harriet Spaulding Harrington**, who was unable to attend the reunion. Connie serves as substitute organist for several church organizations. She belongs to the Active Retired Association and enjoys taking stimulating courses at the University of New Hampshire. . . .Following a summer of helping her children at their vacation home, **Barbara Gregory Hopkins** planned to return home to Wisconsin, where she does volunteer work in the hospital. . . .Last year, **Maxine Joslyn McClurg** sold her large family house and, with the help of a contractor, designed herself a new small house, which was completed at Christmas time. Her new address is 129 Lake St., Perry NY 14530. . . .Now that **Muriel Voter Williams** has reached retirement age, she has decided to launch a new venture in close-up photography of insects in motion with the use of a video camera given to her by her husband, Carroll. . . .Many in our class appeared remarkably young. For Harold and **Cay Branch Frasure** the secret of staying young seems to be raising and processing their own beef and vegetables. Through membership in PEO, the international philanthropic educational organization, Cay participates in raising money to promote peace.

38

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Fred Barry (Jane Abbott), 29 Union St., Keene, NH 03431, and Nelson M. Camp, P.O. Box 526, Southbury, CT 06488.*

50th Reunion Co-Chair **Emily Barclay Jackson** writes: "Countdown to our 50th Reunion has begun! Mark your calendars now for May 26 to 29, 1988. If you've never made it back to Midd for a reunion, here is your chance for the biggie. Call up an old college friend, start planning, dig out those faded black and white photos and college memorabilia for our "Memory Lane Show." We also plan a "hobbies and talents" display. Response to our inquiries for volunteers to help has been great. We'll be giving you all assignments, don't worry. Aren't we fortunate to have **Ginnie Fischer Ellison** and **Bruce Brown** co-editing our Reunion Book? A really big job! You will be hearing from them in September. Your class secretaries, **Jane Abbott Barry** and **Nels Camp**, your class agents, **Becky Abbott Brooks** and **Jim Miner**, and **Sherb Lovell** and I as reunion co-chairs were all invited to the 1937 Reunion to see how they do it. We are hoping for 100 percent participation for the '38 Reunion in '88!" . . .In other news of our class, Howard '36

and **Marge Arnold Cady** were summering in their recently-purchased home in Salisbury, Vt. . . .We were saddened to learn of the death of **Franny Russell Kirk**. . . .We are also sad to report that Jack English, husband of **Elizabeth Warner English**, died of cancer in December 1986. . . .**Jane Abbott Barry** spent three weeks in California recently, visiting her son. . . .**Becky Abbott Brooks** spent last winter in San Francisco, returning to Kinderhook at the end of April. . . .Charlie and **Tommie Leslie Hall** were having a family reunion in England in June. . . .**Betty Gates Tuttle** and husband Tut planned a weekend in June of concert-going and whale-watching for John and **Nonnie Allen Leslie**, Frank and **"E" Barnum Gardner**, Dale and **Janet Randall Morgan**, and Russ and **Emily Barclay Jackson.**

39

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Skinner (Ruth Coleman), RD 2, Box 102B, Whitehall, NY 12887.*

Paul '37 and **Audrey Dimm Foster** were looking forward to their summer on the Cape. They were also coming to Middlebury for Paul's 50th Reunion. . . .**Norma Parsons** has expanded her candy business to include fine handmade chocolates, which sound so tempting to our palates. She also volunteers at the YMCA and is involved in her local Audubon chapter. . . .**Harriet Barnes Ball** travels considerably now that she is retired, visiting relatives in Iowa, Vermont, New York, and Wisconsin, often "lending a helping hand." She had a wonderful trip to the British Isles and another to Switzerland, Austria, and Germany, particularly mentioning the Oberammergau *Passion Play* in 1984. . . .**Mel** and **Dorothy Korb Carter** have several interesting volunteer projects, such as doing income taxes for the elderly and low income people. Together they are also manning the Newport Chamber of Commerce information booth, and Dot does a "stint" at the hospital every other week. "No money in it, but it helps keep our brains from completely atrophying." . . .**Frederic Wheeler** claims he was too verbose to put everything on a postcard, so wrote an excellent two-page letter. His retirement area of South Carolina was hard hit by the drought of 1986. He came through his heart by-pass in 1984 with flying colors. He plays a "lousy" game of golf a couple of times a week, but is thinking of trading in the clubs for a set of oils to become a Grandpa Wheeler. Fred and Ginny get to Connecticut to see son Tad and his wife, and daughter Melissa and her husband. They often stop to see the **Frank Averys** on their way up and back. Fred and Ginny make trips to Los Angeles to see their sons, Scott and Bruce. In January, Fred and Ginny were with Bruce and his wife to help out when granddaughter Morgan was born. Future plans for travel are a toss-up between Seattle and the water route to Alaska or Hawaii. Fred also does a bit of writing for a national philately periodical. One of his pieces got into national competition and garnered a gold medal. . . .**John Kirk** writes that Barb (Turkington) '41 had a bad automobile accident early in December and was still on crutches in April. John is still doing business at the same old stand. Their grandson, John Kirk III '86 is working in the sales office of John M. Kirk Company. . . .**A. Roger Clarke** writes that he and his wife have fallen in love with Martha's Vineyard. You can find him any morning in Menemsha, fishing for the elusive bluefish and, any evening, charbroiling them. . . .The **Loring Lanes**, "Doc" and Rotha, are vacationing in California this year, following the coastline north. They are active in the Monterey Bay Hot Jazz Society. This organization sponsors the Dixieland-Monterey Festival three days in March, with 20 bands: "We had a great time." Grandson Chris (7) is active in soccer and baseball; granddaughter Cheryl is now 15. . . .From Tennessee, **Carol Flascher Stiles** writes they enjoy a very busy retirement, including European trips once or twice a year. Carol and Rey '38 spend a great deal of time as volunteers at the botanical gardens, where Rey is a tour guide, and the Fine Arts Center. Carol is a "docent," also helping in the museum shop. Carol also works with a community extension program, taking slides, lectures, etc., from the Arts Center into the community. . . .**Olive Holbrook Nagle** enjoyed an Audubon trip to Texas in February and saw the famous whooping cranes. She is still doing volunteer work at National Public Radio and tutoring Spanish-speaking children. She is also "looking forward to our 50th." . . .This spring, **Marilynn Manning (Mimi) Baldwin** worked in their backyard "sugar shack" with her neighbors in Solon, Ohio, and produced 40 gallons of syrup. Then she was off to Arizona to help her sister celebrate her 80th birthday. The Baldwins feel lucky to have five grandchidlren now. Their Middlebury daughter, Emily Baldwin McPhie '75, is now in Somalia, East Africa, on a two-year assignment. . . .Norm and **Irene Fernandez Anderson** are definitely retired: "Work is out—golf is in." Irene recently won the senior golf tournament at PACG at Virginia Beach. Their son, Norm, Jr., has graduated from JFK School of Government at Harvard. He is the "father of our one and only grandson." Their other son, Kirk, has a master's in quarternary studies and lives in Arizona. Norm and Irene still live in Norfolk and have a condo on the ocean at Virginia Beach. Their golf clubs are always ready to go anywhere—Scotland, Spain, Portugal, Hawaii, or anywhere stateside, especially Vermont. . . .Marilyn and **William J. Stoops** enjoyed hearing about Middlebury 1987 from two members of the Middlebury Choir, sophomore women who stayed with them on the Choir's spring tour to California. Bill hopes to share a golf cart with **John Golembeske** some time soon. . . .Retired from practice, **Joseph C. Foley**, M.D., is still very active in woodworking and refinishing antiques, golfing, and is still a director of a bank. He and wife Mary try to visit their son in Oregon at least twice a year. Their daughter is in Concord, N.H.; another son lives in Durham, N.H. Radiology runs in the family, as both a son and a son-in-law are radiologists. ("With no influence from me," adds Joe.) . . .**Bert MacFadden** returned last winter to Oberlech, Austria, to ski "in that wonderful snow." They get to Lake Dunmore occasionally, preferring the out-of-season solitude, as does their Siberian husky. Bert suggests we all begin now to "encapsulate" our life stories for the "fifty follow-up." . . .**Tom** and **Gertrude Bittle Murray** centered their spring activities around a highly-successful reunion with nine great-grandchildren in Hartford. They urge all to "keep in touch to build for '89." . . .**Ray** and **Ruth Coleman Skinner**, your secretaries, had a few happy days in Northfield with Robert '41 and **Betty Grace "BG" Heldman deVeer**. Pret and **Dorothy Drown Wintersteen** were there, also, and we had a great time catching up on family news. The Wintersteens have a married son in Pittsburgh who has two young daughters; and a son in Monterey in the Air Corps—studying Russian, getting his master's—who is married and has two sons. They visited them in June and then spent the summer at their cottage on Lake Memphramagog in Newport, Vt. The Wintersteen's daughter, Wendy, is a nurse, married, and living in Salem, Mass. BG and Bot drove us over to Ashfield, Mass., where we stopped a few minutes to say hello to Russ and **Kay Andrus Fessenden** who are renovating a lovely old farmhouse. They also raise sheep, angora rabbits, and goats. Kay was taking care of a pair of two-day-old kids whose mother was unable to nurse them. She spins yarn from the wool and the lovely, soft angora, then knits sweaters, caps, mittens, etc. A very busy life for retirement! **BG deVeer** finds her love of American art keeps her busy in a variety of ways. She has given a series of slide lectures at the Colony Mill in Keene, N.H. In May, she gave a "lone lecture" on American Impressionist Willard Metcalf at the Inn at Long Last in Chester, Vt., sponsored by the Chester Art Guild. In June, she did a series of four lectures under the aegis of a grant from the Massachusetts Lottery for the Arts. She was expecting the galleys of her book to arrive by mail; the final version was to be published in August or September. . . .**Dorothy Jean Briggs Fisher** writes that daughter Linda Volkert has beaten the odds, so far, on brain cancer and was to visit in May. Dot is very much involved with a Laotian family of 13 remarkable people. The father is an amputee who calls her "Mom," and she is "Grammajean" to the children. "Never having been a 'people person,' this is a new and gratifying experience." Dot was also into gardening after a beautiful winter. . . .The '39 travel troupe—**Pat Brewer Chadwick, Elizabeth (Bettie) Letson, Coco Ferrier, Beth Heward Jackson**, and **Betty Riexinger Mettler**—went boating on the St. Lawrence in June. They spent two days in Ottawa, then boarded the *Canadian Empress* at Kingston for a five-day trip on the River, ending in Quebec for some sightseeing. Betty recently spent a weekend in New York, primarily to hear Eva Marton and Placido Domingo in *Turandot*. . . .**Joyce Mackenzie Cropsey** made her fifth trip (over a span of 30 years) to the DAR Continental Congress. She finds some things have changed, but the enthusiasm is still there. Exhibits change and new buildings are added. It was spring and the flowers were magnificent, from tulips to the dogwood and the redbud. . . .In his newsy letter, **Frank Avery** mentions that **Fred Wheeler** and his wife have been stopping at the Avery home on their way north; seems the Averys reciprocate, stopping at the Wheeler home on their way south. This has been a ritual for over 35 years! Frank started with DuPont in June 1939 and retired in 1976. Son Fred has a foreign car repair business in Cherry Hill, N.J. Daughter Barbara is in the garment business in New York City. She travels extensively, to Hong Kong, to Indonesia, and, recently, to Europe for six months. In the Seattle, Wash., area, Barbara's twin, Richard, is also in the garment business. His travels are to Japan. The Averys enjoy golf and spend time on their house, their church, and their friends. . . .Correan and **Bob Cushman** enjoyed the great skiing that last winter provided. They spent a day at Bromley to visit with two Kentucky grandsons who were in Vermont on a holiday. In April, they took a trip to see the National Parks in New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, and southern California. . . .After holding a single job for many years, **Frank Parker** has retired and now has three jobs: part-time teacher, certified financial planner, and stockbroker. He also manages to travel to California, Alaska, and New

Hampshire to spoil seven grandchildren. . . .A rare treat for Frank and **Betty Anne Dunning Jones** was a Christmas get-together with all their family for a week in Evergreen, Colo. They also went skiing with friends on a wonderful two-week tour of Austria and Switzerland. Having moved to a smaller home across the street, the Joneses still have room to garden and a lovely view of the mountains. . . .We're looking forward to news from other classmates!

40

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert T. Alden (Barbara Plumer), Otterside #A-3, Middlebury, VT 05753, and James A. Cornwall, 156 Park St., East Hampton, MA 01027.*

Gene Winslow has been elected a selectman in Holderness, N.H., where he is working to keep the town out of the clutches of developers. He lives on Squam Lake, one of the best in New England, and he is trying to keep it that way. He keeps busy with tennis, sailing, swimming, skiing, and Caribbean travel (Antigua is a favorite.). . . .After 40 years in education, **Senatro D. Labella** retired in 1984 as director of secondary education in the Utica, N.Y., school district. He travels to Florida to escape the ice and snow of central New York. He also teaches an occasional course in Italian-American writers at Utica College. The youthful enthusiasm of the students keeps him young. . . .**Don Noonan** has retired after 20 years with Bethlehem Steel. Three of his daughters have become math teachers and the fourth is a dietician. He spends summers at Rushford Lake and winters in Hamburg, N.Y. His hobbies include woodworking, boating, and skiing. Of his 10 grandchildren, 5 are in New York, 3 in Pennsylvania, and 4 in New Mexico. Don has also been active in the Boy Scouts for 50 years. . . .**Robert L. Larkin** recently retired from the Bentley School of Accounting as an assistant professor. He pursued his studies in New Zealand in 1978, 1982, and 1984, and is thinking about returning in 1987. . . .**Glenn Leggett** is now fully retired as president emeritus of Grinnell College. He spends his time reading, writing, playing tennis, fly fishing, hunting, and raising Labrador retrievers. He has 8 grandchildren, with two already in college. . . .Marge and **Jim Cornwall** are homebodies in Easthampton, Mass., though they spend May through October on a lake in Goshen, Mass. Their summer home is only 17 miles from their winter one, but 900 feet higher in elevation. They went to Florida last winter and make semi-annual trips to St. Paul to visit their daughter. . . .The provider of vintage wine for our 45th, **Bob Anderson** recently completed a gubernatorial appointment which lasted 11 years. He was a member of, and served as chair of, the Council of the State University of New York at Stony Brook. He was recently honored with the presentation of the University Medal and an actual—though symbolic—chair. . . .**Paul (Togo) Eriksson** is one of the fortunate few classmates to reside in the Middlebury environs. He and Peggy (Woods) '42 publish books with offices in the Battell Block. In summer the office is at their home on Lake Dunmore. Paul has become a golf addict and recently became a member of the newly-formed Friends of the Library at Middlebury College. . . .From **Helen Doyle Black** we have learned that, after her husband's death in April 1986, she has moved to Greensboro, N.C., which had been her winter home since her husband's retirement in 1980. She misses New England, but plans to go to her 50th reunion at Nashua (N.H.) High School on October 10. . . .**Verna George Bain** is as lively as ever, from all reports. During the past three summers she has walked a total of 1200 miles in Europe. We wonder how many pairs of shoes were involved? She retired in April 1986 after 29 years with the San Diego Unified School District, the last 18 of which were spent in administration. She does occasional "consultant" type assignments and is also taking a creative writing class. She is a member of the Sierra Club and—as long-distance walking is her hobby—she belongs to Walkabout International. She takes 20-30 mile walks most weekends. We'll sure count on her making it up Chapel Hill at our 50th Reunion! . . .**Elizabeth Cook Hedrick** is still teaching at the Montessori School with time out for visits on weekends to her youngest daughter, Carol, at Penn State. Betty enjoys life in the college town of Ithaca because something is always going on—football games with weekend guests, the theater, concerts, and, of course, the hockey season. Her family has grown to include ten granddaughters, from Connecticut to Illinois. . . .**Margaret Hull Drew** has enjoyed having a young Swedish couple living with her in Vermont for the last couple of years. Now that the young woman has finished her nurse's training, they will be moving on. . . .**Gordon** and **Margaret Jones Emerson** are looking forward to our 50th. They find their lives more family oriented as time goes by. Son David '68, who has three children, lives in Gloucester, Mass. Gordon and Peg have taken granddaughter Jessica (almost 17) to Europe three times. They took grandson Ethan (14) to the West Coast recently to visit their youngest son, Jonathan '74, and his wife and three sons. Jonathan is the managing director of the Claremont Hotel and Resort in the Berkeley area. Jonathan has three boys (ages 4, 2, and 6 months). Peg and Gordon also make frequent trips to Mystic, Conn., to visit son Christopher and his wife, Judy, who had a baby girl, Abigail, in February. Chris is pastor of the Mystic Congregational Church and his wife is pastor of the First Congregational Church in Norwich, Conn. Chris also has an 8-year-old daughter, Jerusha, by a previous marriage. Don commutes to his office in Boston about twice a week. He is still chairman of the Bay Financial Corporation, but does not expect to continue beyond the fall. They are planning to sell their rural home in southern New Hampshire and buy a condominium in Portsmouth, eliminating some of the cares associated with lawn cutting, snow plowing, etc. . . .Retired from teaching for 9 years, **Geraldine Dansereau Miles** is busy in Claremont, N.H., with gardening, music, hospital volunteering, being chairman of the Red Cross Blood Program, and traveling—mostly to Washington and Michigan to visit her sons and three granddaughters. . . .**Charles Rumbold** has been retired from the Marine Corps for 20 years, but is still working at real estate seven days a week. He keeps threatening to take their motor home on a trip, but continues to use it as a condo at outdoor resorts and Palm Springs. He has two very active grandsons who are a real pleasure. Last year, his dad finally moved to a retirement home where he will celebrate his 100th birthday on November 20. . . .Theodore and **Lucille Jenkins Moench** had two interesting trips to Europe last year. The first was a tour of seven countries; it also had a 60 percent cancellation rate. The strange plumbing and Iron Curtain checkpoints fascinated them. In September they took their eldest child to Italy as a birthday present. In June they planned a trip to England, Scotland, and Wales. Lucille says they are making up for lost time—and there are still plenty of places to go. . . .**Talbot Hamlin** is working on a variety of ESL-EFL books and associated materials at the Addison-Wesley Publishing Company, editing manuscripts, teachers' guides, and tapes. At home, like all good suburbanites—he tries to grow grass, feed birds, and attempts to keep the house from falling apart. . . .Busy in retirement, **Betsey Barber Barney** wonders how they ever had time to raise four boys. Their good health allows them involvement in church choir, substitute organist work, committees, bowling, club work, bridge, and babysitting three grandchildren who live nearby in Mamaroneck, N.Y. They then "retire" to their summer place in Massachusetts. Betsey also makes trips to Florida to visit son #2 and family. . . .**Betty Bucher** was busy recently gathering news for her 50th high school reunion and kindly conveyed her appreciation for our news column. . . .**Elaine Nickerson Derick** spends cold months in Florida, summers on Cape Cod at Dennisport, where she helps the tourists get acquainted with the beaches and historic sites at the Yarmouth Chamber of Commerce Info Center. Widowed for seven years, she enjoys visits from her two sons, both of whom work for the Federal Government. One makes several trips yearly to Dundee, Scotland, to repair nuclear subs. Her grandson, James Nickerson Derick, represented his high school (Berwick Academy in Maine) at a recent seminar at Middlebury. He found our college stimulating and a wonderful place, as we all did 50 years ago. . . .**"Lute" Buttolph** and his wife are enjoying retirement. They spend six months on Skaneateles Lake in summer and the other six months in Florida. For the last four years, they have taken advantage of the end of the tourist season to take extended trips to Alaska, Scandinavia, Newfoundland, and Greece. He also tries to get back to Middlebury at least once a year. Lute was also instrumental in the rebuilding of the DKE house which **Jim Cornwall** describes as most attractive and as blending in well with his DU house next door. "You 40s who are DKE's," says Jim, "would be proud to see the result." . . .**Alice Atwood Spaulding** writes that her husband died on July 25, 1986, after ten months of failing health. They were able to travel before his illness, and she continues to do so. She spent Christmas and New Years' with relatives in California. For three weeks in February she traveled to New Zealand, Australia, and Hawaii. In between she does volunteer tax aid work for the elderly and also does part-time real estate work. She is also active in her church and AAUW. . . .Just after their return from a trip to the Cayman Islands, **Hazel Phelps Stannard** and her husband report that it is a beautiful place to visit. They acquired their fifth grandchild less than a year ago; their oldest is now almost 20. . . .From the College, we have learned of the death of **Elinore McDermott Haugh**'s widower, James T. Haugh. . . .**Ruth Raymond Nelson** reports from Springfield, Vt., that she retired from teaching in 1981 and is now enjoying traveling, camping, gardening, reading, and visiting their son and family in Pennsylvania and their daughter in Boston and the Berkshires. . . .**Natalie Bailey Phillips** enjoys summering at North Eastham on Cape Cod. She recently visited with two classmates—**Priscilla Belcher** and **Margaret Hull Drew**. Natalie's son and family live in Ridgefield, Conn., not far from Margaret. . . .Ira and **Esther Korn Kerschner** are both retired. Their son and two daughters live in San Diego, Germany, and Pennsylvania, respective-

ly. Frequent trips to Germany are necessary to keep a grandparental eye on two granchildren there. This year they plan to go in October. Ira keeps busy with golf and woodworking projects, while Esther is busy with church work and politics, and being an alternate member of the local zoning board of appeals. She thinks that retirement is great, but still misses teaching, especially the 7th and 8th grade kids. . . .Bob and **Bobbie Plumer Alden** have just returned from two weeks in Colorado, visiting our youngest daughter Nancy, her husband, horses, dogs, and cats. In a few days we leave for our Cape Cod home, spending five months there, until October. Many thanks to all of you who sent back news!

41

Class Secretaries: *Dr. Elaine Wadlund House, RD 1, Box 3039, Hyde Park, VT 05655, and Lester W. Ingalls, Box 583, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

In a letter from **John Hicks** in early March he wrote, "I was shocked yesterday by word from Mrs. Talbott that **John Talbott**. . .had died on December 17th last." "Red" had last written just before our 45th reunion to say that he'd likely be in England then, and so would be absent from our festivities. We will miss him. An obituary can be found elsewhere in this issue. . . .**Robbie Robinson Sedgwick** and her husband are still running their antique shop in Waldboro, Maine. She writes that they will never retire, ". . .I hope. Antique dealers never retire—hope keeps them going!" . . .Another classmate who has no plans to retire is **Elinor Wiesing Dziobek**. She is still working as a legal secretary in Yarmouth, Mass. . . . **B. Grow Grim** *did* retire soon after coming to reunion in '86. While waiting for Bill to retire, she is volunteering in the library, reading, seeing friends, skipping (housework), and keeping out of mischief. "We're finally schooling a child in God's country: Sally started attending New England Culinary Institute in Montpelier. No side effects from Empty Nest Syndrome." Their first grandchild arrived last March. . . .**Edith "Grimmie" Miller** says that she is busy reading, swimming, dieting. When not doing those things, she travels and volunteers. Her first grandchild (now 3) was born to Michael G. Miller '66 (Ph.D. '74, Indiana University). . . .This is the time for many of us to be thinking of the 50th high school reunion. **Topsy Wadlund House** is going to hers in Wethersfield, Conn., and is already thinking of the big Five-O at Middlebury in '91.

42

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. John F. Bates (Nancy Rindfusz), 29 Long Reach, Salem, NC 29676.*

Outgoing Class Secretaries **Lois Grandy Makulec** and **Bob Rivel** report: Our 45th Reunion is a thing of the past, but now it's a great memory! We had a good turnout—37 from the class and 17 spouses. And we picked up some bits of news from most of those who attended, at least from those who were good and filled out the info cards at the banquet! . . .**Alice Voorhees Adams**, recently widowed, is learning to do lots of mechanical things she never worried about before. She also does lots of volunteer work. . . .Jean and **Bill Andrews**, parents of six kids, have two grandchildren. Bill is retired but says he's doing volunteer work and working harder than ever before! . . .Marion and **Roger Arnold** attended and promised to come for the 50th as well. Roger is still working at CIGNA and Marion is a financial manager in the Philadelphia area. . . .**Jack** and **Nancy Rindfusz Bates** not only came but were duly elected to chair our 50th Reunion and do the class secretary job for the next five years! Jack retired in 1982 and they play bridge, golf, and boat for fun—and travel. They were going to Russia in June and northern Europe in August, but the latch string is always out in Salem when they're there. . . .**Elma Boyer** is still working in Garden City, N.Y., for an insurance broker, but an August trip to Alaska was planned. . . .**Bob Bredenberg** has retired. He and wife Arlene have five children, all married, and six grandchildren. . . .Ruth and **John Comstock** are retired, but he ends up working ten hours a week on accounting. They have a computer and John goes to school, but what he likes is that he doesn't *have* to! . . .Sue and **Carl Congdon** came from Ohio, detouring around collapsed bridges. They are both retired, but Carl is a bank director and on the Boys' and Girls' Club board and the Historical Museum board. They attend the church in Orrville where the minister is the son of **Jack** and **Nancy Rindfusz Bates**. . . .**Joan Calley Cooper**, who leaves San Francisco to summer in New Hampshire, was delighted to be at reunion. She finds life pleasant after retirement. Some travels include the Soviet Union last year and Ireland this year. . . .**Margie Fell Council** drove cross country from California with **Joan Cooper**. Margie and husband Howard have two sons and one granddaughter. She is clerk of the board of supervisors in Marin County, Calif. . . .**Nina Camuti Danielsen** has retired from elementary school teaching. Family matters keep her busy, with her mother, nine kids, and almost 9 grandchildren. In between she has hobbies, friends, and a little travel. . . .**Richard C. Davis** retired from federal government in 1974. His interests include golf, birding, Dixieland jazz, hiking, traveling, family, and friends. . . .**Meg Buscher Day** has been a volunteer at Connecticut Audubon Society for eight years. She also plays a great deal of bridge and travels as much as possible. . . .**Lois Grimm Dustin** and husband John, who is a retired doctor, winter in Florida and summer in Attica, N.Y. Of their three children, one is in Philadelphia, one in St. Paul, and one in Seattle, Wash. . . .Paul '40 and **Margaret Woods Eriksson**, who live near Middlebury, attended the dinner. . . .Wayne and **Hope Barton Fitzpatrick** came from Maryland. Wayne is retired so they travel. All five of their children are married and they have seven grandchildren under 6—all visiting them this summer. They say, "just when mom and dad think their work is done, they become grandparents!" . . .Denny and **Harriet Tillinghast Fuller** came from West Hartford, Conn., where Till does volunteer work and helps with four grandchildren who live "in their back yard." Denny retired recently. . . .**Mary Clough Johnstone** drove over from Woodstock, Vt., to say hello briefly. . . .Ed and **Jane Giblin Langey** came from Old Saybrook, Conn. . . .John and **Mary Eimer Leinbach** also came from Connecticut. John is a retired writer; Mary is a college consultant. . . .**Barbara York Linscott** is an account executive at WADB, 97 FM Stereo in South Belmar, N.J. She volunteers, belongs to the Unitarian Church and is on the Universalist Service Committee. . . .**Patricia Kane MacFadden** came from Kingston, N.Y. . . .Harry and **Susan Hulings Ottinger** were there from New Mexico. . . .Luella and **Alfred "Bo" Patterson** came from nearby Salisbury, Vt. Bo says that when he got married, he became a husband, father, grandfather, and great-grandfather, all at the same time! They live in Florida in the winter and summer at Lake Dunmore. . . .**Elinor Dickie Rankin** is still doing Home Care PT for Overlook Hospital in New Jersey. Of her three children, one is home, one in New Jersey, and one in California. She has 2-½ grandchildren. . . .**Phil** and **Betty Blanchard Robinson** have both retired. They have three children: David '67 is in Burlington, Vt.; Andrew (Allegheny '71) is in Hyannis, Mass.; and Lucia Ann (Syracuse University) is in Seattle, Wash. They have three grandchildren. Betty and Phil both enjoy sailing in Maine in the summer, and Phil transports sailboats for friends from Maine and Lake Ontario to Florida and points in between. . . .Music is one major interest of **Ann Clark Rodda**, who is a member of a MacDowell Club and Suburban Music Study. She lives on a farm in New Jersey, so she gardens a great deal, also. . . .Art and **Dorothy Milligan Schuck** drove to reunion from California. Art is a minister who has just retired for the third (and maybe last?) time. Their hobby is traveling. . . .Carol and **David K. Smith**, who live in Middlebury, joined us for Saturday evening. Dave plans to teach at Middlebury until December 30, 1987. They have no plans to move and say that winter is their favorite season. All four of their children are married; they have nine grandchildren. . . .Barbara and **Conrad Wilson** moved from Pennsylvania to Vermont in September 1985. Their two sons and their families also live in Vermont; they have three grandchildren. Conrad is a retired museum director (Chester County Historical Society in Pennsylvania); Barbara is a retired museum registrar and archivist (University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia). They are Quakers, pacifists, environmentalists, bird-watchers, and gardeners. They are anti-help to Contras, anti-nuclear, pro-Vermont, pro-Middlebury and pro-loving. . . .Eleanor and **Anthony Wishinski** are retired and having fun playing and being Santa Claus. Tony would like to have all grandparents of children under eight years of age give him their names and birth dates. His address is 20 Provencher Drive, Plainville, CT 06062. . . .**A. Wilson Wood** was driven down from his new home in New Hampshire by his daughter, Sally Wood Needell, and her husband, Jerry, complete with their two children and dog. It was great to see Bill, who continues to be his cheerful, courageous self. He says he's enjoying his new home in New Hampshire. . . .**John** and **Helen Hooley Young** drove over from their cottage on a lake near Norwich, N.Y. Their 1986 had been traumatic due to selling their Norwich home and distributing "treasures" to kids before moving to a winter home condo in Venice, Fla. Jack also had surgery for an aortic aneurysm and has had more surgery and heart problems in 1987. Their son-in-law is a dean at Bates College and their son graduated from Notre Dame Law School, magna cum laude. Their sixth grandchild arrived this year. They enjoyed the reunion, but are still nostalgic about Bread Loaf reunions of previous years. . . .As for news of your retiring Class Secretary **Bob Rivel**, he and Helen were at reunion, of course, and they seem to be enjoying their new home and retirement. Bob continues to whip around the country to various board meetings, but finds time for golf and tennis. Retiring Secretary **Lois Grandy Makulec** is doing fine and loves her new condominium, especially watching someone else take responsibility for snow plows and lawn care. She thinks one-floor living

in her ranch house is the greatest. She continues to work as secretary to the administrative associate pastor of her church, but enjoys trips here and there in the country to visit family and friends. Of her three sons, David in New York is a partner in Sarabande Press, Peter in Pittsburgh is with Southwestern Bell, and Chris is living on his own for the first time. . . .Among those who were expected at reunion but were not present were **Howard Sabin, Jack McMann, Ira P. Townsend**, and **Frank Blizard**. . . .Some people who did not get to reunion did send bits of news. **Jean Dermott Burhans** promises to come for the 50th when her husband will also have his 50th at Johns Hopkins. . . .May was too early for Rink and **June Perry Conklin** to come north as their grandchildren would still be in school. . . .**Marty Godard Dean** had to cancel her plans to come due to a cruise originating in Kobe and continuing down the coast of China and ending in Hong Kong. They have done a good bit of traveling since husband Goble's retirement four years ago. Son Davis is in appraisal work in Orlando. Daughter Helen, an electrical engineer, is married and has two little girls. . . .**Ellen Holt Erb** sent regrets as she was to be in Salt Lake City visiting her brother at reunion time. . . .**Jane McGinnis Johnson** had visited New England and New Jersey in October for her mother's 91st birthday, so couldn't make the trip again so soon. . . .**Chuck** and **Dodie Watson Kitchell** tried to change plans for a family reunion, but were unable to do so. They have had to cope with many problems in the last few years, but are now enjoying life on the Cape (Osterville) and would love to see any Midd folk coming to their area (they are in the phone book). . . .Bill and **Virgie Witte Miller** planned to come to reunion but had to cancel due to an unplanned trip to help their son who had had an accident with machinery. They were going on a two-week safari in Kenya, Africa, in June. . . .**T. Holmes (Bud) Moore** says "as usual" reunion conflicted with New Hampton School's commencement, but he plans to leave NHS in 1990 so the 50th looks good! . . .**Carter Mott** has been slowed down to a walk after getting out of the hospital for the sixth time with heart problems. Unsure as to whether he will be able to travel again, he said he would dream about the "best years of our lives." We wish you improved health, Carter. . . .Mary and **Hugh Onion** were tripping at reunion time as it was their 40th wedding anniversary. They want to travel while they can, and also hope to make the 50th. . . .**Jane Oliphant Packard** regretted not being able to come to reunion because she really enjoyed our 40th. . . .**Ethel Stark Randall** also said "as usual" Colgate's reunion coincided with ours. Since she and husband Mark together have had 67 years at Colgate, they thought they had to be there! Mark still works at Colgate pool in aquatic rehabilitation work with people with physical problems. Ethel also chaired her church's antique show and sale that weekend. . . .**Phil Rifenberg** had a lung removed on January 14 and is coming along okay but slowly. No chemotherapy or radiation required—that's good news. They were also busy with a June marriage for their daughter. . . .**Gus Root** says to count on him for the 50th, but this time they were in the midst of resettling and helping kids build/remodel/renovate houses, all the way from Upper Peninsula to Oxford, U.K. . . .After retiring from E.R. Squibb & Sons in 1984, **Carl Richardson** decided to try freelance consulting in federal government procurement. He now works primarily for Praxis Biologics, Inc., in Rochester, N.Y., and was to be in San Francisco in May on assignment. Says he's so busy now he can't figure out how he ever had time to go to work! . . .A trip east was not in this year's plans for **Helen Miller Schenck**, but she is still interested in Middlebury and hopes to be able to contribute to the College some day. . . .**Jim Scholes** retired from chairmanship of the English department at SUNY Geneseo in 1984 and is trying to catch on in professional theatre. He winters in the Chapel Hill area and is doing some small roles in *Playmakers*. He and wife Eloise migrate to New York State in May, unless Broadway calls. . . .**Elaine George Schwartz** regretted missing reunion, but was winding up classes at Colorado University and getting ready for vacation in Germany. . . .**Sally Tyler Vickers** hopes to be around for our 50th. Husband Allen retires this summer and they are heading back to their island home in Maine. She admits it's rare for people to retire FROM Hawaii TO Maine! . . .**Ann Curtis Wood** was visiting their older daughter, Elizabeth, in Moscow. Elizabeth is working on a Ph.D. dissertation in Russian history.

43

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. A.E. Dimond (Louise Wilkin), 27 Long Hill Farm, Guilford, CT 06437, and Edward T. Peach, 14242 Deep Creek Road, Nevada City, CA 95959.*

Now that a new academic year is beginning, it's time to start planning for our big 45th. Co-Chairwomen **Chick Johnson Doe** and **Loie Groben Gilmore** are set to go; there are Chair*men*, too, but not confirmed at this early writing. So don't put off until the 50th what you can do today! . . .Chick and Loie will appreciate a helping hand when they ask you. They have also been busy with other things. Before Chick retired this year from her long stint at Lawrence Academy in Groton, Mass., she took some of her students on a trip to Denmark, as she has done a number of times. This year Loie joined them in the "Viking Search," an academic course which took them from one end of Denmark to the other. Fun, but exhausting! Undaunted, Chick began to look at the map on her return to see where to go next, and Loie embarked on an "agonizing" tour of jury duty. . . .Those of you who live too far away to drive to Reunion should get in touch with **Ted Peach**, who seems to have found the secret to inexpensive flying. In the spring he was back at his old stand at the Westport, Conn., Nature Center for a few weeks. Then he managed to show off some of his famous road-building skills for his New Hampshire-based children. In July, Ted flew east again, for a family reunion on Cape Cod. . . .Also out of the West comes welcome news from **Beth Warner Carney**: "My card reads 'Journalist/Lecturer/Artist,' a switch after years of teaching in the French dep't. at the U. of N., Reno. I draw and paint, and write and talk about the medieval stone villages of Provence. My second home is near Nice, whose exciting, very old, center hooked me some years ago. But I'm based in Santa Cruz, also a lovely town, where I seem to be doing more brush and less typewriter, and expanding subject matter. My surest bread comes from redoing family homes from photos. I'd love to see any of you old Vermonters—it's always open house here" (631-41st Avenue, Santa Cruz, CA 95062). . . .**Bob Bristol**, executive secretary to the board of selectmen in Sutton, N.H., has served as a selectman since 1950. Bob has been a land surveyor, farmer, and teacher since graduating from Middlebury. In Sutton, he has been responsible for many aspects of the town's operation and administration, including helping to devise computer programs for the compilation of town lists, and preparing Sutton's annual reports, which have received numerous state and regional awards. In addition, Bob is a justice of the peace, president of the N.H. Land Surveyors' Assoc., and treasurer of the First Free Will Baptist Church. . . .On a very stormy February day came a wonderful letter from **Ellen Gundersen Wolfe**. She asked if we remembered "When it's springtime in Vermont/and it's 29 below/When the seniors all wear snowboots/Through the mud and ice and snow. . .." (Little did she know that in April, when this is being written, Loie and Chick and others in New England had 14 inches of snow on the ground!) When Gundy visited Midd last year, she was amazed at the many changes. She went on to visit **Margie Dunham Hickson** in Wallingford, Vt., for a great gab-fest, but missed **Dottie Stewart Stein** who happened to be at an A.I.A. conference in Virginia (near Gundy's home in West Virginia). Having heard about the fun from Anny Mayo '36, sister of Deborah Mayo Beattie '41, Gundy is ready to come back for our 50th—"Lord willin' and the cricks don't rise," a saying she learned while working in Kentucky. Hope she won't make us wait that long for some of her fascinating stories. For instance, she wrote that their first child was born at home on an Indian reservation in California: "The Indian Services Hospital at the time was not for whites, and it was that or drive 60 miles to the hospital in Eureka." A widow for two years, she is now working for the W. Va. Department of Human Services. Spit cards cost only one cent, envelope included, Gundy remembers, but she doesn't know whether we sent them junior year, because she was at "a Norwegian Lutheran college in Minnesota, a substitute for junior year abroad, as Norway was under occupation—and that's where my relatives were." . . .**Bobbie Higham Winner** has one of those "Reach-Out-America" telephone arrangements (which every class secretary should have) and called on one of those practically-free days to say that she had just read in her copy of *Journal of Women's Ministries* that **Helen Rotch Ferguson** and her husband, Bill '41, are co-editors of *The New Hampshire Episcopal News*. On further investigation, we discover that they do all sorts of writing: Helen does theatre reviews, editing, and play writing—particularly for her puppet shows which she conducts for classroom demonstrations, birthday parties, etc. She is the author of *Bring on the Puppets*, and is doing some fundraising for her prep school. Although they live on a 30-acre working farm (Fergie says *his* work is to sit on the veranda of their 200-year-old house, with a view of mountains and river, with a drink in hand and watch the farmer work), they have found time to travel to England or elsewhere in Europe every year since 1964. The Fergusons frequently exchange houses with a British couple with whom they were traveling to the Loire Valley in October, before exchanging houses. Bill loved his 45th Reunion and they are both looking forward to ours.

44

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles A. Brown (Elizabeth Broadbent), 625 Cedar Lane, Villanova, PA 19085, and Dr. George S. Harris, Jr., 212 Main St., Northfield, MA 01360.*

Janet Harris DeMoll has sold her home and moved to a new townhouse in Media, Pa. Janet's son, Karl, and his wife have returned from a four-year tour of duty in Saudi Arabia and other Mid-Eastern countries for Owens Corning Fiberglass Corp. Karl's new assignment is in Toledo, Ohio. . . .In February, **Doris Orth Pike** gave a swimming lesson to **Betty Broadbent Brown**'s grand-niece and nephew, without knowing they had a Middlebury connection. Husband Charlie Brown's brother happened to be staying in the same building where Doris and Otis Pike have a condominium in Vero Beach, Fla. Doris, who loves to swim, helped the Brown grandchildren with their strokes at the Condo pool. The Pikes also gave a fish fry for neighbors and friends. Otis is an avid fisherman and apparently enjoys sharing his catch. Former Congressman Pike also writes his nationally-syndicated column, whether fishing in Florida, Washington, or Long Island. Doris continues to enjoy teaching English to foreign young people in the Long Island schools, on a volunteer basis. . . .Toni Mauck '85 and Allison Wheatley '84 reported the usual good response to the Middlebury Philadelphia Phonathon, April 20 and 21. I (**Betty Brown**) didn't have a chance to talk to classmates this year as our company went through Conversion over Easter Weekend. This was not a religious experience, but rather the transfer of all bank records from one main computer to another within our own company. The transition kept us all at the office for 16 hours straight the first day and 7 extra hours on the second day. It was an interesting insight into the computer world which plays such a big part in our lives.

45

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Winslow Wetherbee, Jr. (Barbara Boyden), 1642 18th St., Cuyahoga Falls, OH 44223, and Will J. Bangs, 119 Bingham Road, Carlisle, MA 01741.*

On February 27, **Mary Elizabeth "Mew" Wisotzkey McClellan** was honored at the Princeton, N.J., YWCA's fifth annual services and surprises dinner. She was recognized for her many contributions, including her key role in establishing an Artisans Guild. Conceiving the idea in 1981, her fund raising committee then raised $2500 in a few months to start the program. It now offers membership to artisans and other interested persons to promote quality handwork, assists in craft-related classes and weekly work sessions, and offers the opportunity to learn small business skills through shop-keeping experience. The Artisans Guild Shop is now in its sixth year of operation. Mew became a member of the YWCA board of directors in 1983. As more space was then needed by the organization, Mew, along with a group of volunteers, raised money (with $875,000 as the goal) to buy adjacent property. The new home for YWCA programs opened in 1986. Mew and her husband, Dr. Bruce McClellan, moved to Dublin, N.H. (P.O. Box 360; ZIP 03444), on his retirement as headmaster of Lawrenceville School. . . .Jim and **Midge Harwood Greer** attended another Middlebury wedding in California in March. Daughter Julie '83 was matron of honor. They had great weather while they were there, but the snows came the weekend after they left for home. . . .Dr. **Philip Dunham**, who was appointed to a five-year term on the Vermont State Board of Dental Examiners in 1983, has been elected president of the board. The board adopts rules regarding testing and licensing of dentists and dental hygienists and the registration of dental assistants. . . .**Peter** and Jean Crawford '46 **McKee** were quoted and photographed in a recent issue of the *Lowell (Mass.) Sun*. Peter, associate headmaster and chairman of the science department at Phillips Academy in Andover speaks against the old prep school stereotype (all white Anglo-Saxon Protestants), and emphasizes that "the School believes in diversity; the faculty is diverse, too." Jean, Phillips admissions coordinator, adds that they "have an absolutely extraordinary mix of students from all over the world and every kind of ethnic background," making the school a sort of national or international high school.

46

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Roy E. Coombs, Jr. (Fran Tenney), 30 Fern Place, Berkeley Heights, NJ 07922, and Mrs. Albert S. Johnston (Eileen Luz), 54 Old Army Road, Bernardsville, NJ 07924*

Skiing in Vermont (which was excellent this year) was a good time to collect information for this column. After skiing Bromley, Al and I (**Eileen Luz Johnston**) stopped in to see Doug and Cam (**Joan Campbell Shaw**). The Shaws and Bill and **Sheila Schmidt Rowland**, had just returned from an enjoyable vacation in St. Martin with its sunny weather, tennis, and topless bathers. Another day we skiied Suicide Six where **Becky Frasier Cremer** perfected her skiing and prepared to compete at Middlebury and later as a member of the Olympic Ski Team. Becky still lives in Modesto, Calif., but as of spring her new address is 1216 Muirswood Way, Modesto, CA 95355. She continues to work while Tom is spending more time in Hawaii where a son lives. Becky keeps in close touch with Audrey Nunnemacher Pertl '45. . . .Now that Lucky (**Jean Luckhardt Barclay Robbins**) has retired from her part-time job with the L.M. Robbins Company, she is president of the library board and is on the board of a local nursing home. Although elderly, Lucky's parents and father-in-law can still manage to live independently, but they do need Jean's help with driving and other chores. Last year Lucky and Lou combined a business trip to France with a vacation in Switzerland where they enjoyed a stay in a friend's chalet. . . .Last year, **Fran Tenney Coombs** and I received the kind of letter all class secretaries love: Chris (**Carol Becker Hutchinson**) offered to help us in any way she could! As a result, she has collected several tidbits of news while making calls for a phonathon. Chris and Dave enjoy sailing and recently spent a week in the Caribbean with their sailing club. Last June, both Chris and **Jane Stray-**

Keeping the ghosts happy

Nathaniel Hawthorne's *House of Seven Gables* dealt with the ways in which the sins of one generation are visited on later generations. But one real-life Salem, Mass., woman—Edith Titus Harman '48—has put the ghosts at the famous gabled house to good use, bringing only beneficial results.

As the newly appointed executive director of that house, Harman is in charge of "the only place in the country where historic preservation is used to support human services." In an average week, about 500 people—primarily Spanish-speaking residents of the changing neighborhood—frequent the House of Seven Gables Settlement Community Center, housed in an old sea captain's mansion adjacent to the Gables. In her former job as director of the Settlement programs, Harman spent six years supervising a myriad of structured activities, from preschool to after school daycare programs to evening and weekend activities for teens to senior citizens' services of every sort. "If a child comes to us as a preschooler," says Harman, "he can stay with this

er Hess attended their husbands' 40th reunion at Princeton. Jane mentioned that she and her husband see Ed and **Alice Thorn Laquer**. . . .**Jeanne Picard Johnson**, who is the secretary to the North Carolina state division of the League of Women Voters, saw **Miriam Edmunds LeBaron** and her husband when they were in North Carolina. . . .Planning to retire from teaching next June, **Leila Taylor Baggett** is pleased to have her son and his family back from Alaska. . . .Still working in a Manhattan law office, **Diana Terry** enjoys hiking in Vermont and New Hampshire with the Appalachian Mt. Club. . . .**Margaret Booker** is doing temporary secretarial work. . . .**Janet Wilson Gulick** continues to work for the Market Data Retrieval Company. . . .**Sherry Archibald Spires** planned to retire in May '87, after working for 22 years for the Rochester Library. . . .**Julia Honeywell Wright** plans to continue working part time in the elementary school library. . . .Volunteering in a hundred different ways and enjoying her grandchildren keeps **Joanne Davis Hohmeister** busy. . . .Involved with recruiting minority students for Phillips Academy, **Jean Crawford**

support system all his life."

Since many people do attend the Settlement for a period of years, Harman points out that "it behooves the staff to provide a wide range of activities and new experiences to hold their interest." There are cross-generational events, outreach programs for shut-ins, and many programs offered in conjunction with other institutions, such as Essex Agricultural College and Salem Maritime National Historic Site.

One dramatic success has been the teen program which opens its doors to between 35 and 60 teens each weeknight. They make full use of a gym and game room facilities, a library, and VCR equipment. Weekend programs, day trips, and summer camp are also popular. Harman estimates that between 500 and 600 teens have been involved in the program since it began years ago. Although not a counseling agency, the center provides "a safe and nurturing place" where kids can get help with identifying their future goals. As Harman points out, "You can do a lot in life if you know there's a secure place to go."

The Settlement Program is subsidized by The House of Seven Gables Historic Restoration and its more than 150,000 annual visitors from all over the world. Other costs are covered by sliding minimal fees, based on ability to pay. In these times of budget cuts in so many federal and state programs, Harman feels "this organization offers living proof that social services can thrive through private sources, if a few creative and energetic people are really committed to make it work." She encourages others to look at her program as "a model of what any community could do. Even if it were an amusement park, it could nurture the needs of the community and people could take some responsibility for it."

The House of Seven Gables, Harman explains, was originally the brainstorm of one caring individual who realized that her own personal fortune would be insufficient to fund clinics and other services for the Polish immigrants who inhabited the area at the turn of this century. So Caroline Emmerton bought the House of Seven Gables and turned *it* into the money-raiser. Harman carries on Emmerton's historic mandate "to be of service to our neighbors. . . not to work *for* them, but *with* them."

At the House of Seven Gables, even the ghosts are happy to keep busy, serving new generations of Salem neighbors. Harman notes that "preservation is often pitted *against* efforts such as human services work, but the House of Seven Gables shows how the two can actually thrive together in a symbiotic relationship."

—Dotty Pistorius

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See the Jane Bryant Quinn column on page four for more information or contact:

Mike Schoenfeld,
Director of Planned Giving
Kirk Alumni Center
Middlebury College
Middlebury, Vermont 05753
(802) 388-3711, Ext. 5200

McKee continues to act as admissions director for the summer session. . . .A letter from Don and **Mary Nasmith Means** brought news from the Washington, D.C., area. In March, Cliff and **Jane Drury MacLeod** flew in from California and the Means saw them at Per and **Mary Jane Selleck Hellekjaer**'s home. Shortly after that, Mary and Don joined a group of tennis buffs at George and **Betty Ann Donelan Gilmore**'s before going to the Virginia Slims tournament. The Means also saw Roy and **Fran Tenney Coombs** who were on their way to Florida where they stopped to see Charles Wright '50. . . .**Cindy Darby Westmoreland** recently planned a reunion of friends at Hilton Head. **Mary Caswell Jones**, back from a trip to New Zealand with her brother and sister-in-law, joined Breezy (**Marilyn Arey McGeehan**), **Bill** and **Sheila Schmidt Rowland**, and Doug and Cam (**Joan Campbell Shaw**) as they relaxed on the beach at Hilton Head or played tennis or golf.

47

Class Secretaries: *Rev. and Mrs. George H. Booth (Joanne Buckeridge), 3515 N. Washington Blvd., #401, Arlington, VA 22201.*

Outgoing Class Secretaries **Alice Neef Perine** and **Marion Bodine Jette** report: Our "tropical" reunion has come and gone with another set of memories in place. First and foremost will be the recollection of friends seen again—those we see often, occasionally, and seldom. The secondary memory is of the 90-degree temperatures and all those warm bodies garbed in our "pink panther" (long-sleeved) shirts, marching limply up the Chapel hill, led by our college student helpers, Karan Capoor '90 and Natasha Palladino '90, carrying our 1947 banner. This was preceded by a "picture taking" at Old Chapel, which was a lively moment. Convocation followed in the Chapel, and we were among the classes recognized for exceeding our goal in the class gift! We were all impressed by the huge number of 50-year returnees, and one lady from the Class of 1917! Tapping canes and singing *Walls of Ivy* brought on much nostalgia. Dr. Robison gave a fine talk on the state of the College and caught us up on the happenings and goals. . . .Per usual, it was a "caloric" time—lots of good food to fuel us and our shared recollections. Supper was on the porch overlooking Otter Creek at Mr. Ups restaurant, which was a pleasant setting except for a few mosquitoes. The Dissipated-8 and the Mischords entertained us with song. We recognized **Lynn Bruhn** for her outstanding service to the College and to our class. **Jean Gunther** made a beautiful piece of needlework for the occasion. **Bobbie Bates Lauterwasser** was given special thanks for her continued work and **Jean Gunther** for her needlepoint balloons and hours of service. Special thanks went to **Phyllis Burke Cunningham** and **Joyce Walsh Heath** for registration help. **George (Cap)** and **Joanne Buckeridge Booth**, who are entering retirement, graciously consented to take on the task of being class secretaries. It was a delicious dinner and a great evening. Some braved the heat and danced at Johnson, while others reminisced further at Stewart. One of our class members quite sincerely described us all as "much better looking than we were in '47—just getting better, not older." Many classmates are either retired or thinking seriously about it. Some plans include changing residence, traveling, spending more time with children and grandchildren, and pursuing hobbies and interests or new "jobs." . . .Special messages came from **Eunice Goodfellow Ratnaike**, now in Bangkok, Thailand, who couldn't make it but sent love. **Dorothy "Pinky" Decanizares Heinrichs** sent her best. Her husband passed away this spring and she was unable to attend for health reasons. **Jinny Stowell James** wrote a special letter to explain that she was busy with research, a dissertation, and a full teaching load, so couldn't create time to come. **Ashley Pomeroy**, widower of **Doris Vaughn Pomeroy**, also wrote extending his best wishes to the class. **Carl Needy**, widower of **Betty MacGill Needy** and honorary member of '47, was back with his wife, Jean. **Mary Hamilton Dutcher** called with greetings from Texas. Faces that had not been back in a long time were **Alice Ashley Costello, Burton King, Tiffany Clark Nourse**, and **Druzilla Williams Schoch**, to name a few. **Margaret "Peg" MacCormick DeForest** came the greatest distance, from California. There was a group from Ohio, including **Muriel Mack Lamppert, Doris Reynolds Cleveland, Betty Pickles Cox** and **Beverly Beach Grant. Laura Lee Hopkins Pike** and **Druzilla Williams Schoch** came from Michigan. Several came from the Virginia area as well. Donn Jon '49 and **Lee Koster Barclay** brought a former V-12 member and his wife to join us. All in all it was a wonderful time. Let's plan now to make '92 even better. Joanne and Cap will appreciate all the news you can send. Thanks for your help in making us go over the top! If you want a copy of the reunion picture (8 x 10 glossy), write the Alumni Office and send $5. It's been fun. Best of everything from both of us.

The lure of lures

"I know it was a big brook trout because the snapshot weighed 4 lbs., 3 oz."

So goes one of the classic lines of fisherman Richard Metcalf '50. An avid angler while growing up in the Middlebury area, he continued fishing through his college years and beyond. But he began to take a different kind of interest about 15 years ago on one of his frequent trips to fish the East Middlebury and New Haven rivers. At an auction in Shoreham, he purchased "an old green heart fly rod, circa 1895, and reel." One thing led to another, and collecting old fishing tackle soon became a full-blown hobby, with lots of buying, selling, and trading.

The lure of the lures has led Metcalf to a collection of intricately designed antique trolling spoons made of silver, brass, copper, and nickel; lures hand-carved of cedar and coated with bright, water resistant paints; and ingenious little brass reels, still silky-smooth in operation. He declines to put a dollar amount on the collection, but he waves at two cases of lures and a few reels and says, "You're looking at several thousand dollars of fishing gear right here."

The beauty of the miniature silver shields, hearts, and teardrops, Metcalf notes, have led jewelery makers to turn them into unique earrings. But beauty wasn't necessarily the goal; these lures caught fish, and "often provided food for the table."

Some valuable fishing collectibles come from the first three decades of the 20th century, Metcalf explains, with the most desirable dating into the mid- to late-1800s, when American sportsmen began to improve and create new lures and reels to augment those rather crude devices brought over from England. Much of Metcalf's collection is drawn from the central New York region. The first floating and diving plug originated in Syracuse, and these wooden lures—including a collection of "Tangos," made, Metcalf laughs, "when the dance was popular"—form a big part of his collection. Metal spoon baits were created in Whitehall, N.Y., and then improved by a Syracuse fisherman who is the subject of Metcalf's looseleaf-bound book for collectors, *John H. Mann: The Mann from Syracuse*. Metcalf has the biggest collection of Mann spoons in the country, with 47 of a possible 65.

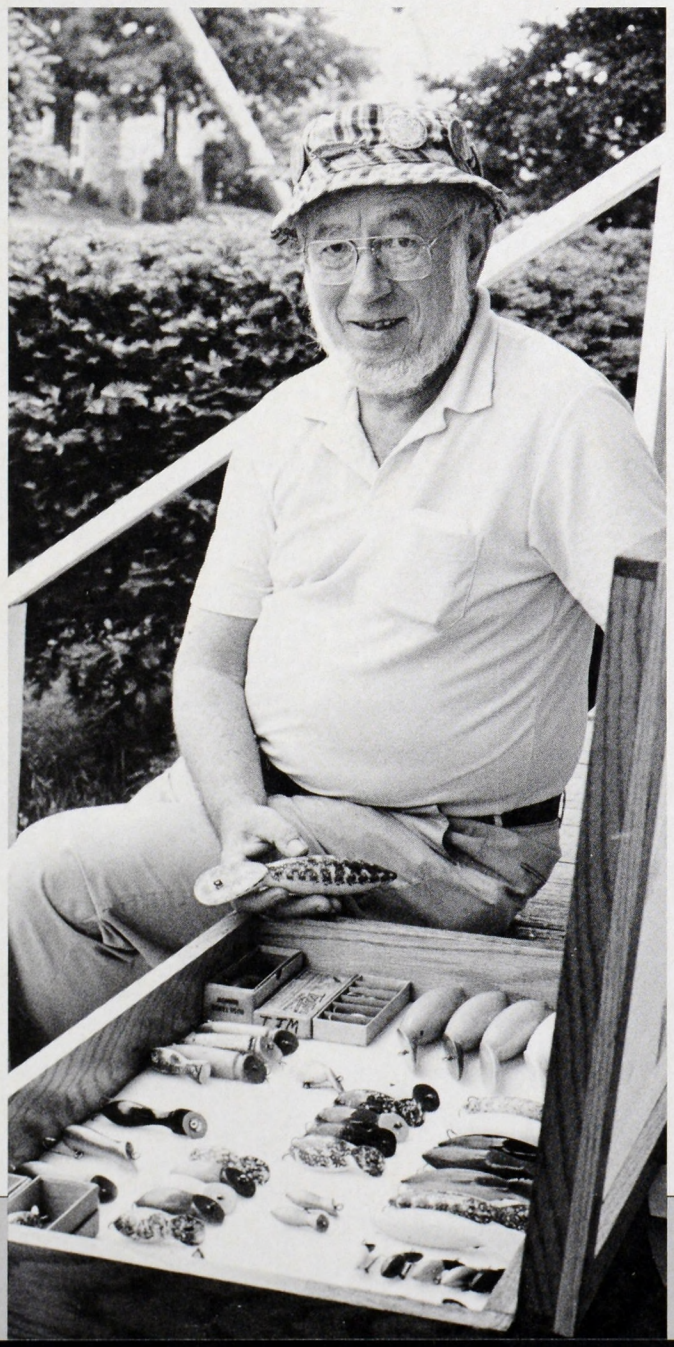
Early Syracuse-area reel-makers, Metcalf notes, were watchmakers who created multiplying gears, ventilated fly reels, and the automatic reel on the side. It took Metcalf four years of searching to locate one of the latter, a reel manufactured in Syracuse in 1881 by Loomis and Plumb. He's looking for a particular reel at the moment, made by Barnum and Morehouse.

His fishing tackle interests dovetailed well with his "real" profession; he recently retired from a career working on pollution control and waste water treatment in central New York. President of the Alchemists Club at Middlebury, Metcalf majored in chemistry and also got a Middlebury master's in science degree in 1951. His career as a chemist led him from private research firms, to waste water treatment plants, to the N.Y. State Department of Health and Onondaga County Department of Drainage and Sanitation, where he retired in 1986. Along the way he developed a training program and guide for the State of New York, and he

48

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Allen W. Stillman (Margery Lehmann), RD 3, S. Munger St., Middlebury VT 05753, and Robert N. Andersen, 12 Prout Ave., Troy, NY 12180.*

This column is being written in late April amid a garden of tulips, daffodils, hyacinths, forsythia, flowering crab, and quince. . . .Word has reached us that **R. Duke Powell** has been named president of Fisher-Stevens, Inc., in Totowa, N.J. Duke had been executive vice president since 1984. He has held several key marketing and sales positions during his 28 years with the company, which is a leading supplier of direct mail and market information services to the pharmaceutical industry. After Middlebury he graduated from the University of Virginia with a doctorate in law. Previous to joining his present company, he served as a special agent for the Federal Bureau of Investigation. . . .**Nancy Richardson Powell** is enjoying her retirement after a number of years of teaching mathematics at Chatham (N.J.) High School. Their home is in Wyckoff, N.J., but they look forward to full retirement one day to their second home in New Hampshire. . . .We say thanks to **Charles Butts** for giving his time and expertise to the *MiddNet* volunteer program. He has had a long and successful career in the field of publishing and any Midd students will profit from his advice. . . .Congratulations and good luck to **Edith Titus Harman** on her appointment as executive director of the House of Seven Gables at Salem, Mass. . . .Being in the area of Pinehurst, N.C., Marta and **Bob Andersen** tried to contact **Bob** and **Liz Bredenberg Ness** to remind them of the 40th Reunion in May '88. Sorry not to find them at home but, with their wonderful weather and 31 golf courses in their area, who would stay indoors? With that 40th Reunion coming up in the spring, it would be good to contact all '48 grads, but this will not be possible unless you help us find the 28 "lost" ones. Please send any information you have to a class secretary about the following: **John H. Bauermeister, Jeannette Winans Bertles, Phyllis Maltby Brandreth, Vere A. Broderick, Nancy Breed Campbell, Patricia Clark, William Di Pace, Patricia Dow Farmer, Sally Fisher, Robert D. Fletcher, Mary S. Harper, Robert L. Kaufman, Robert E. Kellogg, Shirley Rhodes Lowe, Nancy Leach Maltby, Eugene H. Miller, Rasjad T. Moore, Jean Harbison Mostkoff, Francis I. Nash, Bernard A. Palmer, Jaqueline Smith Phillips, Teresa M. Potter, Elizabeth E. Robinson, Barbara Fairbanks Ross, Donald W. Scholle, Jean Birkenstein Washington, Bobby Jo Read Woods**, and **Flavia Jane Anderson Zarecor**.



authored *Basic Mathematics in Waste Water Treatment Calculations*, a text now used in several states.

Metcalf has continued to write in retirement, searching through historical records for information about the great fishing-tackle makers of the Syracuse area. In addition to his book on John Mann, he has compiled biographical material on Henry Loftie, the inventor and patent-holder of the "Gang Spoon Bait," among other devices. His "reports" are available by writing the author at 112 Sutton Drive, Syracuse, NY 13219 (315-487 7326). As a member of the National Fish Lure Collectors Club (which has an approximate membership of 2,000), Metcalf is eager to hear from other tackle collectors around the country.

And, of course, he's always interested in new antique gear, especially from his New York area. People sometimes find boxes in attics and garages, he notes. "Every backwater town in central New York had someone who made fishing tackle," he says. "Of course, some of it wasn't very good."

And most of it, he laughs, is probably lost on the bottoms of New York's lakes and rivers. *—Dotty Pistorius*

49

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. George A. Platt (Rachel Adkins), 682 Mendon Road, Pittsford, NY 14534, and John H. Valentine, Jr., 566 Acton St., Carlisle, MA 01741.*

Where are you all and what are you doing? Have your communications been lost in the U.S. Post Office? There is one good excuse, however: your class secretary **Rachel Adkins Platt** has moved. George and I sold our six-bedroom house over a year ago and spent 14 months in cramped temporary quarters while building a new home with a spectacular view—and fewer bedrooms, as the majority of our six children are now on their own (the youngest is about to be a senior in college). It has been a crazy year, but now that we are settled again we feel it was definitely worth the chaos. My job as a counselor at Planned Parenthood continues to be exciting and challenging, and I still find time to see our five grandchildren (latest a set of twin boys three weeks ago), play tennis, spend time on the ski slopes, and travel. Thanks to my Christmas card correspondents, I have gleaned a bit of information, which I'll share with you. . . .**Pat Allen Guthrie** was making plans for a big June family reunion, playing host to 20 people, including ten grandchildren. The occasion for the reunion was the graduation of her youngest child from high school. She says he is hoping to go south to college as he wants to play baseball along with his studies. . . .Gus and **Doris Queren Oddsen** find themselves traveling more frequently to their second home in Vermont, as daughter Susan '90 is now a student at Middlebury. Doris is also working part time as a travel agent in Locust Valley, N.Y. . . .**Jean Scroggie Rodeck** was looking forward to an "oft-postponed trip to England" in the summer. She planned to participate in the University of New Hampshire's Interhostel program at the University of Bristol for the first half of July, then spend some time touring Great Britain with daughter Patty. Jean also reported seeing some of our classmates. She says **Dwin Woodman Schuler** has made an amazing recovery from major back surgery. Doris sees Dwin and husband John at square dances. She has also seen **Ann Holt Watkins** and **Dunc** and **Connie Kelly Law**, so we

know you are all out there keeping busy. . . .A trip to Scotland was on the docket last spring for Tony '50 and **Cleone Jones Sporborg**. This year their 10-year-old granddaughter was to travel with them. . . .Bruce and **Ruth Durland Fyfe** are enjoying a "time share" which they purchased last year at the Trapp Family Lodge in Vermont. She says it gives them an opportunity to get back to Middlebury, as well as enjoying other areas of Vermont. Last year they celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary in the Tower Hotel in London with **Ada Fankhauser Erickson** and **Rolly Erickson**. Ada was Ruth's college roommate and matron of honor. It was a rare happening to be there and share this special event together. A note from Ada at Christmas time told of her retirement from the telephone company. Ada had been a long-time employee of Ma Bell, having gone there right after college. We are indebted to Ruth for passing along several other pieces of news about classmates. . . .**Liz Van Splinter Thompson** became a grandmother last March. She is still working part time and traveling whenever possible. . . .Another happy bit of news comes from **Sue Hill Gustafson**. She married Howard Rogers on December 13, 1986, and is "enjoying a new life in a nearby condo." Her new address is 64 Kingswood Garden, Newburgh, NY 12550. . . .**Polly Wilkins Proctor** is still teaching at the University of Southern Maine in the fall, plus running a spring math honors program in the Gorham, Maine, high school. . . .Bob and **Elaine Arrington Miller** say there were a lot of changes for them in 1986. Highlights included the arrival of their first grandchild and their move to a new home, large enough to accommodate their ever-expanding family. Their new address is 42 Crestwood Road, Marblehead, MA 01945. . . .How about some information from the male contingent for our next issue?

50

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert T. Davison (Jacqueline Brooks), 86 Spring St., Lexington, MA 02173 (617-862-3282), and Dexter C. Whittinghill, Jr., 24 Burroughs Road, Lexington, MA 02173 (617-862-7738).*

An editing error in the spring class notes had **Dex** calling **Peg Teachout Meyer** for travel tips to Italy. It was I (**Jacqueline Brooks Davison**) who did the calling and I did indeed make the trip last November. You need all the help you can get when you decide to travel independently at your own pace, but it is worth the extra effort. For example, one of the highlights of our stay in Rome was finding the Protestant Cemetery where Shelley and Keats are buried, each alongside a life-long friend. So glad we didn't skip Siena. For a walled medieval city with a magnificent cathedral it is unlike any other Italian city. Florence overwhelmed us with too much to see, so by the time we got to Bologna we just enjoyed its reputation for having the best food in Italy. Venice was as romantic as advertised, but on the day we left we got a taste of the dense fog which we were told settles in until spring. Everywhere the Italians were helpful and delighted to see us for they hadn't seen many Americans last year. . . .Now on to *your* notes. **Joan Hallet Evans** wrote that her husband had just retired. They were planning a four-month trip to Florida to see what retirement in the sun would be like. One thing Joan was sure about was that they wanted to get out of Rochester during the winter. . . .A call to **Marny Marvin Hubbard** in Walpole, Mass., finds her still teaching English at Newton-North High School. She and husband Ed spent last summer in England. They rented a house in Dorset (Thomas Hardy country) and then a house near the border of Wales from which to explore the countryside. In winter they travel to their home in Vermont for cross-country skiing, which they much prefer over downhill—no lines and no expensive lift tickets. . . .Had a long, long, chat with **Barb Wesselman Stark** in Charlotte, N.C. She convinced me that Charlotte is indeed a great place to live and raise a family. A city noted for its trees, their back yard is bigger than the one they had in a Buffalo suburb. March and April are the most beautiful months, winter is mild and, after a bit of prodding, I got her to confess that summers are hot. The family escapes to Buffalo to visit her mother who is 94 and and an aunt who is 97! (Could longevity be Buffalo's secret?) Barb teaches fifth grade in a special school where so many students apply for admission that they are chosen by lottery. In her class Barb has non-English-speaking students from Laos, Vietnam, Poland, Iran, and Puerto Rico. With extra classes in English as a second language and their high level of motivation, they are all succeeding. . . .Here begins the news from the male contingent: What a dynamic wallop that **George Conomikes** packs! Pinned him down between workshops, clients, and publishing at Conomikes Associates, Inc. If your family orthodontist or shrink cannot manage their affairs, have them call President George at 213-823-4661. His residence (2282 Westridge Road, Los Angeles, CA 90049) shelters wife, NYU junior daughter (coming off six months in Paris), and high school son. George's grad school experience at University of Chicago included a Nobel Prize mentor and yielded an earlier commerce/economics teaching career. George's tennis "elbow" is really a bad back which created a serious running habit with an occasional 10K event. A super-high energy level blocks out any retirement plans and keeps coast-to-coast travel from eroding that classic age 61 body so well etched on page 140 of our *Kaleid*. George tipped a couple with Brother **Paul Skudder** at our 35th and has already booked a room for 1990. . . .Want to drill oil or dig gold in your back forty? Call Professor Dr. **Philip Porter** at University of Minnesota's geography department—if you can find him between classes, consulting, commuting, and choiring. It took me 13 WATS calls, but Ma Bell's 612-378-9358 snared him tuning into part #3 of *Shoah*, after a post-dinner nap. Wife Pat, who once taught at Midd, helped raise three daughters who are now scattered from Sweden to NYC to Seattle, with one grandson on the knee. Midd's ski patrol and Skyline love lost appeal during several years in flat Liberia/Africa, but serious squash soon emerged to be followed by a passion for hiking and walking. Retirement? Could be sooner than 65 or as late as near-2000. Phil hedges his bets at a winterized cottage on Lake Sunapee, N.H., and via more frequent treks to New England. "Say Phil, I have this problem as to whether acid rain will ruin my horseshoe pit if the termites finally level my large oak tree, and. . .." . . .Caught **Carlton Anderson** between sales rep calls, near NY Thruway exit #43 at new address: 177 Champlain Way, Manchester, NY 14504. Approaching retirement decisions after 11 years with Behr-Manning and 25 years with Mead, Hobbs and Howe, Carlton (1972 widower) and second wife will replace paper products trading for the sands of Cape Cod or Sun Belt cactus. An avid radio/TV sports enthusiast, with some coaching stints, "Lefty" squeezes in gardening with his wife, West Coast family reunions, and pleasant hours with children and grandchildren. With serious, nagging, health problems since 1978, Carlton courageously "faces life one-day-at-a-time." I'm sure he would really appreciate a visit or hearing from the ole DKE gang-plus via telephone #716-289-8459. Based on a good tip, we're saving two prime seats at our 40th Reunion. . . .We found Dr. **Harry Brew** (surgeon) sipping after-hours Brew-ed decaf with wife **Marianne (Ughetta)** at 35 Croton Ave., Mount Kisco, NY 10549, via telephone #914-241-1196. Conversation flowed as easy as our 1946-50 *Kaleid* memories. Following Midd, Harry invested three years at Cornell Med School, plus 5-½ years at Columbia-Presbyterian internship. Joined Mt. Kisco Medical Group in late '50s and now reigns as "the old man" of the 26 doctors. The family tribe numbers three daughters, three sons, and one granddaughter, ranging coast-to-coast, after countless colleges and amidst every imaginable profession. Middlebury kin include daughter Kathryn Brew '75, son-in-law Paul Seeth '74, and nieces Mary Ughetta '72, and Anne Ughetta '85. With little spare time for hobbies beyond career and civic responsibilities, the Brews are reading up on Maxi-flis, Pings, and Titleists to supplement Marianne's active passion for tennis. They often see Ferdie Vetare '49, former mayor of Mt. Kisco, and Mary Sellman McIntosh '51. Retirement alternatives get an occasional glance, but pre-dinner cocktail chatter centers on travel to family, conventions, and hospitals. A real picture of positive progress since DKE tree-dance days! . . .Crazy changeable New England weather! Sitting here about May 1 watching my blooming tulips and daffodils disappear under 6-7 inches of snow, etc. Finally decided to call **Ken Simendinger** over #617-867-6906 to check on how 44 Summer St., North Brookfield, MA 01535 fared in the Western Mass. floods of '87. No problem, other than the perennial wet basement. After 17 years as sales rep for Silver Burdette (educational aids), Ken is evaluating future alternatives, still pushing retirement plans aside. All three children safely graduated various colleges and produced three grandchildren. Primary hobbies and sports are "keeping the house and property glued together." Travel centers on trips to elder son's in Maine. Midd's psychology degree led to an earlier teaching career and then to successful sparring with purchasing agents. We wound up reliving those Gifford dining hall days, when Ken ruled our roost of daily three-squares as headwaiter and dishwasher, under Gordie's watchful eye. Good luck with your choices, Ken! . . .Retired **Curtis Cushman** actually lives at 10141 Leisure Lane South, Jacksonville, FL 32216 with wife and two college-age children. Curt earned this quarter's award for "the busiest, toughest classmate to pin down for ten minutes" at phone #904-641-6538. After 100-plus years with St. Regis Paper (now Champion) in varied staff managerial capacities in manufacturing, administration, planning, and whatever, Curt stays limber and young-of-mind "traveling a lot." The Cushmans "often catch Gordie Perine's ('49) southern swing act" to stay in touch after "too many years away from the ole campus." Bet Curt could help berth your 32-footer, if you and yours happen to wander down the inland waterways and give a yell—"Hey, Middlebury!" . . .Finally, gang, can anyone out there shed some light on status and/or whereabouts (address or telephone number) of any of the following "missing classmates" listed blank on my EDP roster, but

Erik Borg

Doesn't hurt to ask

"If the Class of '52 had a mayor, it would be William Kirby. Bill Kirby probably knows more alumni of his vintage than anyone. He remembers the names, the faces, and what they did in college. In some cases, he remembers all too well."

So read the citation when Bill Kirby received the 1987 Alumni Plaque from the Middlebury Alumni Association, the association's highest award for alumni service to Middlebury. The citation went on to applaud Kirby's work as a class fund raiser and class secretary; even his wife Zoe, it was noted, has "spent so much time and energy working for Middlebury over the years that the Class of '52 has made Zoe an honorary member."

Under Kirby's leadership as co-chairman (with Martha Belden Jackson) of '52's 35th reunion gift committee, the class raised $506,874 for Middlebury—the largest class reunion gift ever and the first over $500,000.

How do you ask a classmate for a gift for Middlebury? "It's a difficult thing to do," Kirby grants. "Fund raisers tend to be more enthusiastic about Middlebury than their classmates." He tries not to come on too strong, working instead to cultivate classmates over many years—and "using patience and some nudging."

As a stockbroker with Stifel Nicolaus in New York City, Kirby brings some expertise to the job. "It helps if you can show people that there is some advantage to giving," he says, and over the years he's tried to think of different advantages as his classmates move through their lives. In the latest campaign, he relied on retirement annuities. He encouraged classmates, many of whom are nearing retirement age, to give a capital gift; in exchange Middlebury agrees to provide a regular income payment to the donor (sometimes deferred until retirement). The advantage: the exchange of capital provides a tax deduction in the year of the gift.

Kirby himself has been a long-time Middlebury supporter, setting up what's called the "Kirby Economics Fund" for the economics department in 1982. The department has used that money to fund student field trips and projects that fall outside the basic curriculum.

A Vermont native, Kirby grew up in Rutland and still keeps a vacation farm house in Sherburne. A tennis player and skier, Kirby was a member of the freshman team while at Middlebury; he didn't ski competitively as an upperclassman, he says, because "it took too much time away from studying and I wasn't that bright." As he's gotten older ("I can't keep up with my kids"), he's turned towards cross-country skiing.

In his professional career, he's tried to stick with small Wall Street firms, moving on several times, he explains, after big firms bought out his employers. With the big firms, he says, "If the company isn't following a stock, they won't let you recommend it." He prefers a more open approach—and he notes that each time he's moved, his clients have moved with him.

There's no big secret to his business. "You have to be conscientious and attentive to your accounts," he says, and keep up on the news. "You have to keep in mind that individuals have different needs and requirements. Sometimes it's a widow who needs security for the future; sometimes it's someone trying to raise money to put kids through college. You're primarily dealing with people. And you have to have knowledge to answer questions—or know where to get an answer. If you do a good job, it's quite satisfying to see accounts really grow over a long period of time."

And it's been satisfying to watch alumni support for Middlebury to grow, as well. Still, he does worry that fund raising can get in the way of people returning to reunions—and he tries to protect against that. "I tell classmates that everybody really should come back," Kirby says, "not because Middlebury wants them to give money but because everyone wants to see them. It's fun to see how everyone grows in different directions."

with photos in the 1950 *Kaleidoscope*: **Alfred Allen, Hans Bruynes, Charles Castle, Martin Johnson, Sam Masters, William Mehlbach, Bruce Penniman**, and **Tom Richardson**.

51

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Higgins, Jr. (Jean Maintain), 44 Cabot St., Winchester, MA 01890, and Benito G. Barsanti, 70 Plymouth Road, Wakefield, MA 01880.*

Ed Furber has been elected senior vice president for Amoskeag Bank Shares, Inc. Ed joined Amoskeag in 1981 as VP/director of marketing and was named VP/investor relations in April '86. Ed is also a director of the Manchester, N.H., Historic Association, past chairman of the budget committee of the town of Bow, and is a member and past president of the Bow Rotary Club. . . .**Tom Jacobs** continues to develop recreational ski racing to a fine art. So much so that all one has to do is deposit 50 cents or a dollar, slide through the starting gate, slither through a series of breakaway poles, through the finish line where a digital scoreboard flashes the elapsed time. The concept of coin-operated ski racing courses surfaced 50 years ago in Vermont, but it was not until the '70s that Tom finally made it work. To date there are at least 50 installations throughout the U.S. and by mid-January it is estimated that 1 million will have skiied the courses. . . .Harvey and **Carol "Ozzie" Osborn Moger** are very happy with the fall addition of daughter-in-law #3 who claimed their Midd basketball player Jeff '83. They are looking forward to many pleasant reunions at the ole school. All made it to the alumni b-ball game in January (a loss), and reveled in the snow which was reminiscent of the '50s. . . .**Don** and **Jane Yates Mochi** retired to West Palm Beach in April '83, having built a house in '79 next to Jane's parents. They love it and have plenty of room for visits from "snow bird friends." The Mochis became first-time grandparents with the March arrival of Emily Jane whose parents are John and Suzy Mochi Hecklau, both '79, of Clinton, N.Y. Dave Mochi resides in Mansfield, Mass. On a trip south this spring we (**Ed and Jean Maintain Higgins**) visited with Jane and Don and can attest to the less than stressful life in WPB. A luncheon of crabmeat salad and multi-cut fruit bowl was topped off with tasty key lime pie. Not too tough to take! Thanks for a nice afternoon, Mochis. . . .**Alec** and Anne Meyer '50 **Marshall** spent part of last winter savoring the balmy

breezes on St. Thomas with son Bruce and family, then spent the month of February in Venice, Fla., with other relatives (brother and cousins). "Aside from family get-togethers, two of the best by-products in the area are nice beaches and inexpensive golf, not necessarily in order of their use. Unfortunately on arriving home at Truro a flooded bedroom wing was found, due to the February 9 storm and power outage. . ..So much for garden planting. . ..Back to sheet rocking." . . .On the road South in the spring, the Higginses also stopped to see Jack '50 and **Mary Hench Henty** in Charleston. Their son, Brad, was being married in early May in Albuquerque, N.M. Ed and Jean have also imposed upon Sally and Bob Whittier '49 who were vacationing at Amelia Island Plantation in Florida, and renewed acquaintance with residents Jean and Paul Kailey '50 who are building a wonderful house there. We hope to see and get more news from Ted and **Jane Hyde Christopher** in Atlanta. We also hope to see the Hentys' apple farm in Saluda, N.C. We didn't realize that the secretary's job required so much traveling!

52

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert Francoeur (Mary Halstead), 456 Gurney, Lake Bluff, IL 60044, and Mr. Al Mutti, 57 Crooked Trail Road, Rowayton, CT 06853.*

Outgoing Secretaries **Jeanne Parker Cahill** and **John Bowker** report: Over 40 classmates attended our 35th Reunion in late May. **John Bowker** began to prepare a newsy letter to be sent to everyone, containing news from many who were unable to attend and an updated class address list. There were 71 people present Friday evening for a delightful dinner at the Dog Team. It brought back many memories—especially to those men who had spent freshman year in residence there. Convocation in the chapel on Saturday morning made us all very proud when it was announced that our class had broken the record of gift-giving in one calendar year. The total of gifts and pledges topped $501,000. This was due to many generous donors and because of the hard work of our class agent, **Tim Budd**, who was ably assisted this year by **Marty Belden Jackson** and **Bill Kirby**. . . .The entire group was deeply saddened by the sudden and untimely death of **Jack White** on Saturday afternoon during the Reunion. Our prayers and thoughts are with his wife, Jane Weitzel White '53, and their sons. . . .John and I pass on our duties to two very able people who have agreed to be your secretaries for the next five years: **Al Mutti** and **Mary Halstead Francoeur**. We hope that you will continue to be helpful to them in gathering news for our column each issue. **Tim Budd** has agreed to continue as class agent, but is hoping to garner some help from one of the women of the class. We now have a great record to live up to!. . . Special message from the Alumni Association: **Raymond Ablondi**, director of marketing research at Ford, has been selected as a 1987 Alumni Achievement Award-winner. The award will be presented at the Homecoming banquet on October 17, and Ray has indicated that he will attend. The MCAA extends a special invitation to you, his classmates, as well.

53

Class Secretaries: *Mr. Robert Kelly, 39 Brewer Parkway, South Burlington, VT 05401, and Ann McGinley Ross, RD 2, Cornwall, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Your new class secretary, **Bob Kelly**, reports: My wife thinks I'm crazy, taking on the class secretary job when the busy income tax season has hardly ended, but I got tired of receiving the *Middlebury Magazine* without any news of our class. And so here I am on a beautiful, sunny, Sunday afternoon, watching the Celtics and Lakers out of one eye and typing with the other. . . .I'm sorry to have to start with some sad news. I attended the dinner for the Class of 1952 reunion in order to prepare for our 35th next year. That afternoon, Jack White '52, husband of our **Jane Weitzel White**, passed away while playing golf on the Middlebury course. Exactly one week later, his next door neighbor in Lincoln, Vt., **Dave Todd**, suffered the same fate. I'm sure you all join me in expressing our condolences to Jane White and **Pat Hamilton Todd**. . . .I haven't heard from my co-secretary, **Ann McGinley Ross** of Cornwall, Vt., but she's not going to get off the hook by avoiding me. Ann has graciously agreed to work on our 35th Reunion next May. . . .**George Byers** gets a big thank-you because he is the only one that invested in a sheet of paper and wrote a letter along with his card. Furthermore, he used a typewriter. If you could see the penmanship of our class, you would know how appreciative I am of a typed message. And before I go any further, I want to warn you that I take no responsibility for any misinformation in this column. Some of the handwriting is all but illegible. Anyway, George is a management consultant with Coldwell Bankers in "depressed" Houston. George and Peg have two sons and a daughter, as well as two grandsons. He says he will give some thought to making the 35th. We need more of a commitment than that, George. . . .Gene and **Nancy Aulisi Catena** live in Amsterdam, N.Y., where she is a substitute teacher. She didn't say how many children she has, but she did say they live in Texas, D.C., Hawaii, Italy, Japan, and one is at home, so I guess there are six. (I'm not very good with numbers unless I'm at the office with my calculator.) . . .**Bob Parker** is still teaching literature at Wittenburg in Ohio. He has a daughter and two sons, all of whom are good students like their father. . . .**Jean Overhysser Arneberg** lives in Darien, Conn., and has three daughters. . . .**Marty Gray** wrote the first three lines of his card, then printed the rest. Apparently he couldn't read his handwriting either. Marty married Virginia K. in 1977 and now works for Drexel, Burnham Lambert in Washington, D.C., and lives in Arlington, Va. He says he has some high-yielding securities for sale. On Wall Street they call them "junk bonds." . . .**Nancy Drummond Kiger** works as an editor with Harcourt, Brace, Jovanovich in Orlando, Fla. . . .**Alan Kimbell** is in his sixth year as marketing director with the Indiana Department of Commerce. I don't have room to repeat all the countries he has been to, but I noticed one that he missed was Vermont. See you next year, Alan. . . .**Marion Seymour** is a school social worker near Rochester, N.Y. This summer she was to be with a study group in Russia. . . .**Ralph Gundersen** is in sales with Trane Co. and lives in Barrington, R.I. I'm a 17 handicap, Ralph. How many strokes will you give me when I come to the Bay Hill Country Club? Bring your clubs to Midd next year and we'll have a round. . . .**George Christian** retired from Owens Corning Fiberglass in Northfield, Ill., after 31 years. To get him out of the house, his wife, Betty, made him start some sort of sales rep business. He doesn't say what he sells, but I assume it is fiberglass. Is your son really going to be a golf pro? Gunderson is going to need some lessons before our 35th challenge match. . . .**Marilee Wells Reiner**, who lives in New York City, is development director at the NYC Mission Society. . . .Alec and **Alice Bennett Petrie** moved from sunny California to Eugene, Oregon. They miss the sunshine, but love the skiing and indoor tennis. . . .**Debbie Ellis McIntire** has four children and three grandchildren. Debbie sounds very busy with her garden club, library duties, and Connecticut Chamber Choir, not to mention gardening and being a happy wife. . . .I think the handwriting of **Joann Nevins Onacki** says that she is stepping down as director of a women's law firm to work part time as a fund raiser. . . .**Clemie Winiger Gregory** works as a medical social worker in Asheville, N.C. Her son is a sophomore at Wesleyan in Connecticut; daughter Ruth is a junior in high school. I may take you up on your offer to assist the new class secretary. . . .Brig and **Pat DeWitt Elliott** have moved to their retirement condominium and play a lot of golf in West Hartford, Conn. I'm keeping track of all of the golfing classmates because when my last two have left home, Diana and I intend to tour the country freeloading off all our golfing friends. . . .Still a consultant with the N.H. Department of Education, **Neil Cross** is responsible for JTPA and curriculum development K-14. Daughter Andrea just earned a degree from Springfield College. Neil lives in Contoocook, N.H. . . .Delinda McCormick Mix '54 wrote for **Joe Mix**, who was surf fishing. I didn't understand what she was saying about Joe's activities concerning Island Outfitters, Paradise Pier, Hunting Island, the Royal Frogmore, and St. Helena's Island, but apparently he has something to do with some or all of those places. The Mixes live in Beaufort, S.C. . . .**Nancy Hamilton Shepherd** became an ordained Episcopal Priest in 1981. She and Tom live in Stow, Mass., and have a small house in Lincoln, Vt. . . .**Link Furber** is still teaching broadcast journalism at American University in Washington, D.C. Daughter Edith '85 is a trade magazine editor in Hong Kong; daughter Sarah '89 is doing her Midd junior year at the London School of Economics. Link mentions seeing **Bob Parker, Bill** and **Jan Schongar Wagner, Sally Dulles Taylor, Nana Dean Kennedy, Anita Bland Andreasen, Connie Sherman Patrick**, and **Don Faber**. How come Bob is the only one in that group who has written? If it wasn't so close to deadline, I would call Link for the hot scoop on these people. . . .**Mary Gambel Callanan** lives in Yarmouth, Maine, but apparently doesn't spend much time there. A recent trip took her to China and numerous countries I've never heard of. Next year she says it's off to Australia and New Zealand. . . .**Marilyn Buist Scott** has rejoined IBM as manager of customer services in Gaithersberg, Md. I apologize for typing this column on my IBM clone COMPAQ. We have lots of IBM computers in the office, but for portables we prefer the COMPAQ. Marilyn is a cultural arts commissioner and lives in Rockville, Md. . . .**Millard "Bill" Davis** is an entomologist living in Cherry Hill, N.J. I looked up "entomology" and it says something about bugs. Bill is working on a couple of books. . . .In Darien, Conn., **Howard Thompson** has two daughters. Tom left Benton and Bowles advertising 18 months ago to join William Estey. . . .**Dave** and **Carol Jennings Clemens** live in Willow Grove, Pa., but spend most of their weekends at their mountain hideaway in northeast Pennsylvania. They have three daugh-

ters: Sarah, computer expert; Paula, neurology resident; and Karen, oceanographer. . . .**Richard Wagner** of Manchester, Maine, is nearing 30 years with Central Maine Power. Can you believe that Dick is taking up hang gliding? At age 39? . . .Linda and **Dick Allen** live in Easton, Md. They have their own marketing buisness. Dick didn't tell me this, but one of my spies tells me that he has a big, old wooden sailboat that he will sell cheap. Anyone interested? . . .Sorry to hear that **Sandra Sheffield Pallas** lost her first husband, Rex Wiese, in 1981, but am happy that she found and married Bob Pallas. The Pallases are retired. Where did you see **Carolyn Kildare Kramer**? Carolyn didn't write. . . .**Dick Ireland** lives in Woodbury, Conn. Says he can't beat **Gale Shaw** on the golf course. Give me a call, Dick. I took a little money from Gale last time I played him on his home course in Stowe. Gale didn't write, but I see him every now and then, so I know he is still living in Stowe and selling ski boots, I believe. **Verne Goodwin** does the same out of Middlebury. . . .**Valerie Iona Shumaker Cosgrove** lives in Western Springs, Mich. She teaches Spanish and French and manages to get to Europe once a year. She says that their two daughters are highly successful in their business and law careers, earning twice as much as she does teaching. Husband Jim spends most of his spare time on their 30-foot sailboat on Lake Michigan. . . .**Elizabeth Darling Sherburne** married off her two daughters recently. Nancy was married in Nashville (where they live) and Lynne at Mead Chapel. Charles Scott officiated and Pardon Tillinghast played the organ. Mrs. Kelly was a most gracious hostess. Elizabeth says that **Peggy Davidson Zone** is soon to be a neighbor in Nashville. . . .**Walter Miner** checks in with 27 years of Naval duty following medical school at UVM, internship and residency in pediatrics at Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit, and an MPH degree from the University of California. All I could take was four years in the Navy and about five years of reserve time. I will admit I miss my annual two-week reserve duty tours. Walt is at the Naval Hospital in Charleston, S.C. . . .Wife Margaret writes for **Bernie Kupilik** in Suffern, N.Y. Their four kids have all left the fold and Bernie plans to retire from NYNEX in 1989, when they will move to Long Lake, Maine. I don't know where Long Lake is, but I'll bet it's further into the boondocks than Burlington, Vt. . . .The Rev. **Rachel Henry Kurt** has been appointed senior pastor of Trinity United Methodist Church in Genoa, Ohio, where the Kurts live. Husband Jim is still with Dana Corporation in Toledo. . . .**Roger Spider Gibson** lives in Battle Creek, Mich., and—would you believe it—still plays hockey. Did you have to show your birth certificate to play in the over-30 program? Roger says he still has a wife and two daughters. He is a sales rep for National Gypsum. . . .**Martha Ladd Allee** is in Ithaca, N.Y., where husband Dave teaches at Cornell while Martha is a reading specialist and diagnostician in the local middle school. They have three daughters. Martha would like to hear form upper New York classmates. So would I, Martha. . . .I think I counted three sons and a daughter for **Janet Pope Paulsen**. Husband Don is an architect in Verona, N.J., where they live. They took the whole family to Bermuda in spring. . . .Lynn and **Bill Marseilles** turned traitor to Vermont in 1980 and moved from Killington, where they had a very nice furniture/gift shop, to Pinehurst, N.C. I wish I had gotten your card a little earlier, Bill, because my wife and I and our 13-year-old son, Scott, visited the in-laws in late April and played 18 holes at Mid Pines. What a beautiful golf course. We stayed at Fearington Post in Pittsboro, just south of Chapel Hill. We'll probably be down again in the future, so don't leave town. The Marseilles own a home furnishings business (appropriately named Marseilles Home Furnishings) in "this rapidly growing retirement community." My mother-in-law wants to come down and spend a little money. Congratulations to Bill and his oldest son for completing the New York Marathon in November. . . .Joan and **Lindley Robinson** celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary in May. Lindley has spent most of that time teaching math at Shore Regional High School in West Long Branch, N.J. Daughter Linda is a high school sophomore; son Jim graduated from Gettysburg in 1986. . . .**Bill Calvert** started his own business, Calvert Consultants, in 1986. He has three daughters and a son. The Calverts live in Chatham, N.J. . . .**Clark Alvord** lives in West Hartford, Conn., and sells information systems to the large insurance companies in the area. Wife Harriet keeps busy managing real estate. Their oldest son is working for a master's at RPI while working for GE; their youngest son starts Dartmouth this fall. . . .Bruce and **Barbara Holme Conroe** are both retired and have moved to the Saratoga Springs area—i.e. Gansevoort, N.Y. . . .**Laura Chapman Rico** recently represented Middlebury at a college preview night at Los Banos, Calif., High School. Good work, Laura. More of us should do that. . . .**Howard Rogers** didn't say anything, but at least he sent his card in with his 15 Dos Enginas, Orinda, CA 94563 address. . . .**George West** has retired from the University of Alaska and moved to Homer, Alaska, where he and his wife operate Birchside Studios. They manufacture and sell jewelry and watercolors and ink drawings, etc. They have a boat in the best halibut fishing area in the world and I think George extended an invitation to join him. . . .**Bob Arel** is a technical writer and "something" developer in Holly Hill, Fla. He is active in his church, as well as singing and announcing for the Daytona Beach Recreation Department. Bob lives in Port Orange, Fla. . . .Congratulations to **Janet Bradley Harris** on receiving her M.A. degree from Russell Sage. She recently moved from the Office of the Aging to Children's Services in Saratoga County. Five of her children have graduated from college and there are two to go. . . .**Charlotte Mangelsdorf Doty** better quit extending that invitation to come visit her in Hawaii or I may just take her up on it. Two of Charlotte's three daughters are married. I'm sure you all join me in wishing good health to her granddaughter who has had three bouts with meningitis. I hope you can join us at our reunion next year. I can't promise you the prize for traveling the longest distance, though, because **Ann Golding Davis** told me recently that she and Joe were moving to Tokyo soon, and she guaranteed me that she would be back in '88. Joe is an attorney for IBM and plans to spend three years in Japan sabotaging their electronics industry. Ann promised me she would write, but she didn't. . . .**Ed Hickcox** describes Toronto as a fantastic city as he continues as a professor at the Ontario Institute for Studies in Education. He travels a lot but he didn't say where. . . .**C. Wesley Dunn** seems to spend a lot of time on the ski slopes, including Vail, St. Moritz, and Courcheval. He lives in Fairfield, Conn. . . .**Bill** and **Ann Austin Brackett** wrote that they chose to alter their life styles, quitting business, and spent two years in rural areas serving the people. I'm sorry to say that I couldn't read much of the card because too much was crowded into it. Please rewrite, Bill, and I'll include it in the next column. . . .**Shirley Baldwin Waring** unfortunately did the same. I was able to glean from her card that she and her new husband are co-parenting nine children. It's good to see that Shirley still has her old sense of humor. Please have that number audited and report back. And 14 grandchildren? . . .**Bill** and **Jan Schongar Wagner** did not write, but I talked to Bill on the phone yesterday on business matters, and found that he is a vice president with National Life and lives in Barre, Vt. More on them next time. . . .Nor did **Skip** and **Sue Valentine Jennings** write. But they have been clients of mine for several years now and the full story will be forthcoming. They live in Waitsfield, Vt. . . .**W. Ransom Rice** is supervising chaplain at a chemical treatment center in Oklahoma City. Wife Sue is founder/director of Transcultural Family Counseling Center. Daughter Elizabeth just graduated from Midd. . . .Cynthia and **Alexander "Sandy" Bing** list four children: Virgnia (25), Cynthia (14), Abigail (12), and Alexander (6). Sandy is in money management with L.F. Rothschild in the Big Apple. . . .**Alton Bassett** is still with Johnson & Johnson in Dayton, N.J. One daughter recently married in San Francisco, and the other is in Alaska—fishing for something, according to Al. . . .As for me, I still live at the above address, in the same house I built in 1961. My second wife, Diana, gave me two more sons, Andrew (15) and Scott (13). Andrew intends to replace Lawrence Taylor at linebacker, only for Dallas, and Scott intends to make basketball fans forget Larry Bird, but with the Lakers. I am still the top gun with Kelly, Jacobs & Assoc., CPA's, a firm of 20 people in Burlington. To keep from getting bored, we bought the Yankee Doodle Motel in Shelburne four years ago. It only has 15 units, but is the area's finest. Ask **Virginia Reynolds Rowe** who has stayed there each UVM Parents Weekend for the last four years. We ski and play squash a lot in the winter and split our spare time in the summer between golf and tennis. . . .I hope before the next deadline I will hear from more of you. Keep the letters coming and look for more in the next issue.

54

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. John J. Rudd (Elaine Smith), 1035 Walden Blvd. S.E., Palm Bay, FL 32909, and Christopher Van Curan, 1 Standley St., Beverly, MA 01915.*

Bill Leatherbee (Leather) called recently and shared some wonderful memories of our late classmate, **Sam Patch**. Bill, who is one of Boston's real estate magnates, lives in town at the Four Seasons on Boylston Street. He is a very loyal and active trustee at Kimball Union Academy. . . .**Gordie Strother** is piloting for Continental Airlines. Since 1964, he and Lydia have been living at Walnut Hill Road in Bethel, CT 06801. That may change, however, as Gordie is training on DC-10s and may have to move to Hawaii. Sounds tough. Last February they were at Stowe and saw **Bob Ringer**, who is the producing director of the Vermont Repertory Theatre. . . .Last March, **Ernie Lorch** was featured on the ABC Network Evening News for his long-time volunteer work at the Riverside Church in New York City. Ernie's prowess as a basketball coach may put him in contention for the N.Y. Knicks coaching slot. . . .**Christa von Rumohr Donnelly** is selling real estate in the Chicago area and recently moved over to the Merrill Lynch realty group.

55

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Alton H. Bassett (Joan Tolley), 73 Harriet Drive, Princeton, NJ 08540, and John H. Denny, Sr., 44 Nassau St., Suite 301, Princeton, NJ 08540.*

Nancy Lauber was "a happy tennis player" ten years ago when she said to a golfing friend that "any fool can hit a ball that is lying still on the ground." Nancy continues to chase "the elusive golf ball" from her home at 144 Valley Forge Drive in Tuckerton, N.J. She also does some volunteer work, as president of the South Jersey Golf Association and assistant general chairman and volunteer coordinator of the LPGA Atlantic City Classic held at Seaview. Although her current handicap is 13, she's shooting for single digits. Off the course, our former math major wants to "take up the computer." . . .**Joan Patterson Woodsum** has been elected a director of the Sun Savings and Loan Association in Portland, Maine (a position she held from 1979-82). Joan is also a trustee of the Foundation for Blood Research in Scarborough, and is past president of the Portland Symphony Orchestra. . . .**Lucius Kempton** was named associate dean for administration of University College, the continuing education college at Syracuse University. His association with University College goes back 30 years. He also directs Off-Campus Graduate Centers in Endicott, Poughkeepsie, Corning, and Rome, N.Y. In addition to teaching an accounting course for the college, Lucius is on the board of Syracuse Stage. Skiing hasn't lost its luster for "the Dean," who is a certified professional ski instructor. He has served as chairman of the New York State Ski Racing Association, and has been on the board of the New York Ski Education Foundation. . . .**Claire Burgess Phillips** sends an update from Apt. 5M, 1755 York Ave., New York, NY 10028. After marriage and four children, she has returned to roots in New York and a new relationship. She often explores the city with **Sylvia Farmer Hultkrans**, "a delightful guide." Claire has kept an interest in social work, taking courses in family and sex therapy. Her "friend" has a house in County Cork, Ireland, which they enjoy visiting and fixing up. He had a geriatric research grant, which took them to Britain and Ireland for six weeks in May and June. Although she's a Vassar graduate, Claire is enthusiastic about Middlebury activities—particularly Alumni College and an excellent New York lecture by political science assistant professor Michael Kraus. . . .Sports fans will be happy to note that **Jerry Gross** is not "lost," as reported last year. He operates his own TV-radio production company, Jerry M. Gross Productions, Inc., P.O. Box 2925, La Jolla, CA 92038 (619-459-4448). Our well-traveled sportscaster is writing a memoir about celebrities he has interviewed. Look for his book, entitled *Hot Line Sports—I Shouldn't Say It but I'm Gonna.*

56

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Julia A. King, RR 2, Box 99C, Peterborough, NH 03458, and Edward P. MacDowell, 29 Nimitz Place, Old Greenwich, CT 06870.*

Last January, **John McDermott** spent a week in Sri Lanka where he lectured at the University of Colombo on U.S. trade policy and presented two papers on commercial arbitration. While there, he visited the "Hill Country," Botanical Gardens at Peradeniya and the Temple of the Golden Tooth in Kandy. Fortunately, he avoided the fighting in the Northeast. . . .**Margaret Dickie** has been named the Helen S. Lanier Distinguished Professor of English at the University of Georgia. She is the first to hold this new chair. Margaret is the author of four books: *Becoming a City* (1968), *Hart Crane: The Patterns of His Poetry* (1974), *Sylvia Plath and Ted Hughes* (1979), and *On the Modernist Long Poem* (1986). Margaret has served as visiting professor at the University of Reading (England) and the University of Florida. This year she is a Fellow at the Center for Advanced Studies, working on a book on the American lyric poem. . . .**G. William Ellis** has been named executive vice president of the Northfield (Vt.) Savings Bank. He has lived in Northfield since 1982 when he joined the bank as senior vice president in charge of lending and operations. . . ."Good, Cruisin' Skiing" is the description given to Butternut Basin by the February 13 *Newington* (Conn.) *Town Crier*. **Chan Murdock** is the man responsible for this great press and the great facility. Many of us '56ers have enjoyed his product: great skiing which is easy to get to. . . .**Ron O'Keefe** has logged 29 years working for the same paper company (that's a close rival to **Jake Chambers**' tenure at Shawmut). Ron travels a lot on business, but combines it with pleasure when visiting North Carolina where he built a vacation home on the shore. Ron remarried several years ago and someday plans to retire to the shore. "But not yet, I'm having too much fun!" Of Ron's three sons, one—David '81— graduated from Middlebury. Ron has been back a few times, most recently at the Duke Nelson Ice Rink dedication. . . ."I'm retired and loving it," reports **Don Miner**, following a teaching career of 30 years. Don got his M.A. at Bread Loaf shortly after graduation. Now he walks a lot, works in his yard, and enjoys short trips, like the December one to Middlebury where he spent some time with Dr. Beers and Dr. Freeman. According to Don, his hometown of Concord, N.H., is growing a "little too fast," but it's still a nice place to be. . . .**Jane Penney Cowles** loves her job at Laura Taylor, Ltd., a ladies' boutique in Delmar, N.Y. The "apple of Nanny's eye" is Jane's 5-year-old grandson as well as her 1-year-old granddaughter. Jane reports her greatest joy is being a grandmother. . . .**Dick Westfall** regrets that he hasn't made a Middlebury reunion yet (three high school graduations in a row didn't help), but he plans to get back one of these years. Dick lives with his family in Greenfield, Mass., where he is vice president for the Gilmore & Watters Insurance Company. Dick sees **Guy Cote** several times each year. . . .After vacationing in Vermont for years, **Bill O'Malley** finally set up permanent residence in Killington. That follows a 21-year career with General Electric in Schenectady, where he was in **Mark Benz**'s stomping grounds. Bill skis a lot, and even worked with the Killington Ski School. He also fishes and canoes. . . .**Ned** and Ellie Maier '57 **MacDowell** doubled their number of grandchildren with the birth of granddaughter Shannon in January. The MacDowells visited the new arrival in Anchorage, Alaska, where son Dave lives. While there, they also did some cross-country skiing, watched

She's true to her schools

As she explained in her 25th reunion yearbook seven years ago, Nancy Walker Faulkner '55 got a slow start on her career—but once she got started she worked so hard she had to take time out for a short break.

"Twenty-five years ago," she wrote, "I left college looking forward to a trip to Europe. . . and then on to some sort of stop-gap job or two in Boston to precede marriage/family and, of course, eternal happiness! (Sound familiar?) Marriage to Kim Faulkner (Harvard '52, UVA MBA '58) and the fun of raising three interesting daughters was the focus of my life until I began working full-time eight years ago as director of admissions at the Park School here (next door) in Brookline and now at Milton Academy, Milton, Mass. . . . At the moment, I'm at some sort of crossroads, trying to decide whether or not to continue my terribly demanding job, which uses up all of my life and all of my energy (and then some)."

Now director of development at the Park School (since 1985), Faulkner did leave Milton Academy in 1980. She spent five years more or less unemployed—but by no means was she un-busy. She took courses in women's studies and American literature at Radcliffe. She enrolled in a career development program called Continuum, which led her to internships at MIT's Council for the Arts and at a Boston mutual funds firm.

And from 1982-84, you may remember, she served as president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association, during an important phase of its development. "The alumni association and the whole alumni and development operation has come so far over the last 15 years or so," she says. She ticks off the achievements: a greatly expanded reunion, alumni colleges, an alumni awards program, creation of formal regional chapters—and, of course, greater (and expanding) financial support for the College from alumni. Her own tenure as president of the MCAA was a modest one, she says. She worked hard to develop active participation of alumni in the College's career counselling and placement service, and, as she says, "we kept the momentum going."

The Alumni Association acknowledged Faulkner's important role as an active alumna—she's also been a class agent,

some sled dog races, dog pulling contests, etc. It's still frontier up there! . . . Special message from the Alumni Association: **Marcia Hanson Stigum,** author and money market consultant, has been selected as a 1987 Alumni Achievement Award-winner. The award will be presented at the Homecoming banquet on October 17, and Marcia has indicated that she will attend. The MCAA extends a special invitation to you, her classmates, as well.

57

Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Wayne G. Reilly (Pam Clark), 1339 Biscayne Road, NW, Roanoke, VA 24019.*

Outgoing Secretaries **Heather Hamilton Robinson** and **Derek Evans** report: We're delighted to announce that **Wayne** and **Pam Clark Reilly** are your new class secretaries. We could not ask for more devoted alums to guide us through the next phase of our "alumni-hood." Be good to them and feed news regularly. Otherwise they'll be forced to pry it out of you. . . .The best description of Reunion '87 is "relaxed and hot!" No one wanted to hustle in the four-day heatwave, so the best times were had sitting and visiting with old and new friends. Derek's youngsters (4-month-old Peggy and 20-month-old Jared) provided pleasing baby sounds. First-timer-back **Bo Wakefield** also brought a young family and had a constant look of awe on his face as he looked over 30 years worth of changes. When **Xanie Post Koontz** made her "grand entrance" at picture time, cheers resounded! About 45-50 class members plus spouses came back. Our student helpers who handled lots of small tasks included Jim MacDowell '89, son of Ned '56 and **Ellie Maier MacDowell**, and Martha Benz '90, on loan from '56 (Mark and Nancy Warner Benz). Everyone enjoyed the new North Dorm and learned to close the "clanking doors" quietly by the end of the weekend. Special thanks are due our own **Hugh Marlow** who has amazing skills at handling the smallest details (he appropriated my sandwich for a late arrival) as well as the large public appearances. Special thanks also to Bob and Shirley Whitney Juneo '58 for the grand finale at their lovely place at Dunmore. We missed each of you who did not make it back. Your names were mentioned and you were in our thoughts. Come next time. Cheerio!

58

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Craig B. Heatley (Adrienne McLeod), 385 Green Farms Road, Westport, CT 06880, and Erik O. Bennorth, 49 Van Blarcom Lane, Wyckoff, NJ 07481.*

59

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Frederic B. Preston (Granthia Lavery), 123 Hampshire Road, Wellesley, MA 02181, and Robert E. Luce, 90 Winthrop Drive, Riverside, CT 06878.*

It is with much sadness that we note the death of **Pamela Benson Haskins** on January 20, 1987. For 25 years, Pam was a textbook editor with McGraw-Hill in New York, while living in Westport, Conn. For the past 11 years, she has been living on the Cape. In her free time, she enjoyed painting oil portraits and had exhibited her work on the Cape. **Virginia Schlosser Vaules** writes, "Pam lived in the Chateau with us freshman year. The things I remember most about her are her delightful sense of humor and that she was a very private, independent person." We will all miss Pam and extend our sympathies to her son, William Haskins, of Rainbow Road, Dennisport, MA 02639. . . . The response to our last class letter was wonderful. Many women wrote about their work in the field of education. From Long Island, **Harriette Moseley Purdy** writes, "I have been in the field of early childhood education for 20 years. During the summer of 1986 I spent three days at the Gesell Institute of Human Development in New Haven, Conn., and attended a workshop on kindergarten screening. It was an exciting experience to meet educators from all over the U.S. Ken is busy with his dental practice, and 16-year-old daughter Beth is a junior in high school." . . .Working with older children, **Jean Bybee Vlahos** writes from California, "I'm teaching 4th grade—FUN. I'm still quilting, now with my own hand-dyed fabrics—traditional piecing but unusual fabrics! Our daughter, Jennifer, is enjoying her first year of college at the University of Puget Sound. Sons Jamie (16) and Jonathan (12) are still filling our home with music—trombone and clarinet. Husband John continues his busy trial law practice."

reunion organizer, and admissions volunteer—awarding her its highest award for service at reunion in May, the 1987 Alumni Plaque.

"It's made me very proud to watch Middlebury work so hard and become a top-rated college," she says. She's still wary of the years to come, however, and she knows the pitch: "It's not going to continue to be a terrific place unless people continue to support it."

Middlebury has a special place in her heart—but Faulkner has a big heart. She serves on the board of Sterling College (where her youngest daughter went to school), a two-year experimental program in southern Vermont which she describes as "book learning cum Outward Bound." Sterling is "an amazing place," she says: Students spend 60 percent of their time in the classroom, studying land resources and ecology issues, and 40 percent of their time in the outdoors, "learning things like how to use a chain saw and how to survive and be happy on a four-day winter camping trip."

Faulkner has also been a tireless worker for the Park School, an independent elementary and secondary school which teaches 500 students—including, over the years, Faulkner's three daughters. The school has a small alumni body of 2,000; much of the fund raising focuses on parents. Faulkner, who has also served on the Park School board, explains that the major concern at the moment is the school's endowment. The biggest cloud on the horizon for schools like Park, she says, is the shrinking number of teachers: "By 1992, projections say that half the teachers in the U.S. will have retired or changed careers," she notes. The applicant pool is already shrinking, and "the only way we're going to continue to be a top-quality school is if we can offer competitive salaries. And that means building an endowment that can support salaries."

As she talks, the excitement builds in Faulkner's voice, until she pulls back a bit. "I'm sort of a compulsive person, always on the verge of collapse because I work so hard," she laughs. (For relaxation, she ice skates, skis, and is currently taking tap dance lessons—presumably with equally compulsive energy.)

But it's easy to work so hard for institutions she cares about, she continues. "I've always liked schools—and there are so many different kinds of schools," she says. "Education is the only thing we can give our children that no one can take away."

Nancy Walker Faulkner '55 accepts the Alumni Plaque, for service to Middlebury, from President Robison at Alumni Convocation.

Her daily bread

Brinna Sands '60 takes baking into the realm of the philosophical.

She sprinkles into her conversation phrases like "theory of yeast," and speaks of finding what she calls "a mental framework" for producing breads.

As the co-owner (with her husband Frank) of King Arthur Flour, a small company based in Norwich, Vermont, she has given the subject plenty of thought. Sands is the author of a new booklet, "A Short Course in Baking with Yeast" and has also produced a video in which she demonstrates several recipes.

All featuring King Arthur, of course.

"People get confused and frustrated with baking," she says, "because they can't mentally reduce the process to its least common denominators—yeast, flour and water."

Sands has been baking for about as long as she can remember, and when she married her husband in 1976, it seemed like a perfect match: Frank Sands is a fifth-generation owner of King Arthur Flour company, which produces a flour combining hard red winter wheat and hard red spring wheat. (Many cooks and cookbooks swear by it.) "We're holdouts," she says. "Our company is a little one, and we are successful simply because we've got a flour that's not like other flours."

As Sands explains it, her husband runs the business end of the company while she handles more consumer-related activities, like developing recipes in her custom-designed kitchen. "I'm in the kitchen most of the day," she says, "and most of my ideas are variations on the things I'm working with. But occasionally you'll wake up in the middle of the night with an idea that might seem really wacky, but works."

To those who are uncomfortable with experimentation, Sands counsels patience. "Baking can be intimidating," she grants, "because in dealing with yeast you're dealing with something that's alive—it's always an unknown quantity.

"But the thing about mistakes in the kitchen," she continues, "is that, unless you really muck things up, you can still eat the results."

—Dwight Garner '89

. . .Teaching at the high school level, **Ailene Kane Rogers** is "still teaching biological sciences at National Cathedral School in Washington, D.C. Husband Lee is busy in his own environmental law practice. Can't believe that our youngest (of four) just turned 18. Our oldest is 24. They all still return for holidays and we treasure those times together. None went to Middlebury; maybe a grandchild will!" . . .At the college level, **Sally Sprague Carr** writes, "My first year as a full-time assistant professor of psychology at Lakeland Community College was very rewarding. I am currently starting a new developmental series for our students and a course in human sexuality. Spent last summer in New England visiting **Helen Rasche Baier, Nancy Frame Sveden** and, of course, Middlebury." . . . Also at the college level, **Pamela Payne Lewis** writes, "I'm teaching Alexander Technique in the drama department and in the Urban School, both of Carnegie-Mellon University. I also teach Alexander Technique and voice in the school of music, Duquesne University, and in my private studio at home. I'll be returning to Minnesota Opera Institute to teach Alexander Technique the summer of '87. With a colleague I'm beginning a new venture, Center for Creative Opera, which opens in Pittsburgh in May, followed by two weeks in Tampa, Fla." . . .**Oberlynn Hickcox Ryan** is busy getting settled in a new home at 1120 Eastridge Drive, New Albany, IN 47150. "We are starting a 'new life' in southern Indiana. Larry retired from the Army after 25 years and is now director of administrative affairs at Indiana University Southeast." . . .Congratulations to **Gail Meeson Elker** who has a new husband. "In September, 1986, I was married to Bradford H. Elker, who came as my fiance to the 1984 reunion and met many classmates. My son, John, was married in June, having graduated cum laude from University of Bridgeport in May 1985. My other son, Dan, works as a computer specialist in New York and was married in August. Quite a landmark year! After nearly 18 years of single parenting, I'm looking forward to a whole new life with Brad. He is an electrical engineer who builds and maintains pipe organs in various local churches in his 'spare time.' We both enjoy traveling and we hope to include Midd in some of that." Hope to see you and Brad at Homecoming '87, Gail. . . . **Mary Charles Hubbard Blakebrough** from the computer field writes, "I finished my IBM faculty loan with LULAC (League of United Latin Citizens) National Educational Service Centers in Washington, D.C., and began my new assignment in software quality assurance with Federal Systems Division in Gaithersburg, Md. My daughter, Elizabeth, made staff sergeant while working in the emergency room at Andrews Air Force Base near Washington, D.C. Daughter Allison graduated from University of Colorado in Boulder in advertising." . . .**Aliceanne Britain Griffin** was recently elected chairman of the board of directors of the Smaller Business Association of New England, Inc. Alice, president and founder of Griffin Pension Services, Inc., in Hamilton, Mass., will serve as chairman of SBANE's 30-person volunteer board of directors, and set policy for the 1800 member Association. . . .**Lee Lonsdale Schaffer** writes "things are just rocking along as usual with family and Georgia Tech activities. Sam (11) and Teddy (6) and I escape Atlanta's hot summers by joining my mom on the Connecticut shore. We always love the Christmas music service from Midd and last winter enjoyed an evening here with Charlie Scott." . . .From Phoenix, Ariz., **Ginny Schlosser Vaules** writes that Charlie Scott also visited the Southwest, and she appreciated the update on College activities. . . . From Norwalk, Conn., **Bob Chapman** reports that he recently accepted the position of vice president, marketing, with Prentice-Hall Information Services. He's responsible for sales, product management, and related areas. Daughter Nancy graduated from Cazenovia with an AAS in advertising design and does ad layouts for a local newspaper. Daughter Heidi graduated from high school in June and heads to college this fall. . . . **Dick Hofmann** has completed his 25th year of teaching foreign languages in the South Huntington, N.Y., school district. He's teaching an accelerated introductory course in Latin and finding it very rewarding. Christmas '86 was spent in Germany visiting family and friends. . . .Col. **Russ Miller** is working at NATO headquarters in Brussels. He enjoys the international working environment and the opportunities for European travel. Russ was at Middlebury for daughter Jean's graduation last June. He offers bed & breakfast to visiting classmates. His address for you potential visitors: Box 137 U.S. Delegation, NATO Military Committee, APO NY 09667. . . .**Andy Montgomery** is now facing a new winter in the Minnesota "tundra," as he calls it, and who knows what will happen? The last winter was mild, helping him cope with the "10th anniversary of his 40th birthday" which most of us are also coping with, each in his/her own way. (Sigh.) Son Andrew (Bucknell '85) is living in Sydney, Australia, and son Doug (Bucknell '87) has just freed Andy from tuition until daughter Beth starts up in 10 years. A year in college will only be $50,000 by then, Andy; no sweat. Same job, same wife, new dog, and still bids wrong in bridge (says wife Joy). . . .The Rev. **Craig Peel** is still pastor of Calvary Presbyterian Church, Enfield, Conn., but the family has moved to 35 Church St., Windsor Locks, CT 06096. Wife Fran has enrolled in New York Theological Seminary in NYC to complete a Master's in Divinity. She may pursue a ministry in pastoral counseling. Weddings were planned for three of the

four Peel children, in August '87, October '87, and May '88. "Lots of changes and excitement," they report. I'll say! . . .After 28 years of talking about it, Jane and **Paul Schosberg** went on safari in Kenya in December '86. "It was beyond our expectations and a return trip is in the works for December '87. Highlights were early morning game runs from Governor's Camp in the Masai Mara and, at the end of the trip, much-needed R & R at Mount Kenya Safari Club in Nanyuki." Now *that* sounds like fun, doesn't it, campers? . . .**Dan Smith** of Milford, Conn., reports that he has been interviewing Middlebury candidates for ten years and finds the College's popularity and fame growing. And regarding the 50th birthday phenomenon, Dan notes that a surprise party was held for **Dave Harpp** in January '87 in Montreal where Dave teaches at McGill. **Dave Rochat** couldn't make it because of a Colorado ski trip with Barbara and children, and there was a failed attempt to reach **Renny Curry** for the festivities. . . .**Fred Swan** is teaching botany and ecology at West Liberty State College near Wheeling, W.Va. Wife Pat has become a securities manager for First Investors Group in Wheeling, and son Peter is a sophomore at West Liberty State. Younger son Eric is a junior in Wheeling Park High School. . . .**Avery Tillinghast** celebrated his 17th anniversary as fundraising counsel to charities in the New England area. He specializes in health care and greatly enjoys the work. He and wife Cindy have an Appaloosa horse farm in northeastern Connecticut, "an interesting but time consuming hobby. Life is busy but most satisfying." . . .**Terry Twichell** is a full-time fundraiser at the Thacher School in Ojai, Calif. He runs an alumni wilderness camp for two weeks in the High Sierra as part of his responsibilities—base camp is just below Mt. Langley at about 10,000 ft. He usually has 25 people in camp and cooks for them "on a wonderful old wood stove, but my baking is not too good yet." Tough duty, Terry, but *someone* has to breathe that clean air, take in the vistas, etc. . . .At this writing (May '87) your secretary (**Bob Luce**) is anticipating with pleasure a visit to local alums by Professor Tillinghast. It's especially pleasurable to anticipate because I know I don't have to take notes (memories of worn out pencils and writer's cramp being still vivid after all these years)!

60

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald J. Mulvey (Nancy Mumford), 104 High Plain Road, Andover, MA 01810, and Dr. Michael J. Robinson, 153 Powers Road, Sudbury, MA 01776.*

Your secretaries have learned one eternal truth over the last two years: our classmates are not big on communication. Happily, enough of you generate press releases and news clippings. . . .From the Simsbury (Conn.) *Herald* we learn that **Bill French** of West Hartford has associated his law practice with another attorney in the firm of Jepson and French, emphasizing small business representation and family law. Bill also finds time to serve on the Region II Human Rights Committee for the state Department of Mental Retardation and as a member of the advisory board of Connecticut Community Services. . . .**Charles Taylor** was profiled in the Gloucester (Mass.) *Daily Times* on the publication of his fifth novel, *Silent Hunter*. Having written four other naval intrigue novels in the past seven years, Chuck acknowledges the difficulty of ferreting out information. He combines technological research gleaned from extensive reading and interviews, when possible, with a good dose of imagination to develop the ideas for his novels. *Silent Hunter* deals with American submarine warfare, high technology, and conditions under the polar ice cap. Chuck served on board a destroyer in the early '60s and was involved in the Cuban missile crisis. After leaving the Navy in 1964, he worked as a salesman and editor for Addison-Wesley Publishing and then operated his own production service company for educational publishers. Now that he can concentrate on his own writing Chuck says that the largest part of his success comes from loving to write. He adds, "How many people do you see making money at what they enjoy best?" . . .Out in California, **Mike Closson** serves as executive director of the Center for Economic Conversion, a nonprofit organization that works to minimize economic dependence on military contracts. Mike was interviewed in the San Jose *Business Journal* after the Center co-sponsored a conference at Stanford on the Economics of National Security. (He defines national security in terms of economic health and not just military might.) The Center attempts to promote viable alternatives to military industries for the economy through ongoing dialogue and educational efforts. Prior to his current position, Mike was assistant dean of undergraduate studies at Stanford and then became co-director of New Ways to Work, a resource center helping people change careers or find more meaningful jobs. . . .**Penny Pitou** hit the print in February, both in *New Hampshire* and in the *Boston Globe*. Owning her own travel agency in Laconia has enabled Penny to continue to indulge her passion for skiing and hiking. She leads ski tours in winter and hiking tours in summer in the world's high mountains. To keep herself in mental and physical shape, Penny exercises daily with an impressive regimen of running, hiking, biking, weight-lifting, and aerobics. A typical weekend might include a 15-mile jaunt up and down a mountain, followed by a 10-mile run and a 20 to 40-mile bike ride on Sunday. Mother of two grown sons and now married to Milo Pike, Penny's four large dogs get their daily workouts trying to keep up with her.

61

Class Secretaries: *Mary Jo Aagerstoun, 1716 U St. N.W., Washington, DC 20009, and William F. Wallace III, 5403 Braxtonshire Court, Houston, TX 77069.*

From far afield in the land down under comes news of **Sally Porter Hoedemaker** (6 Dalton Close, Karratha, WA 6714, Australia) of both '60 and '61: "Sounds like both my classes of '60 and '61 have had wonderful 25th reunions; sorry I missed them both. Life in Karratha is full of outback pleasures and adventures—shelling, windsurfing, 4 WD, etc. Two teenage sons (15 and 18) keep us young, participating in the above. Australia is outdoor oriented! Personally, I'm into rock handing." (Sorry, Sally, these notes are being written up by your very un-outdoorsy class secretary, so we'll make no comment.) "We've had two wonderful years in Perth and now it's back to the Northwest Gulf Gas Development in Karratha. We just missed the America's Cup finals, darn it!" . . .**Betsy Hawley Greenman** tells us she has been appointed regional religious education coordinator for Province VIII of the Episcopal Church, in addition to her position as director of Christian education and training for that church in Western Washington State. . . .**Sally Gibbs McLaughlin** is much appreciated by your secretaries. In December she wrote: "You do good work!" She also told us of her latest entrepreneurial venture—McLaughlin Nutrition Services—wherein Sally plies her nutritionist credentials to bring healthy eating habits to Virginia Beach and greater Tidewater. She also consults several days a week with a practice of 18 family physicians. She calls it a "dream job." . . .We surmise that the general silence probably means that those who went to reunions probably think they did enough talking then to last another couple of decades and that no one is interested in more updating. NOT TRUE. Lots of us who went to reunion were not able to catch up thoroughly with more than a few people. Also, there are those of you out there who neither came to reunion nor contributed to *Dimensions*. So please pop a postcard to Bill or MJ care of the College, with even the meagerest of messages. . . .While we're on the subject, let's put out another plea for information on (still) lost classmates: **Robert Barry, Richard Berglund, William Britton, Grant Cameron, Harvey Chess, John Curtis, Roger DeVore, Brad Dunbar, Brian Garrett, Timothy Glidden, Alexander Goripow, John Guay, Frank Hammerstrom, Wendy Ellis Harwood, Frank Henn, Robert Jasper, Moran Robert Kaplan, John Keaney, Allan Kent, Michael Kruglak, John McConnell, Richard Moore, Robert Nestor, Dora Odarenko, Charles T. Owens, Robert Pludo, Prescott Rathborne, Kevin Rourke, Jean Salvat, Robert Sarajian, Judith Remington Schagunn, Ruth Gots Segal, Peter Steven, Robert Teller, Doug Thayer, Charles Wilford**, and **Edmond Wisnowski**.

62

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Allen L. Bridges (Anne Thornton), HCR 35, Box R, Woodstock, VT 05091, and Dr. John F. Sinclair, 482 Woodbury Road, Springfield, VT 05156.*

Outgoing Class Secretary **Sue Mclaughlin McFadd** reports: It was a great Reunion from beginning (even without **Ron Brown**'s talk—he got tied up in Washington and didn't arrive until Friday, so we followed his sage advice and began to party a little earlier) to end (the Sunday brunch offered a wonderful chance to say our long good-byes). If our figures are accurate, we tied the 25th Reunion record with a turnout of 148 alums, 77 spouses, six friends, and 44 children! The weather was outstanding—four days of sunshine which proved great for tennis, golf, hiking, bike touring, canoeing, swimming, and barbecuing, or just sitting around in a favorite Adirondack chair and relaxing with friends. Many, many people contributed to the success of the weekend, including those serving on the "telephone tree," encouraging classmates to come back: **Tom** and **Marren Ward Meehan, Jim Warburton, Jane Thomas Warren, Judy Bosworth ("Boz") Roesset, Liza Dunphy Fischer, Bonnie Simonson Burgess, Linda Beauregard Vancini, Nancy Gould Clark, Helen Goodfellow ("Dolly") Berndt, John Harris, Tom Walden, Barbie Burr Dechet, Mike Black, John Hose, Jeremy Dworkin, Lew Parker, Harold ("Fergie") Fergus**, and all who took it upon themselves to call friends to come to Reunion. The Yearbook committee—who did a splendid job and were certainly responsible in large part for the great turnout of people—included **Tom Paine, Jan Timmerman Abbott, Anne Thornton Bridges, Nancy Gould Clark, Judy**

Clarke Grohe, Barb Chance Hall, Kathy McKinley Harris, Nancy Towne McConnel, and **John Simson**. Additional thanks to the Rev. **Dan Miner** for a beautiful memorial tribute to those classmates no longer with us. We would also like to thank **Mona Donderi Rogers** for a great job of editing the Reunion Cookbook; and, of course, thanks to those who contributed recipes. Another classmate who deserves special praise is **Dick Blodgett** whose skill in editing has provided us with a most professional class reunion newspaper. . . .Special thanks to **Pat Stevens Propst**, not only for the beautiful Class Banner depicting a skier heading down the slopes, but also for her willingness to stuff envelopes and to arrange the bulletin board of class mementoes in the lounge at Pearsons. . . .to **Steve Green** who gave a most insightful presentation on the background of the current Mid-East crisis. . . .to our Mid-Life Symposium panel which included **Dave Martindale, Ellie Williams Pringle, Carol Brewer Marsden, Jim Bernene**, and **Barry Gershweir** who shared their thoughts (with some help from the audience) on issues facing us in our mid-40s. . . .to **"Jane-O" MacFarlane** and **John Sinclair** for their witty discourses during the class banquet, and to **Ken Parker** for his invocation before the banquet. And thanks go to those who organized the various activities Friday afternoon: tennis tournament, **Tom** and **Marren Ward Meehan**; golf tournament, **Bill Eastler**; bicycle touring, **Jan Timmerman ("Timmi") Abbott**; hikes, headed up by **Tom Paine** and **Jon LeTowt**; canoe trip, led by **John Simson** and **Steve Delano** with a special assist, we understand, from Susan and **Marty Brown** who treated the group to a wild jousting exhibition as a finale! We are also appreciative of **Mattie Logan Bicknell**'s leadership in organizing the hospitality committee, and to all those who served on it. A great big thank you to **John Sinclair** (we know it wasn't easy) for negotiating/hiring that terrific '50s band for Saturday night. Also to "Thorny" (**Anne Thornton Bridges**) whose rainy-day plans did not need to be put into gear, and to "Critt" (**Jane Crittenden Sommers**) for her help on a rainy-day program for the young set. To "Brud" (**Sam Conn**) who brainstormed with College staffers Betsy Gleason '58 and Caroline Donnan '75, coming up with a great children's program for Friday. Additional thanks go to all those who played host to (and, in some cases, provided transportation for) faculty guests at our Friday night barbecue, including **Jan Timmerman Abbott, Anne Thornton Bridges, Steve Green, Mary Bowen Kelley, Susan Earl Klebl, Carol Brewer Marsden, Nancy Towne McConnel, Vic Micati, Gail**

The picture at HBO

"There are only about 10-15 million households left in America today which don't have the opportunity to have HBO," says Peter Frame '63. That may sound like a lot of non-subscribers, but Frame is one of those responsible for putting Home Box Office into 20 million living rooms.

He has been working for HBO since 1974, when it was a fledgling, two-year-old company with an innovative idea. "The market met the technology at precisely the right time," says Frame—and a new industry called pay television was being born.

He claims to have "stumbled into" employment at HBO while hanging out at Time, Inc., HBO's parent company. After getting degrees from Middlebury and Boston University's School of Public Communications, Frame worked in production at CBS News. Two years later he moved to the network's cable company, and from there to Triangle Publications (publishers of *TV Guide*) to run its developing cable subsidiaries. He joined HBO as a programming director; one of his first taped productions was "Twenty Years of Rock 'n' Roll."

His timing couldn't have been better. HBO grew like crazy in those first few years, and Frame grew with it. He is now executive vice president of sales and marketing.

There's no big mystery about how HBO works. Frame explains, "We buy movies, and we make movies with a budget of $3-5 million each." Then Frame and his staff of 220 (in New York City and ten regional offices) sell access to these movies to the 7,000 cable systems that provide service around the U.S. The cable industry has reached even the remotest parts of the country, and wherever cable goes, it's Frame's job to make sure HBO goes.

Frame talks a lot about the vulnerability of the middleman caught between the suppliers ("the movie guys") and the retailers ("the cable guys"). But this situation, he asserts, also provides "creative tension."

"The company has followed the classic life cycle of a business," he says. Although business boomed from 1976 to 1983, Frame explains that prosperity has been followed by "a period of disquieting losses." He compares the HBO service to a magazine subscription because it expires after a certain period. It's the customers who have to make the decision to renew—and there is now more competition from other movie networks vying for the same pay-television viewers and quality programming.

But that doesn't mean that Frame is worried. HBO has begun branching out, targetting new audiences. Cinemax, a sister network, was designed to complement the HBO viewer spectrum. "HBO is more middle-of-the road," Frame explains. "Cinemax has a sharper focus and is aimed at a younger, hipper, more contemporary audience."

HBO is also about to launch another pay television channel called Festival. Festival is more movie-based than HBO (which also shows sports events, concerts, and comedy routines) and less controversial than Cinemax. The "consumer profile" at whom Festival is directed is a current non-pay television viewer who holds more traditional values and is interested in the American classics. "We call these kinds of viewers 'content objectors.' *Porky's* wouldn't be shown on Festival," says Frame, "but *On the Waterfront* would."

Frame asserts that there is definitely an audience for 24-hours-a-day, commercial-less television. Moreover, in light of the expense of VCRs and rented movies, HBO is holding its own. He lets his executive voice slip and sounds like a good salesman when he says, "It's a pretty darn good value these days."

—Leslie Virostek '88

Bonhag Baron, Sally Sanderson Sargent and **Ellie Williams Pringle**, as well as many other classmates who made the faculty feel welcome. Faculty members (or former faculty) spotted in the crowd were Edwin Pool, D.K. Smith '42, Pardon Tillinghast, Chandler Potter, Erie Volkert, Klaus Wolff, David Littlefield, Charlie Scott, Rowland Illick, Jack Craven, Stephen Freeman, Howard Woodin, Harold Hitchcock, John Clagett, Elizabeth Kelly, and Donald Ballou. Our thanks also to **Chuck Gately** who saw to it that the bar/liquor department ran smoothly, and to **Pete Steinle** for his liaison work with food services. And to those who took pictures for the Reunion Wrap-up Newspaper, including **Jane Thomas Warren, Jim Warburton**, and Bernie **McFadd** (and to the others I don't know about). To all those who offered to hold mini-reunions in their part of the country, including **Tom** and **Marren Ward Meehan** in the Washington, D.C., area; Judy and **Dave Martindale** in the Long Island area; Jane and **Vic Micati** in Greenwich, Conn.; Randy and **Nancy Gould Clark** in the Hartford area; **Mike Sevareid** in Los Angeles; and the **McFadds** (particularly to Bernie who was on the Logan Airport detail) in the greater Boston area. While we're at it, kudos also to the College admissions department for running an excellent day-long workshop for high-school-age children of alumni on "Getting into College," to Gary Starr and food services for meals that were outstanding throughout the weekend, to Steve Johansson from the career counseling office who explained how our class gift will be used for an endowed Middlebury Internship Program, to "Chaplain Emeritus" Charlie Scott for a very moving and healing memorial service, with an able assist from the Reverend **Ken Parker**. And finally, a great big thank you for all the work and wonderful support system provided by the 25th Reunion Office at the College. I would be remiss if I neglected to mention the remarkable teamwork and unflagging good humor (no easy task at 3 a.m. either) displayed by our wonderful student hosts: Amy Holtz '89, Sarah Pribram '90, Sue Steinle '87, Jim Lilly, '89, Chris Bernene '90, and Phoebe Paine '90—all sons/daughters of '62 classmates. They really did an outstanding job! And let me not forget the mainstay of the whole operation, whose wit, worrying, and word processor saw us through it all: **Steve Holtz**, the man from Winnetka. And spouses Jane and Bernard, who put up with both of us. . . .During the weekend, elections were held. The new 1962 Class Officers are **Ron Brown**, president; **Anne Thornton Bridges** and **John Sinclair**, class secretaries; and **Nancy Towne McConnel** will serve as the new Alumni Council Representative.

63

Class Secretaries: *Avalin Wilkins Green, 80 Highland Ave., Montclair, NJ 07042, and Craig W. Stewart, 5433 N.E. 190, Seattle, WA 98125.*

As you are all aware, planning for our 25th Reunion next May is underway. Many of you are already involved in the preparations. We are looking for all kinds of additional talent—writers, photographers, film makers, program planners, social and recreational activity organizers, and many more—to help put together our big event. You will hear more about our talent search in our September letter. . . .**Susan Washburn Buckley**, in the publishing business by profession, has agreed to head up the yearbook committee. A number of '63ers have shown some early interest in helping Susan, including **Chris White, Cathy Tilden Howell, Davis Van Winkle** and **Ken Vernon**. Ken remembered an earlier class project (was it for our 20th?) providing brief sketches of class members. The yearbook for the 25th gives each of us a whole page to summarize our years since Midd and to display family pictures. It's a wonderful opportunity for reintroductions. . . .**Lyn Wilkins Green** and **Davis Van Winkle** were guests of the Class of '62 at their 25th this May. They were there as understudies to Susan "Sam" McLaughlin McFadd and Steve Holtz who co-chaired the reunion for their class. Othere '63ers joining this year's festivities, celebrating with their '62 spouses, included **Janie Bachelder Johnson, Jane Corcoran Micati, Carol "Cookie" Keyes Ferrentino** and **Wally Pringle**. This year was just a warm-up. . . .Mini-reunions began this summer with the "West Coast Edition" in Seattle, hosted by **Bruce Bailey, Fred Davis, Paul Fava, Peter Shafer**, and **Craig Stewart**. This was to be a three-day event with barbecues, boating golf, tennis, and much more. . . .**Chris White**, who attended this year's 25th reunion with wife Judith Knight White '62, wrote that he "had a great time. Everyone should plan to come to ours. It was much more realistic and down to earth than 10th reunions." Chris and Judy summer on Cranberry Island in Maine; during the school year, Chris teaches in Scottsville, N.Y. Needless to say, he plans to come to our 25th. . . .From Park City, Utah, **Dave** and **Mary Leslie Hanscom** write that travel to the 25th will be difficult for them, due to Dave's teaching schedule and their family obligations. We have our fingers crossed that their schedules will change just enough to allow a trip east in late May 1988. . . ..Congratulations are in order for **John Simpson** who was promoted recently to the position of senior vice president in investments at the Maine National Bank. John has been an officer of the bank since 1969. . . .Congratulations also to Dr. **Jerrold Brown**, a professor of classical languages at Hartwick College, on receipt of a national award for excellence in the teaching of classics. This award is one of only three made in the U.S. by the American Philological Association. . . .*Time* correspondent **Sandra Burton** is on leave from her post in the Far East to write about the Philippines and the roles that Ninoy and Corazon Aquino have played in that country. . . .Navy Captain **John McHenry** has been made captain of a missile cruiser harbored on the West Coast. Home for John and wife Anne Smith McHenry '62 is Bonita, Calif. . . .Think REUNION. You will hear more from the reunion committee very soon.

64

Class Secretaries: *Catherine Telfair Wright, 7 Wrisley Court, Sussex Place, Essex Junction, VT 05452, and Timothy Y. Hayward, 8 Woodcrest Road, Montpelier, VT 05602.*

Special message from the Alumni Association: **Donald Yeomans**, astronomer and Halley's Comet expert at CalTech's Jet Propulsion Laboratory in Pasadena, has been selected as a 1987 Alumni Achievement Award-winner. The award will be presented at the Homecoming banquet on October 17, and Don has indicated that he will attend. The MCAA extends a special invitation to you, his classmates, as well.

65

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Hamilton S. Gregg (Carolyn Breckenridge), 40 East 94th St., New York, NY 10128, and Frederick W. Stetson, 10 W. Canal St., Winooski, VT 05404.*

Lora and **John P. Allen** have a new address: 106 East Main St., LeRoy, NY 14482. John, who is director of advertising and promotions for Eastman Kodak, has remarried and says keeping track of teenagers is a "full-time job." He and Lora speak from experience. Their household brims with Jevon, Kirsten, Ann, Bobby, Giana, and Beth. John says he's busy with "sports, active personal time, exciting job, great partner who heads high school English department—best time of my life!" . . .**Judith Whatmore Arnold** writes from Fort Hood, Texas, that "next year ('87-'88) I will be a full-time instructor in Spanish and intensive English for international students at the University of Mary Hardin-Baylor. Husband John will retire from the U.S. Air Force and return to school to certify as a math teacher." Judy and John have two children, Craig (Yale '89) and Chris (Killeen High School '89). . . .**Roger P. Blake** (P.O. Box 2184, Littleton, MA 01460) is a property manager for the Army Corps of Engineers at Fort Devons, Mass. He has a son, Matt (18). . . .The Utica, N.Y., architectural, engineering and planning firm of Stetson-Harza has named **K. Neal Boudette** to the position of associate. A registered professional engineer, Neal joined the firm in 1980. He is a project engineer in the firm's capital district office in North Greenbush, N.Y., specializing in process design for chemical and industrial facilities. After graduating from Middlebury, Neal received a bachelor of science degree and a master's from Union College. He is a member of the American Chemical Society. Neal and his wife, Elizabeth, and their three children live in Clifton Park, N.Y. . . .Steve '64 and **Linda Buehl Brown** have a new address: 501 Thorncliff Drive, Fayetteville, NC 28303. Their children are Robin (21) and Steve (18). Linda writes, "We moved to North Carolina after 17 years in Madison, Wis., where I taught Spanish for seven years. Steve is an intelligence research analyst for the U.S. Army. Robin is at the University of Bologna (Italy) for her junior year; Steve Jr. is a senior at Fayetteville Academy." . . .Dr. **Peter B.** and Lee Hall '66 **Delfausse** live in Concord, N.H., where he is chief of psychiatry for the N.H. Hospital. Pete and Lee have two children, Pierre (16) and Sarah (13). "I go to noon-time aerobics with Gary Richardson '67," Pete writes. "Had lunch with Dee Martin Montgomery '67 at Killington, Vt. My son is at Holderness with the sons of Robert Pack (professor of English at Middlebury), Fred Beams '66, and Charlotte Stetson Snyder '66. My license plate is MIDD-65. I am on my church council and sing in the choir." . . .**Julie Marble Emerson**, mother of Elena (16) and Mara (14), still lives in California and continues her strong interest in flying. She's also a guest curator at the University Art Museum, University of California-Santa Barbara. . . .**Anne Knowlton Farrell** says her husband, John, received new orders from the U.S. Marine Corps. Their new address, as of October 1986, is 8320 Toll House Road, Annandale, VA 22003. . . .**Ann Gruhn**, who lives in Mount Kisco, N.Y., works as a senior programmer-manager for Thomas J. Watson Research Center in Yorktown Heights, N.Y. She writes that she "enjoyed several long ski weekends in Vermont during this fabulous winter snow season." . . .Shirin and **John Hill** live in Hous-

ton, Texas. "Been awhile, boys and girls, but I'm still doing all that music stuff my parents thought I might forget about," John writes. "I've had a blues band now for about five years, and we are currently playing around town in LA, looking for recording deals, work and whatever other opportunities present themselves. I know, everyone thought I disappeared. . .." Well, John, we're glad to hear from you—and many others who are reappearing to catch us up with their comings and goings. . . .From Yorba Linda, Calif., **John E. Kingman** writes that he "climbed Mount Kilimanjaro in February 1987, after a safari in Tanzania." John is the father of Karri (19), Stacey (17), Sarah (11), and Daniel (9). He works as a self-employed veterinarian. . . .**Jay Orvis** writes from Camp Springs, Md., that he's a lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Army Reserve and the Mid- Atlantic regional field director for International Students, Inc. The latter organization is "an evangelical mission society," Jay says. "I work with students from all over the world to bring them to the gospel of Jesus Christ. Began our work with Him in 1972. Left business world in 1980 to serve the Lord Jesus on a full-time basis." . . .**Al Reilly** is president of Rough Brothers, Inc., in Cincinnati, Ohio. He and wife Pam also live that city. Their son, Richard, is at Dartmouth; daughter Sarah attends Proctor Academy. . . .**Alex Neely Robinson** sent a card all the way around the world—from Down Under. Her new address is 122 Stoneham Road, Attadale 6156, Western Australia. "Just moved back to Perth after four years in Sydney—good timing, being here for the America's Cup races. Was in Connecticut for my sister's wedding in August 1986—first trip to the U.S. in 17 years. Judy Pollard Mijares '66 and I drove up to Middlebury for a weekend in early September. Everything looked as good as ever. Just wondered why I wasn't smart enough to stay there somehow. I'm busy with volunteer school work and a local running club." Alex and husband David have a daughter, Tessa (12). . . .**Charles M. Rogers** lives in Proctor, Vt., with wife Rosemary and family. Michele (20) is at UVM; son David (18) is at Middlebury (class of '91); at home are Karen (17) and Matthew (11). Charlie is a network consultant for New England Telephone. . . .**Nancy Smith Smith** lives in Gladwyne, Pa., and is a vice president-investments at Glenn Mede Trust. She and her husband have a 3-year-old son. Nancy made an appearance on the popular PBS television program, *Wall Street Week*. She has devoted a lot of time to organizing seminars for financial analysts. She was the program chairperson for the Federation of Financial Analysts in Philadelphia in May 1987. "Time is spent between homes in Gladwyne, Pa., and Ocean City, N.J.," Nancy writes. "Son Lane is funny, bright and a real joy. Jay is fine. Hi to all!" . . .**Anne Battle Slater** has "started a relocation home- finding company (Relocation Associates) to assist families transferred into Chicago. Open since late 1986—beginning to get clients!" . . .**J. Lewis Stackpole II** lives and works as an architect in Red Lodge, Montana. He and wife Helen have four children—Tim, Derek, Aaron, and Jael. "I opened my own architectural business in January 1985," Lewis writes, "and business has been good." . . .**Alix Warga Taylor** has moved "back into the real world, with real winters. B-r-r-r. . .." Her new address is 92 Indian Hill Road, Carlisle, MA 01741. She's a realtor and married to Richard Taylor. They have a daughter, Laura (7). . . .**Jane Isaacs Toussaint** writes from 51, Rue de la Tour, 75116-Paris, France. Although her French husband passed away in November 1984, she has "decided to stay in France and just bought an apartment that's being renovated. Typically Parisian with working fireplaces! My daughter, Karine (12), is in sixth grade at Ecole Active Bilingue, and son Paul (9) is in third grade in International School of Paris." . . .**David R. Villepique** has a new position as an investment advisor for Legg, Mason, Wood Walker/BC in Westfield, N.J. With daughters Holly and Jean, he and wife Beth live in Bernardsville, N.J. . . .From Fort Collins, Colo., **Polly Moore Walters** writes that she spent two recent summers biking in Europe. As of last spring, she and husband Ken and son Joshua (11) were planning to move "onto a new sailboat in June for a year's cruise from the Great Lakes via Mississippi and Tombigbee to Gulf and Bahamas. Maybe. (Would rather be biking; mal de mer.)" Give us a full report upon your return! . . .**Walter A.I. Wilson** is an attorney and partner in the Washington, D.C., law firm Kilcullen and Wilson. Walt, wife Renee, and children Heather (17) and Craig (8) live in Potomac, Md. . . .**Chuck Weed** is an associate professor at Keene State College in New Hampshire. He and wife April have a new baby, Lucy. Other members of the family are Toby (23)—University of Utah, Tim (21)—Middlebury '88, Becci (18), and Laura (6). Chuck competed for the U.S. Disabled Ski Team in Austria in 1984 and in Sweden in 1986. In March 1987, he tried out for the 1988 Games at the U.S. Nationals in Attitash, N.H. Best of luck to you in '88, Chuck. . . .**William H. (Terry) Wright III** sent a card from Forestville, Calif. "Bought a great house overlooking the Russian River in 'Wine Country.' Finalized divorce with Marge. Am teaching and taking river trips and doing research on Tuolumne and American Rivers in the Sierras." Terry is also undertaking trips in the Grand Canyon and various other spots in Utah. . . .Many thanks to all for your cards and notes!

66

Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. J. Dudley King (Rita Crocitto), 6 Arrow Road, Hilton Head Island, SC 29928.*

After our extensive column in the spring issue, your class secretaries have relaxed a bit for this issue. The news deadline sneaked up on us and caught us unprepared. We are alive and well, however, and we're looking forward to a visit in the next few days from the **McAleers**. **Gordie** is the executive director of Arden Hill Hospital in Goshen, N.Y. He and wife Donna are bringing a group of hospital board members down to Hilton Head for a leadership conference. . . .We received a brief post card from **Chip Elfner** who was enroute to Hawaii. We were slightly envious and would like to hear more, Chip.

67

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. William H. Hearne (Deven Hayford), 324 Ayrault Road, Fairport, NY 14450, and Richard E. Roller, 260 Front St., Marion, MA 02738.*

Our 20th Reunion is now a warm memory—and those of you who were there know exactly *how* warm I (**Deven Hayford Hearne**) mean. But despite the general stickiness of the weather, we had a marvelous time, talking about all you no-shows, renewing old friendships, and discovering what a special bunch we all are. As I commented at one point, I had *lovely* conversations with people I wouldn't have dared to crawl up to 20 years ago and, as my husband observed, "Twenty years is a great equalizer." Or as **Andy Avery** said, "This is really a celebration or recreation of freshman year," before we all became fragmented by departments and dorms and fraternities. What a luxury it was to have time to talk to bunches of people who were only passing New Faces in the busy-ness of the college years. Sharing and discovering were what this reunion weekend was all about; nostalgia and reliving old memories were definitely in second place. And we couldn't get over how many Old Faces there were. Somebody made an informal count at the Saturday night banquet and figured that 86 of us had made it back to our Youthful Haunts. That's nearly a quarter of the class! It was the best attended reunion we've ever had. Those of you whose Faces we didn't see missed out on a good time. And I hope your ears burned as we passed on news about you, demoting and transferring you, garbling the number of your spouses and transforming the sexes of your children. Please come next time and set the record straight! As you can see, my batteries are CHARGED for the 25th, but I can't leave the 20th behind without a few thank-yous and loose-end-tyings. We've decided to split the Long Distance Award among **Sue Rugg Britton, Ellen Rudnick Fisher, Bing Taylor**, and **Marjorie Speier Wehr**, who came from California, Idaho, England, and Germany, respectively. The How-Did-It-Go? Award is to be split among **Andy Avery, Shelley Baker, John Liccardi** and **Dave Robinson**, who gave us an impromptu D-8 concert on the terrace of some SDU or other, proving that even a series of half-remembered measures sung by lovely mellow voices can be far preferable to complete songs by the current callow crop of collegiate choristers. The Most Appropriate Attire Award is hereby given to Fiona and **Andy Avery**'s 13-month-old daughter, who stomped her bare-bottomed way among the hot, sweaty, picnickers at Lake Dunmore. The Above and Beyond Award has been won by **Freddie Mahlmann**, who "personned" the Registration Desk all Friday afternoon and greeted all the new arrivals. She looked rejuvenated by 6 p.m. Many thanks, kid! The Best Legs at Convocation Award goes to **Don Elliman** (inside joke—you had to have been there, gang). The A.G.-Bell-Come-Here-Watson-I-Need-You Award goes to **Lee Powers Carlson**, who tried singlehandedly to call all of us during April and May to get us moving Midd-ward. Blessings on her! The Getting-Blood-Out-of-a-Stone Award goes to **Don Elliman, George Hinman, Karl Hofmann**, and **Dee Martin Montgomery** and their committee of phone workers who had the thankless job of asking you all for money, and did such a good job that *our* class won an award for the greatest percentage of increase in Annual Giving. Can you believe it? And finally, the Blood-Sweat-Toil-and-Tears-Especially-Toil Award has been won hands down by the guy who really put our weekend together: **Rich Roller**. Unless you'd been a mouse in the corner, you couldn't have known Rich's feelings as he discovered a) that the four cases of beer he had counted on for the Dunmore picnic had been liberated the night before by persons unknown who jimmied the window and emptied the refrigerator, and b) the College ice-maker had broken that morning. Faced by the dismal choices of having warm beer or none at all, Rich spent at least 2-½ frustrating hours on that muggy morning, going from store to store in town,

Janet Knott

Say (Craigston) cheese

If you get a round of camembert from the Craigston Cheese Company, you'll find the ingredients listed on the label: "Fresh, pasteurised Jersey milk, salt, rennet, culture. All natural." It's deceptively simple, but as Susan Apple Hollander '65 (and husband Tim '65) found out, you have to know a lot more than the ingredients to make good cheese. Camembert, the Hollanders have learned, is as much art as it is natural process.

Tim Hollander owns and manages one family operation, Craigston Construction. But the Hollanders have had a 15-acre farm just north of Boston (in Wenham, Mass.) for about ten years, and in 1980 Susan Hollander decided to pursue a long-curing interest and start the slow process of entering the cheese business. Among other things, the Hollanders needed a money-maker to keep the farm going.

"We thought about making brie," Susan Hollander says, "but we decided it was too common. We happen to be very near the Boston market, and we found out that the people we talked to were fairly sophisticated in their tastes. They weren't interested in anything ordinary. They wanted uniqueness—something with pizzazz and flavor."

They settled on camembert, and their first step was to increase their three-cow herd of Jerseys, which produce rich high-protein milk—perfect for smooth and creamy camembert; they now keep a 28-Jersey herd. Next, the Hollanders invested in special tools—molds, vats, curing knives—sold exclusively in Europe.

Technique had to be acquired outside the U.S., as well. There was extensive telephone and library research, and Hollander and her farm manager Tom Gilbert spent a week at Ontario's University of Guelph attending what is generally acknowledged to be the finest cheese-making course in North America. With daughter Elisabeth '89, she flew to Brittany for two weeks to learn from French experts. Son Tuck Hollander spent an entire summer working on a French dairy farm—and returned as the Craigston Cheese Company's master taste-tester.

The art requires some technology; camembert needs special environmental curing conditions. "Camembert is a complex cheese," Susan Hollander explains. "You can have a wonderful batch and then lose it because you don't have the right temperature and humidity in the curing rooms." Those curing rooms took eight months to perfect, at a cost of "several thousand dollars" for sophisticated climate control equipment.

May of 1987 marked one year of sales, and the Craigston Cheese Company sales are booming; they've expanded production from 200 rounds of camembert per week to 2,000 rounds. "Our market includes all of New England, New York City, Chicago, and Pennsylvania," says Hollander. "It's working, and we're thrilled at the success."

The fast increase in production and sales hasn't meant a loss of quality or personal attention. Hollander is fussy about her masterpiece cheeses. "I look at every wheel, and I touch them and feel them to make sure they are just right," she says. "It's either good enough to sell—or we eat it ourselves."

—Leslie Virostek '88

buying a pound of ice here, a case of beer and charcoal there, etc., and then singlehandedly assembling all this stuff out at Dunmore so that those of us who straggled out there later could stand knee deep in the lake and have something cold to drink all afternoon. We can't thank you enough, Rich, for all you did. And finally, thanks to all of *you* who came back to the College on the Hill. Whatever work and worry Rich and I put into the weekend were more than repaid by the sight of all your dear faces. Hope to see the rest of you some day. How's that for an ambiguity?

68

Class Secretaries: *Shari Galligan Johnson, 230 Hopkinton Road, Concord, NH 03301, and Dr. Bentley C. Gregg, 9800 Meadow Knoll Court, Vienna, VA 22180.*

Rolly Kent (10 North Congress Terrace, Tucson, AZ 85705) was awarded a creative writing fellowship in poetry from the Arizona Commission on the Arts in April 1987. Rolly was one of two chosen from among 82 Arizona applicants. The fellowship carries a stipend of $4,000. His work has been published in 15 periodicals and three anthologies. His books include *Spirit, Hurry* (Confluence Press, 1985) and *The Wreck of the Post Office Canyon* (Maguey Press, 1977). He was a Bread Loaf Writers' Conference scholar in 1974 and a fellow in 1986. He is the director of the Tucson Writers' Project and the Tucson Writers' Conference of the Tucson Public Library. . . .**Philip McLoughlin** has advanced to executive vice president of Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company. Phil is the chief legal officer of the company and is responsible for various company subsidiaries, as well as the company's government relations, public relations, and special markets divisions. He earned his J.D. from the University of Chicago Law School in 1971. Phil and wife Rosemarie live at 11 Country Club Drive, West Simsbury, CT 06092, with daughters Johanna and Hadley. . . .**Donna McNeil Brennan** (13004 Valleywood Drive, Wheaton, MD 20906) and her family returned from a tour in Germany in mid-1986. Her husband, a lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Army, is a physician stationed at Walter Reed Army Medical Center. Their two sons, Ricky (15) and Brian (10), avid Red Sox fans, rode the roller-coaster ride of the World Series of 1986. . . .**Bob Deitz** (418 S. Fairfax St., Alexandria, VA 22314) is active in corporate law with a firm in downtown Washington, D.C., and lives in the Olde Town section of Alexandria. . . .On sabbatical from Indiana University, **Ben Eklof** spent spring se-

mester 1987 at Goucher College in Baltimore, Md., where his wife was also on the faculty. Ben ran in the 1987 Boston Marathon. . . .**Jeffrey Russell** (3431 Mt. Burnside Way, Woodbridge, VA 22192) returned from a one-year tour in Korea in January 1987. During early 1987, he was assigned to the course at the Defense Systems Management College at Fort Belvoir, Va. Wife Nancy (Robinson '69) is the administrator of information services at the American Society of Personnel Administration. . . .Secretary **Shari Galligan Johnson** wishes a happy birthday to all of you who can't believe you're really that old. And for those of you who haven't reached the magic circle yet, it's not that bad! The important thing to realize is that your age qualifies you to attend our 20th college reunion, to be held *next* year. Start planning your trip now.

69

Class Secretaries: *Wendy Cole Singleton, 16109 Chalfont Circle, Dallas, TX 75248, and Lynn Markham Beebe, 12 Summerwood Road, W. Simsbury, CT 06092.*

Myra and **Dave Brautigam** and son August (2) are expanding their Camel's Hump Nordic Ski Center with a Bed & Breakfast. They would love to see any Midd alumni in any season. Their ski area has been cited for its "unbelievable trails" in *Cross Country Ski Magazine*. Dave is also finding time to indulge in his rekindled passion for history and politics at occasional seminars at UVM. . . .**Peter Reynolds** is the elementary principal at the Richards School in Newport, N.H. His address is Box 653, Newport, NH 03773, in case you want to send congratulations on the birth of Peter and Alison's third ("and last") child, Timothy, on September 2, 1986. . . .**Ronald Najman** is director of media relations and special events at State University Health Center in Brooklyn. Ron has had extensive experience in media relations and network news. From 1974-78 he was manager of public relations for ABC News; from 1978-80, his primary responsibility was press relations for *60 Minutes*; and from 1980-83, he was director of news information for NBC. More recently, he has been director of the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force where much of his work centered on the nation's response to AIDS. He lives in Manhattan and has become involved as an advisor to a community-based treatment initiative, sponsored by the People with AIDS Coalition. . . .**William H. Morton, Jr.**, of Rye, N.Y. has been elected to the board of trustees of the American Business Foundation for Cancer Research. The Foundation is active in directing corporate dollars into long-term research with the objective of enhancing the ability of government and industry to prevent cancer. He is also a trustee of The Holderness School, chairman of Aquasport, a vice president of Headquarters Companies, a director of Deck House, a partner in the firm of Morton Russell Associates, and a registered representative with the investment banking firm of Newhard, Cook & Company. . . .Keep thinking about Middlebury and drop us a line.

The February 1, 1987, marriage of David W. Fox '71 and Patricia Tjaden in Denver, Colo., proved to be a great reunion for many Middlebury friends including (back row) Steve Lundy '72, Chris Burdge '71, Seth Pincus '69, Jim Lombardo '71, and Chris Davis '72; (from left) Sandy Farrier '71, Dave Miller, Jay Wilson '70, Ed Lawton '69, bridegroom Dave Fox '71, Bruce Foust '71, bride Pat Tjaden, Randy Rowland '70, Liddy Browning Mason '71, Lynn Palmer '69, Clara Johnson Pincus '71, and (kneeling) Sue Meyer Lundy '73 and Larry Detrick '72. The newlyweds are now living in Christchurch, New Zealand.

70

Class Secretaries: *J. Ashley Cadwell, RD 1, Box 56, Orchard Lane, Middlebury, VT 05753, and Thomas de Rogatis, 27 E. 65th St., #5E, New York, NY 10021.*

71

Class Secretaries: *Paula Morgan Wyman, RD 1, Box 1395, Arlington, VT 05250, and Andrew Knowland, 4 Hampden St., Wellesley, MA 02181.*

72

Class Secretaries: *Judy McCormack Culhane, P.O. Box 15753, Honolulu, HI 96830, and William E. Carlough, 54 Pleasant Ave., Pleasantville, NY 10570*

The Class of 1972 returned to Middlebury in record numbers for our 15th Reunion, May 29-31. Over 200 class members, spouses, friends, and children attended all or part of the weekend festivities. It appeared that offspring had as good a time as their parents—and seemed to outnumber us 2 to 1. Quite a difference from our 10th Reunion. Did everyone leave with the right set of kids? The weekend found Vermont in the middle of an unexpected heat wave with temperatures and humidity in the 90s. While this limited physical activities to sipping cool drinks, we were able to visit with old and new friends while catching breezes in the shade between Hepburn and the Chapel. On Saturday evening we were fortunate to have many faculty members from the 1968-72 era attend the class banquet. They included Murray Dry (an honorary member of the class), George Saul, Travis Jacobs, Dave Andrews, Emory Fanning, the Bakers, and Chaplain Scott. Special awards, handcrafted from macadamia nuts by **Judy McCormack Culhane**, were presented to the following: to **Grace Parker** for traveling the farthest to the Reunion (from Germany); to **Cecelia Cohen Dry** for traveling the shortest distance (from Seymour St., Middlebury); to **Al** and **Judy Evans Blum** for having the most children (4); and to Brad Nesbitt, son of **Sally Pratt Nesbitt** for being the youngest person present (4 months). We refrained from giving an award to the oldest person present. We hope all of you who came will return again in 1992 for our 20th Reunion. To those who didn't make it this year, we hope to see you then. Thanks to everyone who helped make the weekend a success—especially Bob Peskin and everyone at the Alumni Office and Krissy McMahon '87 and Dorrie Paynter '87, our student hosts.

73

Class Secretaries: *Mary Farley, 27 Horseshoe Road, Mount Kisco, NY 10549, and Kirk Brennan, 171 Pearsall Drive, Mount Vernon, NY 10552.*

Hard as it may be to believe, our 15th Reunion is next spring. Rumor has it that our reunion will be held on a Caribbean island yet to be named if 90 percent of the class sends news into this column within the next three months. More on reunion later but, meanwhile, save the last weekend in May 1988. . . .**Robert Main** announced his candidacy for Franklin County (N.Y.) surrogate and family court judge as a Republican. The election will be held in November. A graduate of Albany Law School, he practices with Holland & Main, P.C. in Malone, N.Y. Bob has been active in all three county courts during his practice. He is active in the Malone Kiwanis Club and serves as president and director of the Farrar Home for Deserving Old Ladies. . . .The new president of the Green Mountain Bank in Bondville, Vt., is **Hugh Barber**. Hugh started his career with Vermont National Bank and, after several promotions, left in 1982 to obtain his law degree at Western New England College. He returned to banking at Green Mountain where he advanced to vice president and now president. Hugh also serves as an elected town meeting member for Brattleboro and is president of the Brattleboro Country Club. He also teaches American Institute of Banking courses in his community. Hugh and wife Joanne have a son, Jared. . . .According to the Holyoke, Mass., *Transcript Telegram*, **Steve Stratos** is the founder and pastor of a controversial church in Springfield, Mass.—The Bible Speaks. The controversy arises from the fact that his church shares the same name as the organization in Lenox, Mass., run by Pastor Carl Stevens, which was recently cited in a three-year study by the Christian Research Institute as displaying "cultish tendencies." The study found that Stevens abused his power and has an exaggerated view of his own importance, an "attitude typically found in cult leaders." Stratos calls all this criticism of Stevens, who trained him in the ministry, "a bad rap." Steve's church has grown to 400-500 adults and a Christian grade school, and serves foreign and prison

missions. He says that there is no relationship between the two churches and that people should judge his church on its own merits. . . .**Franci Vinal Farnsworth** (35 Park St., Brandon, VT 05733) reports that she was back in Porter Hospital (January 22, 1987) almost 17 years to the day after being there for a broken ankle during freshman year—this time to give birth to her second child, John Vinal Farnsworth. She and Frank also have a daughter, Sarah Frances. **Jody Kashiwa Brakely** is their pediatrician. . . .**Gladys Waltemade** has been working full time preparing her mother's house for sale; she hopes that the sale is complete by the time you read this column. . . .We have convinced **Kirk Brennan** to serve as class secretary and to help plan our reunion (now you *know* it will be a great party!). A press release announced that Kirk has joined Lipincott & Margulies, the New York corporate identity firm, as the director of account services. On one of his frequent California trips, Kirk recently saw **George Schirtzinger** and reports that George and wife Mary and their three children are all fine. . . .We hope to see you all next May!

74

Class Secretary: *Peter Colton, 614 Grand Ave., #B, St. Paul, MN 55102.*

Ned Duffy has joined the staff at Chase Lincoln First Bank. Ned, a former commercial lending officer with Norstar Bank, has been assigned to Chase Lincoln First's Saugerties, N.Y., office, where he will be responsible for business development and commercial lending activities in Ulster and Greene Counties. . . .**Ron Duquette** (USAE CENTAG [G1] APO, NY 09099) is now Major Ron Duquette, currently serving as the executive officer for the Intelligence Division, Central Army Group Headquarters, Heidelberg, West Germany. Ron received his master's in government from Campbell University, North Carolina, in July 1983 (we haven't heard from Ron in a while, for which he apologizes), summa cum laude. He was promoted to major on December 1, 1985, having completed a five-month course as a Foreign Area Officer at Fort Bragg, N.C. He was then assigned to a three-year tour of duty with the Sixth Psychological Operations Battalion, Fort Bragg, as the European Desk Officer in their Strategic Studies Detachment. Included in Ron's activities was a tour of Grenada in late 1983 as part of a psychological operations media assessment team, beginning six days after shots were fired and continuing for a month. His tour of duty in Heidelberg ends in April 1989, and he offers a hearty welcome to any classmates who find themselves in the vicinity of Heidelberg and want to stop by for a visit. . . .**Jonathan Emerson** has been named managing director of the Claremont Resort Hotel, Tennis Club, and Conference Center in Claremont, Calif. Previously, Jon was general manager at The Inn at McCormick Ranch in Scottsdale, Ariz., and director of food and beverage at The Brown Palace in Denver. He resides in Berkeley with his wife and three sons. . . .**John Finbury** graduated from Northeastern School of Law in June 1986, and was made a member of the Massachusetts Bar in December. He is an associate in the Boston law firm of Bingham, Dana and Gould. . . .**Bill Landry** (4-13-1 Ushita—higashi, Higashi-ku, Hiroshima, 732 Japan) is teaching English to people of all ages in Hiroshima. He plans to stay until at least the spring of 1988. . . .**Frank** and Christena Lecko '72 **Mann** and family went on a Baha'i pilgrimage to Haifa, Israel, in December 1986. There they were met by, among others, William '72 and Rachel Brunstetter Collins '73. Frank and his wife are living in Caracas, Venezuela, where both are teachers. . . .**Jeanne Meserve** is a State Department correspondent for ABC News. She covers the travels of the Secretary of State extensively and has reported on the TWA flight 847 hostage crisis and the hijacking of the Achille Lauro. Jeanne was the keynote speaker at the April 1987 honors banquet of the University of Maine department of journalism and broadcasting. . . .**Jane Peatling** has been appointed general manager of the Stamford, Conn., Chamber Orchestra. She had been the general manager of the Maryland Symphony Orchestra in Hagerstown, Md. . . .**Dan Somers** (34 Mendham Road, Gladstone, NY 07934) is practicing corporate and securities law with Cadwalader, Wickersham & Taft in New York City. Dan and wife Julie recently announced the birth of their third child, Nicholas Fritz, born April 7, 1987, joining Fiona (3) and Emma (2). . . .**Lyndon Virkler** is the chef of Sam Rupert's Restaurant in Sugarbush, Vt. . . .**Richard T. Wilburn** (4412 Deer Lake Court, Virginia Beach, VA 23462) is the director of sales and marketing for The Cavalier Hotels. Richard's third child, Larissa Anne, was born April 21, 1986. . . .**Mark Patinkin** was a finalist in the international reporting category for a 1987 Pulitzer Prize award for his series "In the Name of Faith," which examined religious strife in India, Lebanon, and Northern Ireland. The publisher emeritus of the *Lakeville (Conn.) Journal*, one of the five judges in the international reporting category, said Mark's "sensitive and unique" approach "certainly was something that riveted the attention of the judges. We had never seen anything like it. . . .The uniqueness of the approach was commanding. I think he had a most original thesis and he followed it out extraordinarily well." "In the Name of Faith" has also won awards from the Religious Public Relations Council, for excellence in the communication of religious values, and from Lincoln University in Missouri, for excellence in reporting about minorities and the poor. Mark was also a finalist for the Ernie Pyle Award (for human interest writing) in the most recent Scripps Howard Foundation National Journalism Awards competition. Previous winners of this award include Mike Royko of the *Chicago Sun-Times*.

75

Class Secretaries: *Becca Gustafson Brown, 1 Roseland Road, Worcester, MA 01609, and Tony MacDonald, 48 Perry St., #2R, New York, NY 10014.*

Sally Kotchian, who received her M.P.H. from the University of Washington a year ago, has been appointed the new chief of the Environmental Health Department in Albuquerque, N.M. She is also busy with 1-year-old daughter Laura. . . .**Bruce Moseley** has been named the registrar of Historic Deerfield, Inc. Founded in 1952, Deerfield now operates 12 historic houses with substantial collections of American decorative arts. . . .**Paul Brown** reports from Denver that **Ned Banta** also lives in that area. Since graduation, Ned has been a hydrologist for the U.S. Geological Survey, but his real passion is folk dancing. . . .In Atlanta, **Anne Marie Thompson Miller**'s life is increasingly busy, with a third grader and a 3-year-old putting demands on her time. Anne Marie is area conference supervisor for the La Leche League. During the fall she had several Midd visitors, including **Theresa Johnson** and Sue Currie Price '74. They were joined by **Denis O'Hayer** for lunch one day and spent several happy hours catching up. . . .For the last year, **Lloyd Davis** (82 E. 3rd St., #2A, New York, NY 10003) has been on Broadway with Estelle Parsons' Shakespeare Company, produced by Joseph Papp, and teaching Shakespeare to high school students (thank you, Paul Cubeta!). This summer he was working in Central Park doing *Titus Andronicus*. . . .The last sensitive male, **Ralph Gardner** succumbed to marriage on October 18, 1986. Good luck to spouse Deborah (you'll need it). . . .We hear congratulations are due **Ellen Leary Coccoma** who had a daughter on April 22. We would like to hear more from Ellen. . . .**John**

In Branford, Conn. on May 10, 1986, the wedding of Barbara Hammond '75 and Newton Schoenly brought together this group of Middlebury alumni. Seated, from left: Jane Hammond '80 (sister of the bride), Alice Hitchcock '75, the newlyweds, and Gillian Capparelli '75. Standing, Helen Hammond '83 (sister of the bride), Shelby Siems '83, Tom Hickok '73, Bob Hillier '75, Bill Spencer '76, Sue Spencer '76, and Don Roach '80.

Garrett has become a member of the firm of Nixon, Hargrave, Devans & Doyle in Rochester, N.Y. John concentrates in estates and trust law. . . .**Kevin Donahue** has been named director of marketing and sales at Quabaug Corporation in North Brookfield, Mass. He is assuming overall responsibility for the custom mixing division's marketing and selling programs. . . .**Lisa Broner** (1010 Grosvenor Place, #915, Rockville, MD 20852) also has a new position as director of marketing for Choice Seats Corporation, a growing retail concern specializing in "motion furniture." What could that be? vibrating waterbeds? automatic rocking chairs? Give us more details, Lisa. . . .Upon completion of his master's degree in social work at the University of Michigan, **William O'Connor** has started a new position as school social worker in Plymouth, Mich. . . .**Laurie Emrich** recently completed a two and one-half year contract as coordinator of a primary health care project in Zaire. She is now working as a freelance consultant in health and family planning in Kinshasha. "All long lost friends, please write" her at B.P. 8600, Kinshasha 1, Zaire. . . .**Meredith Montgomery Charreyron** is also abroad. She and husband Pierre are now living in Paris where Pierre will be managing some manufacturing plants. . . .**Patterson Shafer** is the vice president of video operations for the Center for Video Education, a firm which produces video training courses for business. . . .The itinerant **Paul Cousins** and his family are returning to Portland, Maine, where he will be back to "prime time" news. . . .**John Marzulli**, who is an associate at the New York law firm Sherman & Sterling, was married in December to Penelope Bennett. . . .**Nancy Price Graff** is serving on the board of the Vermont Council on the Humanities and Public Issues, a non-profit corporation which supports public humanities programs in Vermont under a

grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities. . . .And finally, more baby news: **Debbie Shadd** and Bill Olimm have a new son, John. Also **Steve** and Nancy Smith '76 **Detra** have been joined by son Colin.

76

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Jonathan L. Drake (Cathy Colton), 546 Hilaire Road, St. Davids, PA 19087, and Jim Vear, 4129 N. Oakley, Chicago, IL 60618.*

While attending my (gulp) 15th high school reunion last April, I (**Cathy Colton Drake**) had the good fortune of running into **Sue Christopher Leist** (21 Charlesdale Road, Medfield, MA 02052) who has been teaching math for nine years at her alma mater, Dana Hall School, in Wellesley, Mass. Sue is the proud mom of Teddy (1). And, much to my delight, she gave me the scoop on seven of our classmates! . . .**Jo Herron Truesdell** is teaching kindergarten and working in admissions at the Bancroft School in Worcester, Mass. She has a son, Sam (3). . . .In Cambridge, Mass., **Carole Maghery King** is working as a stylist—no, that has nothing to do with beauty parlors. Consult your local advertising contact for a job description. . . .**Jane Elfers Muther** has moved to the Twin Cities as a result of husband Sandy's job transfer. Sons Kurt (4) and Eric (1) are new Minneapolis residents as well. . . .Living in Pittsburgh, **Janet Rathke Cross** took a leave from Mellon Bank to have daughter Lisa. We're hazy as to whether or not she'll be returning to the world of finance. . . .**Kathie White Palmieri** continues to work for IBM in Boston. . . .**Lucy Call King** is a sales rep for Reed & Barton in Texas. She and husband Roger (now in commercial real estate) have a daughter, Amanda (1). . . .Philadelphia lawyer **Steve Ramos** is still single and "very happy about it." . . .Enjoying marital bliss are Robert and **Lisa Madeira Loring** whose latest addition to the family—Marion ("Mallie")—prevented Lisa from attending our 10th Midd reunion. Needless to say, Amory (5), Gardner (3), and Mallie (1) are on the go. Like mother, like children! . . .Also in the proud parent category are Chas Jones and **Jill Cowperthwaite**. Their first child, Caroline, was born on November 1, 1986, weighing 7 lbs., 6 oz. . . .The good news concerning **Andrew Sobel** is his promotion to vice president of the MAC Group, an international consulting firm. Based in the firm's London office, Andy concentrates on developing business strategies for financial services firms. He joined the MAC Group in 1981, prior to which he was a corporate planner for the Standard Oil Co. He received his MBA from the Amos Tuck School of Business Administration. . . .**Susan Needy Mortenson** has been on the sales staff of *The Chronicle* in Chatham, Mass., since April 1986. She graduated from Columbia in 1982 with an A.M.P.H. and, prior to joining the paper, was the administrative officer for the surgery department of Brooklyn V.A. Medical Center. . . .Last fall, Dr. **Angela Trice** was honored with the Fellowship of the American Endodontic Society, a group composed principally of dentists in general practice with special interest in saving teeth through a simplified method of root canal therapy. Each Fellow is required to submit X-ray evidence and histories of 25 successful cases. A general practitioner, Angela received her DMD degree in 1981 from Temple University School of Dentistry in Philadelphia. Angela is also director of the board of the Food Bank of Erie County (Pa.) and secretary and director of the Zonta Club of Erie. . . .**John Lambert** opened a law firm under the name Black, Lambert, Hopkinson & Coffin in Portland, Maine, last January. . . .Also enjoying life in Vacationland is **Kim Caldwell**, employed at L.L. Bean in Freeport. . . .**Bruce Smith** is a lawyer in Portland, Maine, as well. He and wife Ginny have a son, Ben (2). Little Ben Smith and the Drake kids, Nathaniel (3) and Christina (1), became vacuum cleaner operators par excellence under the careful guidance of **Ben Stone**, now a Ph.D. student in microbiology at Cornell. We had the occasion to gather (or shall I say vacuum) courtesy of **Austin Hart** who continues as a lawyer at Dinse, Erdmann & Clapp in Burlington, Vt. For those of you wishing information on just how to run a successful winter survival weekend, Austin would be glad to provide you with details. . . .Hope all of you will share your news (or lack thereof) with your diligent (if nothing else) class secretaries.

77

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Eric L. Peters (Libet Campbell), P.O. Box 1, Edgartown, MA 02539, and Mr. Robert C. Lindberg, 6 Jefferson St., E. Granby, CT 06026.*

Outgoing Class Secretary **Nancy Kelley Hewes** reports: We interrupt our regularly-scheduled news column to report on Reunion '87 for the benefit of those classmates who were unable to attend or have no memories beyond the Friday night keg party. The ever-talented staff at the Alumni Office literally turned back the hands of time to May 1977. The big word on campus, repeated a thousand times, was that "no one had changed, everyone looked the same"—a tribute to the capabilities of Grecian Formula 44 and Merle Norman's Cover-Up. Although 157 classmates were pre-registered, many more arrived (a la Woodstock) at the scenic Bread Loaf campus. For anyone wishing to take a head count, copies of the class photo taken at the Saturday evening cocktail party are available from the Alumni Office for the low price of $5, shipping included. Suitable for framing (of the blackmail sort), this living color family photo would make a lovely addition to your office or health club locker room. Also available from the Alumni Office for just $5 (postage included) are reunion T-shirts designed by **Mary Jo Dankert**. Write the Alumni Office, including name and size, if you would like to own this collector's item. We believe that Honolulu resident **Marty Wentzel** was recipient of the greatest-distance-traveled-to-reunion award. Anyone want to dispute

Closing argument

When James Hurley '75 discovered last year that he was dying of Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, there was never any question about going gently. Or quietly.

He spent the year proceeding his death on March 7, 1987 talking publicly—in speeches, in interviews, at seminars, to whomever would listen—about the need for more public awareness about the disease and more compassion for its victims. "He was very outgoing, very articulate. He was not afraid to say what he thought," said Sister Mary Keane, an oncology nurse and clinician who had counselled him, in a lengthy obituary published in the *Bridgewater*, Connecticut, *Post*. "He spent all the energy he had, and some he didn't have, to help dispel the myths and fears associated with AIDS."

After his graduation from Middlebury, Hurley, who was a homosexual, attended the Brooklyn School of Law and lived for several years in New York City. He moved from there to Connecticut in 1984 when he accepted a job as an attorney with the Hartford-based firm of Schatz & Schatz, Ribicoff & Kotkin. He cited the AIDS-related deaths of many of his friends and colleagues as a factor in his decision to move from the city.

Long outspoken about his homosexuality, Hurley became even more so after he was diagnosed as having AIDS. Several months before he died he told a reporter that one of his primary goals was to "take away the shame and stigma" from the disease, which he said had hurt efforts to combat it.

Hurley also pointed out to the reporter some of the problems that even the press has in dealing with the disease. He gave an example from a CBS television report which announced that AIDS was "entering the general population."

"Aren't 25 million gays and lesbians part of the general population?" he asked. "They always refer to babies as 'innocent victims.' Am I a guilty victim?"

Hurley was born in Bridgeport, Connecticut, and he is survived by his parents, as well as one brother and seven sisters. Most of them were gathered around his hospital bed when, at his own request, he was detached from a respirator. He died several minutes later.

"I think he showed a lot of courage in the struggle," his brother, Frederick W. Hurley, Jr. told the *Post*. "It's a tough thing to talk about, but if talking will help educate another family, it will serve some purpose."

Jane Blakeman, Hurley's sister, said that he was "trying to make people aware."

"He knew how to talk to a crowd," she said. "That was a gift he had."

—Dwight Garner '89

Marty's claim? . . .Saturday's reunion banquet was a sell-out, offering undeniably fine company and fantastic food (voted the best reunion dinner on campus by the Mystery Diner), all arranged by banquet chairman **Linda Skewes Kennedy**. Dinner-goers were treated to a nostalgic slide show produced by Barry and **Gillian Lloyd-Burlingham**, David and **Laurie Ferguson Brownell, Marijane Tuohy, Elaine LeBlanc**, and **Jim Doherty**, with photo credits going to **Bill Straus, Chuck Andres, Keith Michl, Deb Adams Leavitt, Bill Hosley**, and **Marsha Moulton Ladeau**. This 25-minute production may not have won a Cannes Film Festival award, but it garnered an R-rating and rave reviews from the crowd! Contact **Jim Doherty** for a schedule of viewing times in your neighborhood theater. . . .Highlights of the weekend also included the Class of '77 Tennis Classic, with top-seed **Judy Breck Mason** playing husband John, the result of which is not public information! The Missing Links Golf Championship was won by **Peter Gould, Nick Davidge** and John Trofatter (spouse of **Deborah Kessen Trofatter**). **Jay Shapiro** let off the longest drive with **Karl Miran** getting closest to the pin. Meanwhile, **Duncan Law** launched his own deforestation project, capturing the Most Trees Hit Title, and **Bruce Pinsky** claimed the Finally-Beat-**John-Clemency** Award. Next year's tournament is scheduled for Pebble Beach. Any takers? Despite the extreme heat and humidity, **Tom Boak** gave a personal best to capture MVP of the class basketball tournament held at KDR stadium (and parking lot) with **Jon Cook** voted runner-up by his peers. Rumor has it, Tom and Jon are engaged in secret negotiations with the Celtics. . . .One of the greatest performances of Reunion '87 was accomplished by the reunion gift committee who, without resorting to bake sales or blackmail, raised $39,005 in payments and pledges, surpassing the $31,742 record for annual giving by a tenth reunion class set by the Class of '75 two years ago. These individuals, spearheaded by **Marijane Tuohy**, included **Terry Baer, Sharon Tower Chalmers, Barbie Donnell, Gillian Lloyd-Burlingham, Denise Schlener, Karen Stolley** and **Jay Taylor**, who spent numerous hours trying to squeeze water out of stone, and succeed they did! The entire Class of '77 has reason to indulge in a little backpatting for such an outstanding display of generosity toward and affection for our alma mater. . . .Along these lines, a mass appeal has gone out from reunion attendees that, following the current Campaign for Middlebury, we should begin the Campaign for Air-Conditioning! Bread Loaf experienced record-setting heat and humidity during reunion weekend. . . .Noticeably absent from our 10th Reunion was **Jim Glazebrook**, who sent the following excuse: "To the Class of '77: I would be with you but for my wedding today. **Brian Halpern** and **Jim Kaiser** join me in wishing our class a terrific party." Congratulations, Jim! You will make our 15th, won't you? . . .Why doesn't the Class of '77 shorten the reunion cycle by attending Homecoming en masse some year? We can't let these renewed friendships wane over a five-year period, and the summer wedding circuit just isn't what it used to be. We'll keep you posted. . . .Lastly, it is with tears in our eyes that we close our final news column. Sparing you a recitation of the Class Secretaries's Creed, we simply instruct you to send all future correspondence to our newly-elected class secretaries, whose addresses are listed above, **Bob Lindberg**, and **Elizabeth (Libet) Campbell Peters**. Also in service to our class until our 15th reunion will be **Cindy Lindegren Green**, class representative to the Alumni Council. Good luck and thanks. The rest of you, Bob and Libet will return next issue to all the class news that's fit to print and, if they can get it by the editors, some that isn't!

78

Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Arthur Hancock, Jr. (Lucy Newell), 15 Amber Road, Hingham, MA 02043, and Robert K. Race, 12 Sandpiper Drive, Englishtown, NJ 07726.*

Kate Johnson-Phillips received her MFA degree from Sarah Lawrence College in 1981. She is now director of conferences at Wainwright House in Rye, N.Y. Her first book of poems, *When Orchids Were Flowers*, was published by Dragon Gate in fall 1986. . . .In March 1987, the Middlebury Board of Selectmen appointed **John Myhre** to the planning commission of the town of Middlebury, Vt. A life-long resident of Middlebury, John is a member of the Rotary Club and is president of Addison County's alumni organization, the Midd-Vermont Alumni Association. An account executive at E.F. Hutton, he is also studying for a master's degree in business at St. Michael's College. . . .Last spring, **Liz Tayntor** (7 Bethel Road, #4, Wellesley, MA 02181) left the New England Aquarium to become communications manager for the Sea Grant Program at MIT in Cambridge, Mass. This program provides federal funding for ocean-related research. . . .Rumor has it that **Nancy Rome** has left London and returned to North America, either the USA or Canada. Let us know, Nancy! . . .Last spring **Bern** and Lyndal Blodgett '77 **Terry** and daughter Madeleine moved to a new home at 31 School St., Hingham, MA 02043. Bern is still with Superior Pet Products in Quincy, Mass. Bern notes that they saw **Dave** and **Betsey Flanagan Martens** briefly last April. The Martens have settled back into their home in Boulder, Colo., after a trip around the world last winter. Betsey is executive director of Lafayette-Louisville Downtown Revitalization, an urban planning project; Dave is in marketing with American Ozone Marketing, promoting a unique new technology for water treatment. . . .**Jeff Digel** married Jane Allen in July 1986 in Rhode Island. They both work in Hartford, Conn., and live nearby. Jeff is in the real estate department at Aetna Life and Casualty; Jane is at a local bank. . . .In March 1987, **Bill Quigley** traveled to the USSR on a school trip. Bill and another teacher at Rivers Country Day School (Weston, Mass.) chaperoned a group of about a dozen students. Bill and wife Leslie and daughter Kelsey live in Boxford, Mass. . . .At last word, an adventurous group of Midd grads were going to ski Tuckerman's Ravine on Mount Washington in May 1987. The gang included **Rob** and Ellen Boyles '80 **Race**, Leslie and **Bill Quigley**, Meg and Don Moran '77, and **John** and Peggy Robinson '79 **Myhre**. . . .In Senegal, West Africa, **Greg Groth** is working as the agricultural project manager for an integrated development project with World Vision International, a Christian development organization. Greg and wife Wendy (B.P. 325, Louga, Senegal, West Africa) have been in Senegal since July 1985. Their first child, Julia Alexis (born January 17, 1985), now speaks a mixture of English, French, and Wolof (the local African dialect). Their second child, Christopher L'Hommedieu, was born September 6, 1986, during their vacation in California. Greg and Wendy would love to receive mail and, if you want to see the "real Africa," they would welcome your visit. They planned a two-month home leave during August and September of 1987, and they plan to be back again to attend Greg's 10th Reunion at Middlebury. . . .**Luciano** and **Jennifer Hunt Nicasio** (2 Watson Court, Norwalk, CT 06854) are back in the Northeast after two years in South America and two years in Miami. Luciano is vice president of the Latin American territory for Bankers Trust Company in New York. He and Jennifer have two daughters—Lauryn (born March 15, 1983) and Erica (born March 15, 1985). . . .**Peter Young** has made the news recently due to a unique combination of milk and sauerkraut. Pete's farm, Hill Farm of Vermont, is located in Marshfield, Vt., and it may be Vermont's smallest licensed milk-cow dairy. . . .Carolyn and **Greg Wheeler** have bought a home in the Silvermine area

Greg Wheeler '78 (second from left foreground) and Carolyn Cromwell (Colgate '80) (third from left) celebrated their marriage on August 16, 1986. Sister of the bridegroom, Gary Wheeler Hayes '75, is on the left. To the right of the newlyweds are Doug Wheeler '80 (Greg's brother), Laura Tenbroeke '82, Bob Sargent '78, Richard Hayes '73, and Whit Wilcox '78. Those in the background include Bob Dahl '78, Craig Ferguson (Colgate '60), Michael Parker '79, Sally Rueger '81, Peggy Baldwin Briggs '78, Brad Gay '76, Anne Groton '78, Mary Weidlein MacKinstosh '79, Peggy Daniel Murphy '78, Mark Galiette '78, Jeff Plank '78, Jeff Berry '78, Bob Wilson '78, Stu MacKintosh '78, and Rick Briggs (Hamilton '77).

In Hillsborough, Calif., Sylvia Lyche and Toby Davis, both class of '79, were married on October 18, 1986. Attending from Middlebury were (from left) Chelle Coe Gourlay '79, Buff Burchfield '78, Vicki Valar '79, Robert McLaughry '79, the newlyweds, Tony Brady '80, Baird Gourlay '79, Andy Blank '79, Skip Weinbel '79, Craig Severance '72, and Mark Jackson '78. The tiniest celebrant, in the foreground, is Charlotte Gourlay, daughter of Chelle and Baird.

of Norwalk, Conn. They live on the edge of a golf course and have a black labrador named Bogey. Greg's office, Craig M. Ferguson and Co., Inc., an insurance brokerage firm, moved to Stamford, Conn., from New York City last year. Greg reports that his brother, Doug '80, is northeast sales manager for conventions at the Intercontinental Hotel in Hilton Head, S.C. . . .Megan and **Bill Phelps** are pleased to announce the arrival of their second child, William Tyler Phelps, on March 10, 1987. Last July they moved from Cohasset to 62 Winter St., Hingham, MA 02043. . . .After a year in Berlin, West Germany, Peter and **Isabel Marcus Meyer** are back at home: 43 Sunset Road, Bedford, MA 01730. Isabel reports that **Lise Lutz Noyes** is living in the San Diego, Calif., area with husband Norm and daughter Kendra Elise. Lise is a physician's assistant at a health management group. Isabel also had news of **Joyce O'Donnell Maroney** and **Vicky Hughes**. Joyce and husband Dennis live in Nahant, Mass.; she still works for Software AG. Joyce keeps winning prizes (such as trips to Hawaii) for selling lots of software! Vicky is living in Brookline, Mass., working as a market planner/analyst for Digital Equipment Corporation. At last word, Vicky was getting married in June and planning to honeymoon in the Far East. . . .Mike and **Phyllis Wendell Mackey** (7 Kimberly Lane, Northboro, MA 01532) recently moved from Philadelphia, Pa., to Northboro, Mass., and are happy to be back in New England. Last September, Phyllis, **Kim Wiehl** and **Jane Leggett** celebrated the big 30 in Paris, along with **Karen DiValentino McGown**. Kim is working for Chemical Bank in London; Jane is with the Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development in Paris; and Karen is with MCI, which sent her to Paris on a business trip at just the right time! Phyllis was very busy at the Boston Phonathon last April, and she kindly provided us with lots of news from classmates: Melissa and **Steve Strong** welcomed a son, Stephen Scott Strong II (whom they call Scott), on December 23, 1986. Steve is a corn trader for Garnac Grain Company in Overland Park, Kansas. . . .**Chris Lincoln** is busy with his son Nolan (1-½ years) and his freelance advertising, writing, and consulting endeavor called Linc., Inc., in East Thetford, Vt. Chris, Jack Marrinan '79, and Donny Parsons '79 recently helped **Steve Sass** put up a barn at Steve's place near White River Junction, Vt. Chris also reports that Bob Harris '77 and his wife are moving back to Vermont from Seattle, Wash. Can a soccer team be far behind? . . .In May of 1986, **Mark Efinger**, wife Cindy, and their three boys moved to Park City, Utah, from Baltimore, Md. Mark was promoted

Tufts head coach Duane Ford '78 (left)

Putting Mickey Heinecken's lessons to good use

Middlebury has become a major source of young coaching talent for many of the top collegiate football teams in New England and the East—but on occasion these alumni coaches return to haunt the Panthers on the field.

Among the dozen or more recent alumni who have gone on to coaching, one of the best known and most successful is Duane Ford '78. Under Ford, the Tufts football team has had a record of 10-5-1 over the past two years. Other alumni coaches include: Dave Uyrus '74, an administrative assistant at Syracuse. Karl Miran '77, offensive coordinator at Amherst. Dave Lapan '78, defensive coordinator at Bowdoin. Jim McKeon '82, assistant coach at Washington and Lee. Scott Laughinghouse '83 and Kevin Naughton '83, both on the Colby staff. Dave Caputi '81, offensive coach under Ford at Tufts. Bob Ritter '82, offensive coordinator at Middlebury. Martin Beatty '84, assistant coach at Middlebury. Phil Schneider '86, junior varsity coach at the University of New Haven. Prep school coaches include Jeff Ross '76 at Avon Old Farms and John Lyons '82 at St. Andrews School.

All these young coaches are products of Middlebury's graduate assistants program. Each year Middlebury head coach Mickey Heinecken asks two graduating seniors to join his staff. This year, Heinecken will work with John Castle '87 and Joe Ganley '87.

Although many colleges use former students to fill out their coaching staffs, at most schools young assistants are mainly used for administrative support. At Middlebury, however, young assistants get major coaching responsibilities. Middlebury is one of only a handful of colleges that don't use freshmen on the varsity team, but instead maintains a freshmen team. Heinecken turns over the bulk of the coaching for that freshmen team to the two graduate assistants. "The young coaching assistants are technically under our control," says Heinecken, "but we give them the chance to make most of the decisions in running the team. It's a real growth experience, something they might not even get as an assistant on the high school level."

Ford, a graduate assistant in 1979, agrees and remembers his time at Middlebury fondly: "There isn't any better experience you can have. You not only learn how coaches work, but you also have a tremendous amount of responsibility."

The opportunity to work with Heinecken and his Middlebury staff are an added benefit, Ford continues. "Those guys up there at Middlebury are such good role models," says Ford. After a season under Heinecken's tutelage, "coaching is just something you want to do." Scott Laughinghouse, among others, agrees. In his second year at Colby, Laughinghouse says his Middlebury coaching experience made him decide on a coaching career over a job in the financial world.

Not all the graduate assistants stay in coaching, however. Ed Homer '86 has gone on to a marketing and sales job with Consumer Value Stores. But his extra season at Middlebury was a valuable one. "Whether you go into coaching or some other profession," says Homer, "it helps you to be more aware and understanding of the people around you and their problems."

Homer felt he had an important job at Middlebury, helping two dozen or so freshmen adjust to their first months in college. "We try to advise them on how to cope in the classroom as well as on the football field," says Homer. He remembers the help graduate assistants gave him as a freshman: "It's great to have the chance to help new students as I was helped."

Of course, the program does have a few drawbacks. When other teams hire one of his graduate assistants after a season at Middlebury, for example, Heinecken sometimes finds himself coaching at a disadvantage. "It's rewarding to see them go on in coaching," says Heinecken. "But in some cases, it has hurt us, since now some of our opponents know more about us than we know about them."

—Max Petersen

to a regional sales manager by Pfizer. In addition to coordinating five moves in four years and keeping up with the kids, Cindy still finds the time and energy for school and is planning to complete her degree shortly. . . .If you are looking for an exciting ski vacation next winter, be sure to contact Richard and **Janet Kellam Barker**. Their business, Sun Valley Helicopter Ski Guides, Inc., offers helicopter and back-country ski guide services for all levels of alpine and nordic skiers. They also offer overnight accommodations in cozy, secluded mountain huts called "yurts." So if you're interested in a great ski trip, or you just want to say hi, you can write to Janet at P.O. Box 3572, Ketchum, ID 83340 or call 208-726-9301. . . .After receiving his MBA from Tuck in May 1986, **Court Chilton** returned to the Boston area where he is enjoying his job with Urban Wallace and Associates, a marketing consulting firm. If he had been told nine years ago that he would go into marketing consulting, Court thinks he probably would have said "What's marketing consulting?"! . . .Mary and **David Jaffray** have moved to Dallas, Texas, where Dave is working for American Airlines as a project manager in information systems. Dave completed his MBA at Northwestern in June 1986. . . .Thank you, Phyllis, for all the info! Phyllis and fellow class agent **John Myhre** send a big thank-you to all classmates who helped with the Phonathons across the country this year and in past years. And thanks for your contributions!

79

Class Secretaries: *Margaret A. Paine, P.O. Box 1522, Manchester Center, VT 05255, and Tiffany Nourse Sargent, P.O. Box 333, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

Children are occupying a lot of the attention of classmates these days. **Jimbo** and **Carol Yeomans Johnson** expanded their family on November 11, 1986, with the birth of son Ian. Older sister Lindsay is nearly 3. Jimbo is busier than ever as vice president of sales at Aircast, Inc., in New Jersey, but the Johnsons find time to visit Vermont. They report they've bought land in Charlotte and planned to build a tiny vacation house in the spring. . . .In West Granby, Conn., **Dave** and Jenny Parker '80 **Emery** are kept busy by their children, Nina (3-½) and Robert (1-½), not to mention a dog and five chickens. Dave is teaching at Kingswood-Oxford High School, where his varsity soccer team had a record of 9 wins, 5 losses, and 2 ties last fall. Jenny is a risk management consultant with Tillinghast in West Simsbury, Conn. . . .Back in the Northeast after six years in Mississippi, **Sally Kireker Faulkner** (45 High St., Winchester, MA 01890) is caring for daughter Sarah Jane and working part time as a museum teacher in Lexington, Mass. She reports "the snow is great!" (You picked the right winter for your return, Sally!) . . .**Sharon Flack Mussomeli**'s son and daughter are also enjoying the snow, but for the first time as they were born in the Phillipines. Sharon and husband Joe are back in the Washington, D.C., area after budget cuts forced the State Department to cancel their assignment to South Africa. Sharon is working in the Office of Overseas Citizens Services, while Joe is a foreign service officer. . . .Sharon writes that **Katie Driver** has married Paul Murphy and is teaching at the Foxcroft School in Middleburg, Va. . . .Leanne and **Bill Porter** are the proud parents of a son, William P. Porter III, born October 16, 1985. Bill is assistant vice president for enterprise banking at the Citizens and Southern National Bank in sunny Fort Lauderdale, Fla. . . .**Casey O'Brien, Michael Middeleer** and **Darren Zecher** were all on hand to celebrate the marriage of **Debbie Aymar** and Michael Nelson on January 31, 1987, in Darien, Conn. She and Michael have moved to 7105 Archibald Ave., #70, Alta Loma, CA 91701. . . .Also on the move is **John McDonald**. His new address is 115 Wolcott Woods, Simsbury, CT 06070. . . .**Dan** and **Mary Gilles Atwood** (5 Ellwood Place, Newport, RI 02840) bought a house in Newport in November. . . .Farther afield, **Katie Weidman Jones** sends greetings to classmates from Belgium. She's living on the Belgian coast with her husband who is participating in an exchange program between the Belgian and American navies. Katie is learning Dutch and Flemish while taking "a much needed sabbatical" from her job as an assistant dean of students. She welcomes visits from classmates taking a transatlantic jaunt. . . .**Rick Weston** has been traveling quite a bit, as well. Rick is finishing up his second and last year at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy in Medford, Mass., but spent the summer in more exotic climes. Rick was studying Arabic at American University in Cairo, but managed to find time to climb the Great Pyramid and swim across the Suez Canal. Karen Lindstadt Weston '78 is a project manager with Keane, Inc., a software company in Boston. . . .**Terri Dumas** is also working on a graduate degree, working on her MBA from Pace University. In between exams, Terri is working full time as marketing manager for a commercial and residential lighting manufacturer. Terri and husband Ed Samson are still enjoying life in Greenwich Village. . . .Also in the Village is **Keith Trauner** who recently moved to Christopher Street. Keith is working as a stock analyst on Wall Street. . . .Aldo and **Sara McNealus Radamus** have moved to Steamboat Springs, Colo. (Box 772521, zip 80477) where Sara is a ski coach with the Steamboat Springs Winter Sports Cup. . . .A wonderful article in *Provincetown Magazine* highlighted the many ways **Kim Harvie** has been helping others since she took over as minister at the Universalist Meeting House in Provincetown on Cape Cod. Kim has supported local groups such as Alcoholics Anonymous, Provincetown AIDS Support Group, and the Provincetown Muse Concert Series, providing them with a place to meet. She has revised old hymns to eliminate racism, sexism, and ageism, and is reaching out to help the lonely and confused. As testimony to her work, attendance at the church rose from 15 to 200 in less than a year. Kim was ordained in 1983, shortly before graduating from Harvard Divinity School. Before joining the Provincetown congregation, she was assistant minister in the First Parish in Brewster, also on the Cape.

80

Class Secretary: *Melisa B. Stern, 67 Monument Ave., Charlestown, MA 02129.*

The Class of 1980 continues to be busy with new degrees, jobs, homes, spouses, and children. . . .**Andrew** and Julie Howell '82 **Kimbell** are living in Durham, N.C., where Andrew is running a construction firm and Julie is working on her Ph.D. in math at Duke University. . . .**Eric Stevenson** recently completed his MBA and moved to London, where he is working for London & Continental Bankers. Eric and wife Laurie would love to hear from classmates at 6 Holly Hill, Flat 3, NW3, 6SE London, England. . . .**Chris** and **Linda Cushing McInerney** recently moved to South Deerfield, Mass. (P.O. Box 115, ZIP Code 01342), after Chris completed his MBA at Tuck School of Dartmouth. Chris is a systems engineer with James River Paper Company. Linda is managing an art center and theatre in southern Vermont while continuing her acting career. Chris is renovating their home in the "historic district" of Old Deerfield in his spare time. He has designed a stairwell with a castle turret for the home. . . .In New Hampshire, **Dave MacCrellish** is putting the finishing touches on an 1850s farmhouse which he has renovated into a "modern" home. He is happy to have indoor plumbing after "roughing it" for the past year. His address is RFD #3, Box 924, Meredith, NH 03253. He was planning to travel to Nepal for three months in early 1987. . . .**Greg Martin** recently moved to Atlanta, Ga., where he is selling architectural drafting supplies in the Southeast U.S. territory. He is sharing a house with **Tim Rockwood** who works for Turner Broadcasting. They are purchasing a "country estate" to renovate. Their address is 3204 Paces Station Ridge NW, Atlanta, GA 30339. . . .**Jeff** and Francine Tabas **Brodsky** live in New York City (420 E. 72nd St., #10A, New York, NY 10021). They recently purchased a house in South Egremont, Mass., which they are fixing up, and they invite everyone to come up and ski this winter! . . .**Julie Ewing** is living in Durham, N.C., while working on her Ph.D. at Duke University. . . .John and **Julia Ladds Hartmann** are fixing up a new loft apartment in Soho. Julia is a fashion designer of ladies clothing. . . .**Brad Armstrong**, who has finished his third year at the University of Rochester Medical School, sends congratulations to Doug Elson '79 on completing his MD degree. Brad reports that the University of Rochester is "thick with Midd alums." Among them is Pete Rittenhouse '79 who is studying pharmacology while he "works on his line drive up the middle." Last summer Brad visited Ian Baker '79 and his sister, Jennifer Baker '83, in Nepal, along with Boz Dewey '81 and Robyn Stone '81. The troops journeyed overland to Lhasa, Tibet, "to find whatever we could." . . .I guess our class is big enough for two Dr. Armstrongs. **Jeff Armstrong** (315 D 8th St., Seal Beach, CA 90740) has graduated from the Medical University of South Carolina in Charleston with an MA in physiology and an MD. He relaxed with a month-long windsurfing vacation in Maui prior to entering his residency in pediatrics at the University of California Irving Medical Center in June. He plans to pursue a career in pediatric emergency medicine. . . .Another worldly traveler among our classmates is **Stephen Tofield** who sailed transatlantic last summer. Stephen is married to Monica Rutherford and received his master's in fine art from SUNY at Albany. As a yacht builder and woodworker, Stephen put his craft to the test again last winter as he paddled a dugout canoe in the Malaysian jungle, and says he is "looking forward to becoming a jungle boy. . .." . . .**Alan Gates** received his master's of divinity from the Episcopal Divinity School in Cambridge in May, and was ordained a deacon in the church in June at the National Cathedral in Washington, D.C. Alan and **Tricia Harvey Gates** (11 Water St., Hingham, MA 02043) moved to Hingham where he is serving as the assistant curate at the Church of St. John the Evangelist. As part of his training, Alan was preaching last spring at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Bedford. Tricia has been working as a librarian, but she and Philip, their

1-year-old son, are now keeping each other company in their new home. . . .Since his graduation from Harvard Business School last year, **Jim** and Sarah van der Veer '82 **Ryan** (23 Shelwood Drive, Rochester, NY 14618) have moved to Rochester where he is a manager of business development at Case Hoyt Corp. Since their arrival in Rochester, Jim and Sarah were joined by their new son, James III. . . .**Rich Silton** received his MBA from Harvard last spring. His post-graduation plans include working with a startup leveraged buyout group specializing in low technology businesses. . . .**Eileen Whitley Rice** has received certification as a family nurse practitioner. She is a visiting nurse coordinator for the Bennington Area Home Health Agency, since receiving her MS in nursing from Pace University. . . .**Betsy Tarlov** is also a family nurse practitioner with the Rhode Island Group Health Associates, an HMO. . . .**Laura Boucher** is doing PR work for Conventures in Boston. She recently purchased a condo and will be leaving her home in the Back Bay for the South End. . . .**Joe Kinnealey** (306 Savin Hill Ave., #10, Dorchester, MA 02125) became an urban dweller with the purchase of his condo in Dorchester. Joe is also pleased to announce the opening of a new retail store for his family's meat packing company in Hanover. . . .Your class secretary, **Missi Stern** also joined the ranks of homeowners with the recent purchase of my condo in Charlestown. Fortunately, no change of address or move is necessary since I've been a resident of the building for six years. I have also finally defected from Brooks Brothers, after 6-½ years, and moved on to Talbots where I am a distributor in the Hingham buying offices. I miss seeing the frequent familiar Midd faces in the store, but am enjoying learning the retail world from the corporate view. . . .**Jennifur Fields** has been organizing the auction at the Computer Museum since her return to Boston from New York last winter. . . .**Debbie Finnerty Knowlton** commutes from Boston to Providence where she is in the money management department at Fleet National Bank. . . .**Judy Hart** is working independently as a computer consultant in Boston. She keeps in touch with **India Tresselt** who works in the Vermont State Offices in Montpelier, and **Anne Witty** who is an assistant curator at the Mystic Seaport Museum. . . .**Nina Leroy Hunnewell** has been working in the development field, most recently for the Museum of Science in Boston, since leaving Buckingham, Browne and Nichols School in 1984. . . .**Annie Mock** is an architect in Boston, as is **Jenny Pearson**. . . .When reflecting on his experiences leading to his career in journalism, **Don Kreis**, a staff writer for *The Maine Times*, noted in a published piece "nevertheless, I trace the roots of any literacy I might possess to my senior year as an English major at Middlebury College." . . .Another classmate worthy of his name in print, **Dan Nourse**, assistant marketing director at Alpine Meadows in Lake Tahoe, was quoted, "If you're not paying attention to recreational racing, you're missing out on a big part of the business." The article on ski racing also made reference to Middlebury's national ranking ski team. . . .**Marna Mraz Hammond** is a secretary in the special education department at UVM. . . .**Gerry Rankin** has joined Century 21 Marple-Clemens in Maple Glen, Pa., since leaving his sales position with Duplifax. . . .**Suzie Salzer** (5 Valinor Road, Belle Mead, NJ 08502) was married to Jamie O'Donohue in Norwalk, Conn., on October 26, 1986. **Anne Havinga** attended the wedding. Since returning from their honeymoon in Switzerland, Austria, France, and Italy, Suzie and Jamie have bought a new home in the Princeton area. They are both lawyers. Suzie is practicing real estate law with the firm of Bernhard, Durst and Dilts in Flemington, N.J. . . .March 21, 1987, was the day **Janet Aylward** (3515 Brown St., #123, Dallas, TX 75219) was wed to Michael Piazza in Minneapolis. The wedding party included **Sue Young Bell, Anne Havinga**, and **Missi Stern**. Their honeymoon took them to Australia and Fiji. Janet and Mike have since swapped Minnesota winters for sunbelt summers, as they have relocated to Dallas where they were taking the Texas Bar exam this summer. . . .**Dave** and **Laura Lafever Austin** are busy with their year-old son, David, Jr., as is **Cathy Cobb** with her two-year-old daughter, Elise. . . .**Ian Douglas** and Kristin Harris '79 became parents on March 3, 1987, with the birth of their son, Luke Harris Douglas. . . .Jonathan, son of Chiquita and **Doug Pierce**, was born on March 28, 1986. . . .John and **Stacy Sturmer Nordquist** have returned to Essex Junction from Hiroshima, Japan, with their son, Jon-Erik, born March 3, 1986. . . .Keep those cards and letters coming! Hope to see you at Homecoming!

81

Class Secretaries: *Cynthia L. Strong, 255 E. 23rd St., #19F, New York, NY 10010, and Joshua M. Horowitz, 2095 Norse Drive, #110, Pleasant Hill, CA 94523.*

82

Class Secretaries: *Polly B. Mitchell, 65 E. Broad St., Hopewell, NJ, 08525, and Stephen P. Kiernan, 360 State Street, Albany, NY, 12210*

Outgoing secretaries **Karin Heffernan** and **Harold Burroughs** report: What a great reunion! Watch your mailboxes for our fifth-reunion update. Congratulations to our successors, **Polly Mitchell** and **Steve Kiernan**. Send them your news, and they'll fill this space until 1992!

83

Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Sprague Shields, 2744 N. Marmora, #2, Chicago, IL 60639, and Kenneth F. Edwards, 7630 Rickshaw Drive, Colorado, CO 80918.*

Lloyd Langhammer is working for the law firm of Suisman, Shapiro, Wool, Brennan and Gray P.C. of New London, Conn. Lloyd graduated from the California Western School of Law in San Diego. . . .**Debbie Conroy** interned this summer at The Vineyard Conservation Society on Martha's Vineyard. Debbie is completing advanced work through the National Audubon Society's Expedition Institute. . . .Economics majors from the class continue to excel in their careers. **John Weeks** has been promoted to assistant vice president at Connecticut National Bank. . . .**David Wallace** graduated from Case Western Reserve University Law School last year. He married Gail Hurd last August, with **Tom Wertimer** as best man. Evidently it was a great "SLUG" reunion for all in attendance. David is working for Squire, Sanders and Dempsey as a trial attorney. . . .**Cullen Morse** is assistant director at the Snowmass Touring Center in Aspen; wife Jackie is affiliated with the Center as well. . . .**Karen Engleman** (Box 520, Drew University, Madision, NJ 07940) has completed her first semester in the Master's of Divinity program at Drew University. Karen is working toward ordination in the United Methodist Church. . . .**Mike Cahill** is in the news again. He's getting a lot of press for being a great teacher. . . .And, in case you didn't hear, **Jennifer Baker** was married at the Buddhist Monastery in Katmandu, Nepal, to Gerard Dotti in December 1986. She is teaching at the International Pre-School in Katmandu. . . .**Sande Lyon** is working as a sales representative for Prentice-Hall Publishing Inc. in Silverton, Oregon. She married Kevin Johnson on September 6, 1986, in Buffalo, N.Y. . . .**Greg Clancy** continues to excel in the real estate development field. Greg recently joined the Codman Company in Boston. . . .Finally, our fifth (gulp) class reunion is fast approaching. Let's all begin making our plans for

Lindsay Jones '82 and Mitchell Nelin were married August 17, 1986, in Incline Village, Nevada. The five women flanking the newlyweds are (from left) Francoise McAree '82, Nan Yale-Stout '82, Kathleen Bush Jones '59, Eleanor Bliss Heurtley '59, and Lisa Sheeran '78. In the back row are Gregory Jones '86, Paul Brumbaum '82, Timothy Stout '82, Michael Englund '82, and Robert Jones '59.

A good contingent from Middlebury was in evidence for the marriage of Elizabeth Walsh and Joseph S. Lovering III '81 in Edgartown, Mass. From left are Zander Grant '80, Charlie Carlson '81, Melissa Lynch Woolford '82, Greg Matthews '81, Wing Pepper '83, Benjy Burditt '81, the newlyweds, Mara Quigley Prutting '81, Ned Denney '81, Sarah Clifford '82, Kerry Faden '84, Luis Fernandez '81, Andy Woolford, '79, and Carl Erdman '81.

Janet Aylward '80 married Michael Piazza in Minneapolis, Minn., on March 21, 1987. Pictured with the bride are Missi Stern '80, Anne Havinga '80, and Sue Young Bell '80. The Piazzas now live in Dallas, Texas.

May '88, and have the best turnout ever!!

84

Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth L. Hackett, 418 New Jersey Ave. SE, Washington, DC 20003, and William R. Hathaway, 2773A N. 53rd St., Milwaukee, WI 53210.*

Elizabeth Hackett willingly accepts all appropriate condemnation for the recent lack of class notes and, as a peace offering, inserts the following lengthy update. . . .**Cathy Mehrtens** moved to Los Angeles last fall to join the law firm of Latham and Watkins. She is a legal assistant in mergers and acquisitions. A recent case took her to Toledo, Ohio, for a six-week stint. Needless to say, she was happy to get back to the sun. . . .**Cindy King** has finished her second year at Princeton Theological Seminary. . . .**Helen Carpenter** has been working in admissions at Skidmore College in New York. Rumor has it that she may be thinking of Yale Divinity School for the future. . . .**Ham Hackney** and **Paul Quinlan** are ski bumming in Utah with possible autumn plans for law school. . . .**Steve Moynahan** has moved back to Utah where he is working as a lab technician, and is supposedly working with rabbits with- . . .big teeth. . . ..In May 1986 **Liz Hruby** finished her master's of science in counseling at the University of Vermont. Since then she has been traveling all over the U.S., continuing to train and compete as a triathlete. . . .Living in San Francisco, **Margot Mann** is running a Montessori daycare center and attending night school. . . .Following spring graduation from the University of Texas Law School, **Mark Friedman** is beginning work for an international trade judge. . . .July 12, 1986, **Cindy Morrison** was married in Mead Chapel to a forester from Sweden. She and husband Bosse now live in Lund, Sweden, where Bosse works with forestry genetics and tree breeding at the Institute for Forestry Improvement. Cindy is working with 5 and 6-year-old bilingual Swedish children at a daycare center. She also writes articles for a Swedish newspaper (*Nordstjerna Srea.*) which is distributed in the U.S. She has also been studying the Montessori method of education through the St. Nicholas Center in London. . . .**Greg Case** recently moved from Bankers Trust Company in NYC to Orange Nasseau, a venture capital firm in Newport Beach, Calif. . . .**Jay Shuchart** has retired after two years of work at the American Boychoir School where he was tour manager. He has since moved back to St. Louis to attend the Broadcast Center as a full time student. . . .**Tom Prescott** continues to teach studio art and coach at the South Kent School in Connecticut. He has also been doing painting of his own on the side. . . .**Clay Ernst** has been designated a Naval Aviator with a presentation of the Navy "Wings of Gold", marking the culmination of 18 months of flight training. . . .**Marty Lanigan** has joined Peter Elliot and Company, Inc., as a commercial and industrial real estate broker. Marty had been working as an account executive with Offtech/Richo covering the Boston financial district. . . .Finishing his last semester of law school in May, **Jon Joseph** became an associate with Drinker, Biddle, and Reath in his hometown of Philadelphia this September. . . .Congratulations to **Leslie Baker** who recorded her first pro victory during the winter on the women's professional ski racing circuit. She captured the Michelob Light Cup giant slalom competition at Okemo Mountain in Ludlow, Vt. (See Summer '87, page 64.) . . .**Dan Riordan** is in the Peace Corps in Costa Rica. . . .**Kathy Meek** is still living in Washington, D.C., but has left the Democratic Senatorial Campaign Committee. She is now at the Population Institute working on public policy. . . .A postcard from Queensland, Australia, reports that **Rich Staples** and **Jim Romano** caught the America's Cup race and are planning to tour the rest of the country in the upcoming year. Jim plans to head to Hong Kong next spring. . . .**John Van Amsterdam** is doing graduate study at M.I.T. . . .Dancing **Jay Klein** was completing his law studies at Suffolk University in Boston this spring. . . .**Frederick B. Taylor** and Caroline Stevens Reed were married in New Canaan, Conn., December 6, 1986. They live in Denver, Colo., where Fred is a vice president at Boettcher and Company, trading municipal bonds. . . .**Tony Flint** has been writing for the Torrington newspaper since obtaining a graduate degree at Columbia University. . . .Having finished her master's in translation at the Monterey Institute in California, **Diana Rhudick** is now working on her thesis and translating for a press agency in Brussels. . . .**Marc Tabah** and Mimi Dalbey were married in Aspen, Colo., in June. Marc is graduating from the International Business Program at Columbia and will be working for Morgan Stanley in London. . . .**Scott Strothers** has taken a job with Sony Corporation in New Jersey. . . .**Elizabeth Reuman** was finishing her work as a career counselor at Wesleyan University this summer. She will now pursue a master's degree in counseling at the School of Education at U.Penn. this fall. She also hopes to make many trips to London this year. . . .**Matt Peters** has been working at the CAF Computer Corporation in Taipei, Taiwan, since November 1985 as an international marketing specialist. He plans to stay in Taiwan for several years. . . .**Bob Millham** is teaching biology at New Trier High School in Winnetka, Ill. . . .**Elizabeth Boggs** has been doing graduate work at Georgetown University in Washington, D.C., and was working in Argentina this summer. . . .**Yak Matt Ellenthal** has been working with orbs, among other things, with Visual Technologies in Stamford, Conn., and also found time to teach skiing in Vermont on weekends last winter. . . .**Tom Kottler** has finished his first year at Georgetown University Law School and was spending the summer working for a district court judge in Cleveland—after spending a quick weekend in Paris. . . .**John Hornbostel** has finished his second year at Fordham Law School and was working this summer with the law firm of White and Case in NYC. . . .**Doug Robotham** has been with the Sierra Club in Colorado. . . .Upon graduation from Michigan Law School, **Thomas Knox** is joining Tucker, Flyer, Sanger, Lewis and Associates in Washington, D.C., where his friends await him. . . .In Boulder, Colo., **Gillian Goodman** is at work at Career Track, a company which provides management and professional development training. . . .**Richard Smith** is in medical school at the University of Vermont where he is working much too hard. . . .**Andy Karas** has been in the Peace Corps in Kenya and was expected back in the U.S. in May. . . .**Allison Wheatley** is working in the alumni development office at the University of Pennsylvania. . . .**Anne Chapman** is working at Copper Mountain Resort in Colorado, teaching skiing in the winter months and working in a real estate office in the off-season. She received her associate certification at Mt. Hood last spring and had plans to move to Seattle soon. . . .**Paul Drain** was recently appointed director of alumni relations at Proctor Academy in Andover, N.H. . . .**Tom Sjogren** has left his photography business in Duluth and is now in the Peace Corps in Senegal. . . .**Polly Harris** is now parks and office manager for the Winooski Valley Park District in Vermont. She is responsible for the maintenance of eight regional parks, including the historic Ethan Allen homestead in Burlington. . . .Chuck and **Rebecca Bayless Theobald** were married in May 1986, in Dayton, Ohio. Now in Memphis, Tenn., Rebecca is an associate at Coletta Brewer and Company, where she is in marketing and communications. . . .This spring, **Cynthia Harper** graduated from Columbia's international business program. . . .**Elizabeth Hackett** continues to work for Vermont's Senator Stafford in Washington, D.C., where she is involved in the Senate Subcommittee on Education, Arts and Humanities. . . .**Mark Dornblaser** completed his graduate

A merry Middlebury wedding in May 1985 united in marriage John C. Hamilton '84 and Pamela Picard (UVM '84). The bridegroom is associated with E.F. Hutton in Plattsburgh, N.Y.

This Aspen, Colo., veranda was filled with Middlebury friends on August 3, 1986, celebrating the marriage of Chris Chandler and Adam Baker, both '84. Surrounding them are (from left) Lisa Giuffra '84, Buck Dominick '84, Mary Stein Dominick '58, George Elliman '85, Liz Triplett '84, Kate Lucey '84, the newlyweds, Mary Ellen Bushnell '57 (mother of the bridegroom), Ellis Baker '55 (father of the bridegroom), and Alexis Gibson '84. Also attending but not pictured was Nancy Bushnell Taylor '48, aunt of the bridegroom.

Middlebury celebrants at the October 4, 1986, wedding of Betsy Sprague '83 and John Shields included (from left, front row) Karen Heggen '85, Cheryl Potter-Otto '83, the newlyweds, Janet Reed '61, Jackie Vanacek '83, (back row) Dick Bittman '69, Julie Grant '83, Chuck Gately '62, Kit Lombardi '83, Jan Otto '83, and Jennifer Davis '85.

study in oceanography and began work in Woods Hole this spring. . . .**Kristin Smith** and **Kristen Gould** have been living and skiing (a lot) in Park City, Utah. Kristin was traveling in Australia this summer before beginning graduate study in public administration at the University of Michigan this fall. Kristen Gould had plans to stay in Utah through the summer, working in publishing and playing in the mountains. . . .Leaving Connecticut National Bank, **Bart Lombardi** is attending business school this fall at Northwestern in Chicago. . . .**"Pippo" Caroti** is in West Germany working in sales for Nike. . . .**Bill** and **Kim Schlegel Boscow** are living in Hoboken, N.J., where Bill is working for Prudential Bache and Kim for a publishing firm. . . .**Jim Burke** has been acting in NYC and recently finished *Two Gentlemen in Verona*. . . .**Peter** and Linda Johnson **Wlodkowski** were married October 25 in Unionville, Conn. Peter is a sales representative for LSI / Patton of West Hartford. **Kevin D'Arcy, Tom Baldwin** and **Tom Brett** were ushers. . . .**James Robinson** has succumbed to the working world after traveling abroad and working in Vermont. He has started in Dallas, Texas, at Capital Institutional Services, an institutional brokerage firm, under the tutelage of **Brian O'Day** who has covered the northeast territory for C.I.S. for the last two years. . . .**Mason Wells**, who is in outside sales for *Home Mechanics* at CBS publications, was last seen with a wok cover on his head. . . .**Philip Huffman** spent eight months doing research for the World Resources Institute in Washington, D.C. He was accepted to the Yale School of Forestry and Environmental Studies, but will defer, heading to Boston to work for the National Park Service. He will be working on river conservation issues in New England, moving in with **Larry Stabler** who is with a geotechnical firm in Winthrop. . . .**Wendy Tanner** has taken a job in publications for *Forbes Magazine*. . . .**Anne Gustafson** is also in NYC working in advertising and actively studying graphic design. . . .**Heidi Mosburg** has been working at a small brokerage firm in Alta, Utah, where she spends as much time as possible in the mountains. . . .**Busi Lynch** is writing newsletters for a commodities brokerage firm. . . .Between first and second years at Dartmouth Business School, **John Campi** was spending the summer working for Morgan Stanley in New York. . . .Other New Yorkers? **Julie Morrison** is at Saloman Brothers in equity research. **John Fitzgerald** is working for Merrill Lynch with thoughts of business school. **Grant Dewey** is still with Smith/Barney. And at Manufacturers Hanover, **Rick Makin** is with the energy group and **Dave Wagstaff** with

Inn training on the job

Essex, New York, on Lake Champlain, is the kind of town where golden retrievers stare out of second-story windows and cows stay put more from apathy than from the stone walls that surround pastures. It's the kind of town where people spend their evenings slapping mosquitoes on wooden porches and merchants spend their business hours doing the crossword puzzles in the *Burlington Free Press*.

Katie Carson '86, on the other hand, is the kind of person who motivates people and initiates change. At Middlebury, for example, she was a driving force in the South Africa divestment movement; classmates will remember her reading prayers near the rapidly growing "anti-apartheid wall." College officials will remember her from numerous negotiations about divestment issues.

What, then, do Katie Carson and Essex, New York, have in common? The answer is that Carson works as innkeeper of the Essex Inn. With the possible exception of the owners, she is the most important person in the operation; she's responsible for everything from interior design, to hiring help, to waiting tables and cooking breakfast. She works six days a week, 13 hours a day; her contract runs from April to October.

Ask Carson to describe the inn and the words come easily. Located right on the lake in a historical landmark kind of town, "it's a place to get away from the hubbub activities of cities, a quiet rest spot with a lot of character. We have a big white porch where people can sit and watch life in Essex go by."

Carson's own life at the inn, however, isn't nearly so peaceful. "An innkeeper," she says, "is on the run all day long. The job is completely unpredictable. Sometimes I need to do ten things at once."

She can definitely handle the job. On Sunday, June 14, for instance, jazz pianist John Coates played at the inn. Carson made the event run smoothly.

Coates and the piano were set up in the middle of the inn's courtyard. A buffet luncheon was served at the far end of the courtyard, under a large white pine. "This sort of feels like someone's back yard," Carson notes. "I had expected people to serve themselves, so I didn't have any waiters on. As it turned out, people wanted to be served, so I waited tables *and* played hostess. You've got to see what needs to be done, and then do it."

Carson was busy at the Coates event—but she was even busier the next morning. The breakfast cook gets Mondays and Tuesdays off, and the Monday and Tuesday breaksfast cook couldn't get in. Carson had to cook and handle breakfast on her own, which included making granola, waiting and bussing tables, running the cash register, answering the phone, and, most important, playing the role of innkeeper and chatting with her guests.

Fortunately, Carson's parents happened to be visiting that weekend, and they were quite happy to wait tables and talk with guests.

Her parents aren't always available, of course, and Carson has since hired more staff—but more staff can be a mixed blessing. "I just hired a new chambermaid," she says, "and didn't have time to check her work before I showed the rooms to some guests. The sheets were on sideways. The upholstered pillows were in pillow cases while the other ones were left on top of the bedspread. It was a disaster."

Carson also manages reservations and bookings, which offer their own pitfalls. "Last weekend, a bicycle tour company reserved the entire inn. They were a new company, so we knew we were taking a risk, but we went ahead with it. On Thursday, this guy called up and said the tour had no bookings. I was furious; I had had dozens of inquiries for that weekend. Next time we'll have to get a deposit or something."

"I don't intend to stay here forever," Carson says. "Innkeeping is really a two-person job. You need constant feedback, and you need to be able to split responsibility. This would be a great job for a young, progressive couple."

She does hope to stay in New England, however. "I grew up in Southern California," she says, "but I feel like I'm becoming a New Englander." *—Yale Lewis*

the international division. Despite his spelling difficulties, David's representation of Beaver Dam Hockey at the Capitals-Islanders game with Huffman in D.C. played a big role in the Islanders' four-overtime win. . . .**Craig Born** will enter Tuck Business School this fall after three productive years on Capitol Hill in Washington, D.C.

85

Class Secretaries: *Katherine Champion, 22 Mt. Auburn St., Cambridge, MA 02138, and Andrew Gluck, 38 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, NY 11217.*

86

Class Secretaries: *Suzanne Duncan, 235 E. 95th St., #14E, New York, NY 10128, and James H. Bromley, Jr., 200 E. 94th St., #317, New York, NY 10128.*

87

Class Secretaries: *Dorothy S. Paynter, 74 Sunset Road, Weston, MA 02193, and John K. Zehner, c/o Dean of Students Office, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

OBITUARIES

11 Margaret French, 97, of Champaign, Ill., on March 25, 1987. Born in North Dakota, Miss French came to Middlebury from Deering High School in Portland, Maine. In college she was a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. After pursuing graduate studies at Mount Holyoke, Miss French taught at high schools in West Virginia, Pennsylvania, and Illinois. In 1923, she returned to graduate school, at the University of Illinois. She earned M.A. and Ph.D degrees from there, and taught in the English department until her retirement in 1958.

12 Margaret H. Croft, 96, of Waterbury, Conn., on February 25, 1987. Miss Croft was born in 1890 in Montana. In college, she was a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. She devoted her life to teaching Latin. From 1914 to her retirement in 1956, she touched the lives of thousands of students at Waterbury's Crosby High School. After she retired, she became an active volunteer in many organizations. She served as the secretary of the Class of 1912 for many years, and was awarded Middlebury's Alumni Plaque for her efforts on behalf of her class. She leaves a niece, Margaret Barber of Harwinton, Conn., with whom she made her home; and two nephews, Sheppey Croft of Waterbury, and Frank Bradley of Lake Zurich, Ill.

22 Karl A. Brautigam, 86, of Old Greenwich, Conn., on December 18, 1986. Mr. Brautigam came to Middlebury from Columbia High School in South Orange, N.J. In college, he was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity and graduated Phi Beta Kappa. Mr. Brautigam spent 45 years at Interpublic Group of New York, an advertising agency. He retired in 1970 as senior vice president. Mr. Brautigam was a member of the Retired Men's Association of Greenwich and the Yale Club of New York. In 1953, he was awarded the Alumni Plaque for his outstanding efforts as a volunteer fundraiser on behalf of Middlebury. His wife, Harriet Kernan Brautigam, died in 1984. Mr. Brautigam is survived by a daughter, Carol Andrews '52 of Fairfield, Conn; two sons, Karl A. Brautigam, Jr.'56 of Norwalk, Conn., and John Brautigam of Douglasville, Georgia; and ten grandchildren.

23 Reginald G. Hodsdon, 85, of Marlboro, Mass., on July 21, 1986. A native of Rutland, Vt., he came to Middlebury from Rutland High School. In college he was a member of the Chi Psi fraternity. For much of his life, Mr. Hodsdon resided in Watertown and Belmont, Mass., where he had a real estate business. His wife, Evelyn Hodsdon, predeceased him. Survivors include two sons and a daughter, two sisters, and nine grandchildren.

24 Helen Roscoe Wiot, 83, of Quincy, Mass., on April 9, 1987. Miss Wiot came to Middlebury from Spaulding High School in Barre, Vt. After her freshman year she transferred to Mount Holyoke, from which she graduated in 1924. Mrs. Wiot was a registered medical technician and founder of the medical technology laboratory at Milton, Mass., Hospital. Her husband, Frank C. Wiot, predeceased her. She is survived by two sons, Frank C. Wiot of Quincy and Edward Wiot of Maryland; a brother, Edward Roscoe of Virginia; and five grandchildren.

26 E. Carleton Moore, of Phoenix, Ariz., in the spring of 1987. "Dinty" was born in Lubec, Maine, and prepared for Middlebury at Lancaster Academy in New Hampshire. He was a member of the Theta Chi fraternity and subsequently Kappa Phi Kappa. After graduation he attended Hunter College and Columbia University, from which he earned an M.A. degree in 1934. Mr. Moore spent 35 years in the Hemptstead, L.I., school system, with most of his time devoted to overseeing the use of audio-visual equipment as an aid to teachers. He was considered the father of the audio-visual movement on Long Island, serving as consultant to many school districts and helping them to set up their audio-visual departments. He belonged to many professional associations, and was a visiting lecturer at Bates College, Hampton Institute, and Boston University. He also served on the staff of the Hofstra University Evening Division. He contributed articles to many educational and technical publications, and served ably as co-secretary of the Class of 1926 for many years. He is survived by his wife, Mabel Moore; a son, Carleton Bryant; and a daughter, Gail Moore Graham '56. To his family the Class of 1926 sends its deepest sympathy.

—W. Ransom Rice '26

29 Raymond F. Bosworth, 82, of Needham, Mass., on April 28, 1987. An English major and member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity at Middlebury, Mr. Bosworth was a four-year member of the Glee Club, and acted with Wig and Pen for three years. In his senior year, he was president of the English Club, a member of the Curriculum Committee, and was named a Dutton Fellow, which earned him a Diploma in Letters from King's College, London, in 1930. After his return to the U.S., he earned his M.A. from Bread Loaf in 1932. Mr. Bosworth joined the faculty of Simmons College in 1935, where he ultimately became professor of English and director of the School of Publications. While he taught there until 1975, he also taught in the summer theatre program at Bread Loaf, as well as at Harvard University's extension school for ten years, and at Wheelock College. Mr. Bosworth wrote many one-act plays, and a children's book that was used in Needham elementary schools. During World War II he was an intelligence officer in the U.S. Navy, and retired from the U.S. Naval Reserve as a captain in 1962. Mr. Bosworth served with distinction as a volunteer: he was a member of the Shaw Review and a contributing writer on George Bernard Shaw; he was a member of Needham's School Committee, Historical Society, Bicentennial Committee, Library Building Committee, and Library Board of Trustees. In 1981, he received the Trustee of the Year award from the Massachusetts Library Association. He is survived by his wife, Helen Walter Bosworth '29; a daughter, Sarah Tiberi of Medfield, Mass., and three grandchildren.

29 Jean Renton Marshall, 81, of Williamstown, Mass., on March 20, 1987. Mrs. Marshall was born and raised in North Adams, Mass., and came to Middlebury from Drury High School there. At Middlebury she was a member of the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority. She was married in 1930 to O. Dixon Marshall. For many years, Mrs. Marshall was a substitute teacher at the former Williamstown High School. After her husband's death in 1962, she taught English and Latin at Mount Greylock Regional High School, and retired in 1976. She was an active member of many community organizations and served as president of the local Girl Scout Council. She is survived by a son, Malcolm James Marshall of North Adams; a brother, James Renton of Cheshire, Mass.; and a grandson.

30 J. Edwin Daniels, 78, of Southport, Maine, on February 23, 1987. A native of Norwood, Mass., Mr. Daniels came to Middlebury from Norwood High School. A member of Sigma Phi Epsilon, Mr. Coombs spent two years at Middlebury before pursuing a career in sales. In 1945 he founded the Pilgrim Infant Wear Co. of Needham, Mass., and retired as its president in 1968. After his retirement, Mr. Daniels restored many old homes as an independent contractor in the Boothbay, Maine, region. He was a member of the Southport Summer Residents Association and a past commodore of the Southport Yacht Club. Mr. Daniels leaves his wife, Alice French Daniels; a daughter, Jean of Baltimore; a son, Peter '62 of Melrose, Mass.; and six grandchildren.

32 Earl H. Coombs, 78, of Warrensburg, N.Y., at his winter home in New Smyrna Beach, Fla., on February 11, 1987. A member of Sigma Phi Epsilon, Mr. Coombs spent two years at Middlebury. He earned his B.A. from Union College in 1934, and was married the following year. Mr. Coombs accepted a teaching position in Warrensburg shortly after his graduation from Union. After serving in the U.S. Army's 100th Infantry Division during World War II, Mr. Coombs resumed his teaching position in Warrensburg, from which he retired in 1970. Survivors include his wife, Irma Stone Coombs; two daughters, Joy and Bonnie; and two granddaughters.

33 Amy Louise Niles Glazier, 76,

of Bennington, Vt., on March 19, 1987, at the Southwestern Vermont Medical Center. Amy was born in Bennington and prepared for college at Bennington High School. At Middlebury she was a member of Phi Mu sorority, editor of the *Saxonian*, class editor of the 1933 *Kaleidoscope*, a member of the dramatic club, and class poet. She was valedictorian of her class and was awarded a Dutton fellowship, which permitted her to study for a year at the University of London. In 1936 she earned her M.A. degree from Brown University and then taught in Massachusetts and New York until 1939 when she and Lyle Glazier '33 were married by the Rev. Rollin Campbell '33 at her home in Bennington. After their three daughters had entered school, Amy returned to teaching in Hamburg, N.Y., in 1954. Upon retirement in 1972, she and Lyle came back to the family farm area in Bennington. Amy is survived by her husband and three daughters: Laura of New York City, Susan Glazier Swartz '66 of Leverett, Mass., and Alis Headlam of Amherst, Mass. Also surviving is a sister, Olive Niles Sylvester, of East Hartford, Conn., and Bennington. The Class of 1933 offers sympathy to all members of her family. *—Philip and Helen Easton Carpenter '33*

37 **Sidney Parmenter White**, 73, of Clinton, Conn., after a long illness, on April 20, 1987. Sid came to Middlebury from Fitchburg (Mass.) High School. In 1938 he earned an Ed.M. at Fitchburg State Teachers College. While at Middlebury he was a member of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity, was active in choir, glee club, band, orchestra, and Black Panthers, and regularly played the Mead Chapel Carrillon for three years. His musical forte was playing trombone, and this gift earned him a chair in the Indianapolis Symphony from 1945 to 1950, until he was forced to give it up due to health problems. For 35 years he taught French and Latin in public schools of Massachusetts and Connecticut, directing school orchestras and/or choruses, as well. Upon retirement in 1978 he became a full-time piano tuner and technician. His avocation was composing choral music for choirs he directed. In 1977 Sid wrote: "Each time I visit Midd I am as completely captivated with the College's beautiful setting as I am amazed at its growth. Proud to have spent some years there." He is survived by his wife, Elsie, of Clinton, Conn.; a daughter, Elsa; and a sister, Lois Thatcher. *—Kay Stackel Leonard '37*

41 **John Talbott**, 68, Stamford, Conn., on December 17, 1986 at New York Hospital. A resident of Stamford for most of his life, he attended Stamford High School. At Middlebury, "Red" lettered in varsity basketball all four years, and he was a member of Phi Psi and majored in political science. He served as a lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. In 1946 he became general manager of York Research Lab, Inc., and he went on to work in executive placement for the Tidewater Group of Stamford. Red is survived by his wife, Gloria Gasbarri Talbott; two sons, Jeffrey of Haddam, Conn., and Steven of New Canaan, Conn.; a stepson, Louis Maniero of El Paso, Tx.; a brother, Donald Talbott '28 of South Dennis, Mass.; two sisters, Grace Piper and Florence Jansen of Stamford; three grandchildren; and nephews Peter B. Talbott '59 and David P. Talbott '65, and grandnephew Derek P. Talbott '90. Our last communication with Red was just before our 45th reunion, when he wrote to say that he was off to England and would miss the event. We will miss this genial gentleman whose easy manner and ready humor enlivened many social and academic occasions during our four years together on the hill. *—Lester W. Ingalls '41*

47 **Albert B. Pryibil**, 62, of Webster Groves, Mo., on January 11, 1987, of Alzheimer's disease. A native New Yorker, Mr. Pryibil was in the Navy V-12 program at Middlebury and served in the Pacific during World War II. After the war, Mr. Pryibil returned to Middlebury to complete his degree. A psychology major, he was a charter member of ATO fraternity and was its first Worthy Master. Mr. Pryibil is survived by his wife, Janet Hyde Pryibil; a daughter, Alison Cappella; a son, Paul Pryibil; and two grandchildren. Another son, Todd Pryibil, predeceased him.

48 **William V. Boyd**, 61, of Northfield Falls, Vt., on March 23, 1987. A native of Canada, Mr. Boyd served in the U.S. Navy before coming to Middlebury. He majored in mathematics and was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity. He did some postgraduate work at the University of Colorado before joining National Life of Vermont in 1950. He became an officer of the company in 1957, and was promoted to director of information systems in 1966. He was named a senior vice president in 1986. Survivors include his wife, Carole Graham Boyd; two daughters, Joanne and Patricia; and a son.

52 **John Morrison (Jack) White**, 56, of Williamstown, Mass., on May 30, 1987, of a heart attack while attending his 30th class reunion at Middlebury. Mr. White spent most of his boyhood years in Massachusetts, graduating from Wilbraham Academy before entering Middlebury College. Jack majored in geology and geography while at Middlebury, and was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon. He served in the U.S. Air Force and in the Massachusetts Air National Guard. For many years Jack managed the Morrison Machine Company, a textile machinery business in New Jersey that had been in the family for several generations. In 1983, he and wife Jane Weitzel White '53 moved to Williamstown. At the time of his death, Jack was chairman of Morrison Berkshire, Inc., of North Adams, Mass., and the Morrison Textile Machinery Company of Fort Lawn, S.C. In addition to Jane, he is survived by his mother of Bloomfield, Conn., and sons John M. White, Jr. '77, James S. White, and Douglas S. White '85. To each of them, the Class of 1952 extends its deepest sympathy.

—John M. Bowker '52

53 **David G. Todd**, 56, of Wayland, Mass., on June 7, 1987 at his farm in Lincoln, Vt. A graduate of Melrose, Mass., High School, he played hockey and was a member of Signma Phi Epsilon at Middlebury. Mr. Todd served four years in the Naval Air Force as a lieutentant j.g. He spent 20 years in sales with IBM and was branch manager of IBM's general systems division in Waltham, Mass. He moved on to various senior executive positions for computer hardware and software companies in the Boston area; at the time of his death, Mr. Todd was corporate vice president of McCormack and Dodge's financial business unit in Natick, Mass. He is survived by his wife, Patricia Todd '53; three daughters, Anne Hatch '79, Dana Webster, and Barrett Todd; his mother, Gladys Todd; a sister, Winifred Dolliver; a brother, Robert Todd '48; and a grandaughter, Whitney Hatch.

70 **James T. Wilson**, 38, of Salt Lake City, on March 23, 1987, of injuries sustained in a climbing accident in Canyon Lands, Utah. "Jay" was born in Hanover, N.H., and spent much of his youth in South Strafford, Vt. He came to Middlebury from Moorestown, N.J., High School. A member of ASP fraternity, he majored in geography. After college, he pursued the trade of carpentry, first in the Middlebury area and later in Jackson, Wy., and Conway, N.H., before settling in Salt Lake City in 1979. He was a year-round outdoorsman who loved the mountains, desert, rivers, and woods. He is survived by his wife, Louise Ewing '72; a daughter, Zinnia; a son, Eli; his father, James T. Wilson, Sr.; his stepmother, Joan Wilson; two brothers, Robert and Sherman; and a sister, Jane.

72 **Robert C. Allanson**, 38, of Deansboro, N.Y., on March 13, 1987. Mr. Allanson was raised in Clinton, N.Y., and prepared for Middlebury at Williston Academy. He was married in 1974 to Kathryn Adams '73. In addition to his wife, Mr. Allanson is survived by three daughters, Marika, Naomi and Tomi; a son, Otto; his mother; two brothers; and two sisters.

81 **John J. Hill**, 26, of Chicago, Ill., on March 23, 1987, of injuries sustained in an avalanche while skiing in British Columbia. Mr. Hill was raised in Chicago, and came to Middlebury from the University of Chicago High School. A member of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity, he majored in economics, and competed on the soccer and ski teams. He was also a photographer for the *Kaleidoscope* and *The Campus*. After working for the Copper Mountain Ski Area in Colorado as an accountant, Mr. Hill returned to Chicago, where he joined Blunt Ellis and Loew, Inc. At the time of his death, he was a vice president for investment banking. Survivors include his parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. Laurence Hill of Baltimore, Md.; a sister, Mary E. Hill '83, also of Baltimore; and a brother, David E. Hill.

Bequests

By will to the College on the Hill. . ..

Estate of Florence Abbott $29,760.38 for the Harold W. Abbott'14 Memorial In The Alumni Endowment.

Estate of Harald W. Abbott $9,459.61 for the Harald W. Abbott'14 Memorial In the Alumni Endowment.

Estate of M. David Birdsall $1,000.00 to establish the M. David Birdsall Fund.

Estate of Yvonne J. Birks $3,673.28 to establish the Yvonne J. Birks Fund.

Estate of Margaret H. Croft $500.00 to establish the Margaret H. Croft'12 Memorial In The Alumni Endowment.

Estate of Alexander H. Fulton $6,088,463.46 for programs consistent with funds already established by Mr. Fulton.

Estate of Beulah Harding $1,000.00 to be credited to the General Endowment.

Estate of Helen M. Levene $135,000.00 to establish the Helen Matthews Levene Fund'27.

Estate of Helen L. McNulty'23 $1,000.00 to be credited to the General Endowment.

Estate of Letitia S. Parent $57,895.27 to establish the Ernest Simons Memorial Scholarship Fund.

Estate of Lou Thompson Walker $1,000.00 to establish the Lou Thompson Walker'27 Memorial In The Alumni Endowment.

Estate of Doris C. Wolf $1,000.00 to establish the Doris Collins Wolf'29 memorial In The Alumni Endowment.

FAMILIES

MARRIAGES

Jean Hosford Fleming '52 and John R. Bovington, January 31, 1987.

Gail Spooner Meeson '59 and Bradford H. Elker in September 1986.

Deborah and **Ralph D. Gardner, Jr.**, '75 October 18, 1986.

Barbara Hammond '75 and Newton Schoenly, May 10, 1986; 83 Craigmoor Road, West Hartford, CT 06107.

Penelope Bennett and **John A. Marzulli, Jr.**, '75, December 14, 1986.

Carol Ruth Schnabel '76 and Peter James Hetzel, October 5, 1986.

Jane Allen and **Jeffrey Digel** '78, July 1986; 60 Bolton Center Road, Bolton, CT 06043.

Deborah Aymar '79 and Michael Nelson, January 31, 1987; 7105 Archibald Ave., #70, Alta Loma, CA 91701.

Sylvia Lyche '79 and **Toby Davis**, October 18, 1986; 2833 Union St., San Francisco, CA 94123.

Janet Aylward '80 and Michael Piazza, March 21, 1987; 3515 Brown St., #123, Dallas, TX 75219.

Suzanne Salzer '80 and Jamie O'Donohue, October 26, 1986; 5 Valinor Road, Belle Mead, NJ 08502.

Elizabeth Walsh and **Joseph S. Lovering, III** '81; 48 Maple Ave., #2, Cambridge, MA 02139.

Cindy Makin '81 and William Brown, May 30, 1987.

Sande Lyon '83 and Kevin Johnson, September 6, 1986.

Suzie Salzer '80 and Jamie O'Donohue, October 26, 1986; 5 Valinor Road, Belle Mead, NJ 08502.

Heather Lank '83 and Peter Fortier, August 9, 1986; 1840 Bathurst St., #203, Toronto, ON M5P 3K7, Canada.

Elizabeth Sprague '83 and John Shields, October 4, 1986; 2744 N. Marmora, #2, Chicago IL 60639.

Caroline Stevens Reed and **Frederick B. Taylor** '84, December 6, 1986; 1000 E. Quincy Ave., Englewood, CO 80110.

NEW ARRIVALS

A son, Stephen Charles, joined Mark and **Juliane Wallace Hughes** '69 on September 9, 1986.

A son, Timothy, joined Alison and **Peter Reynolds** '69 on September 2, 1986.

A daughter, Emily Young Thomas, joined Debra and **Stephen G. Thomas** '69 on Mary 6, 1987.

A son, Nicholas Fritz, joined Julie and **Dan Somers** '74 on April 7, 1987.

A daughter, Larissa Anne, joined Karen and **Richard T. Wilburn** '74 on April 21, 1986.

A son, Jared Calvo Glick, joined **Irene Calvo** '76 and **Peter Glick** '76 on February 16, 1987.

A daughter, Caroline, joined **Jill Cowperthwaite** '76 and Charles Jones on November 1, 1986.

A son, Patrick Curtis, joined **Gregory** '76 and **Ann Downey Little** '77 on February 16, 1987.

A son, Justin Kyle (Jake), joined **Peter** '76 and **Holly James Prescott** '78 on May 9, 1986; a daughter, Alexandra Starr, joined them on June 21, 1983.

A son, Mathew Robert, joined Carol and **Robert Lindberg** '77 on February 25, 1987.

A son, Jason Hobart, joined Julie and **Karl Miran** '77 on January 24, 1987.

A son, Patrick Fleming Cunningham, joined **Wendy Fleming** '78 and Stephen Cunningham on March 15, 1986.

A son, Christopher L'Hommedieu, joined Wendy and **Greg Groth** '78 on September 6, 1986; a daughter, Julia Alexis, joined them on January 17, 1985.

A son, Zachary Allan, joined **Bob** '78 and **Alison Betts DeWitt** '78 on January 19, 1987.

A son, William Tyler, joined Megan and **Bill Phelps** '78 on March 10, 1987.

A son, Carl Jamison, joined Hiede and **John Sowdon** '78 on February 12, 1987.

A son, Luke Harris Douglas, joined **Kristin Harris** '79 and **Ian Douglas** '80 on March 3, 1987.

A son, Ian, joined **Glenn** '80 and **Carol Yeomans Johnson** '80 on November 11, 1986.

A son, Jon-Erik, joined John and **Stacy Sturmer Nordquist** '80 on March 3, 1986.

A son, Jonathan, joined Chiquita and **Doug Pierce** '80 on March 28, 1986.

A son, William III, joined Leanne and **Bill Porter** '80 on October 16, 1985.

The Schools

A son, Thomas Marc, joined Robert and **Diane Mueller Wallenborn** (M.A. German '82) on April 4, 1987.

Although these children are one year older and probably sized accordingly, here are the children of George Tuttle '61 as they appeared in 1986: (from left) Ben (8), Amelia (10 months), Christopher (Kitt) (2-½), and Daniel (5) holding the "Middle-bearie."

This fetching pair of Middlebury babies sport their very first Middlebury sweaters. Zachary Allan DeWitt (left), born January 19, is the son of Bob and Alison Betts DeWitt, both '78. Sarah Davis Grove (right), born 5 days earlier, is the daughter of Chris and Martha Fernald Groves '77.

THE SCHOOLS

ENGLISH

English teacher **Kenneth C. Holvig** (M.A. '86) says a roomful of computers has allowed his students to develop their writing skills and edit a magazine with contributions from students living in a dozen states. A telephone line between his classroom and the main computer in Vermont also allows students in his "Writing to be Published" course to take on the job of editing the current issue of *Voices Across the Wire*, a magazine which is funded by the Bread Loaf School of English. The student staff is putting the finishing touches on a computer program that will package the magazine, complete with illustrations, onto a single computer disk that will be mailed to high schools around the country. . . .In an appearance sponsored by the Dyersburg-Dyer County Arts Council last March, **Bill Brown** ('82, '86) gave a reading of his poems at the Dyersburg State Community College student center auditorium. Bill is a poet and teacher of creative writing. . . .**Ruth E. Bonner** (M.A. '31) was honored recently when the Kutztown University Foundation presented her with an Alumni Merit Award. Miss Bonner served as an associate professor of English and public speaking at Kutztown University from 1949 until her retirement in 1965. She has been a member of the K.U. Foundation Board since its inception in 1971.

FRENCH

Nancy Topping Bazin (M.A. '58) used her master's degree in French from Middlebury as a minor towards her Ph.D. in English at Stanford University. She is now chair of the English department at Old Dominion University in Norfolk, Va. She has published a book on Virginia Woolf and articles on Doris Lessing, Edith Wharton, Marge Piercy, Buchi Emecheta, Bessie Head, Mariama Ba, and other women writers. She would like to hear from Middlebury friends, especially those who were in France during the 1956-57 academic year. . . .**Charley Ann Rhoads** (M.A. '61) gave up her career as a French literature instructor at Dickinson College to concentrate full-time on painting. Her works were on display at the Nexus Gallery in Harrisburg, Pa., last spring, and were then to be at the Tangerine Gallery. . . .**Francoise Kantor** (M.A. '63), associate professor of French at Hood College, recently participated in an International bilingual colloquium, "French Business in 1987: New directions or old?" at Harvard University. The participants included French and American leaders from business, government, and education. Professor Kantor serves as a coordinator of the Hood Junior Year Program at Strassbourg University, France. She is the editor of "Turne," an *etude critique* of an early 17th century French tragedy by Jean Prevost, which shows the influence of Greek and Latin authors on French literature. . . .**Albert M. Ledoux** (M.A. '75) was ordained to the Catholic priesthood on May 16, 1987, by the Most Reverand James J. Hogan, in Altoona, Pa. Rev. Ledoux spent the past five years at Mount Saint Mary's Seminary in Emmitsburg, Md., and will be assigned to the Cathedral of the Blessed Sacrament in Altoona.

GERMAN

Clare Bernard (M.A. '67) is the new principal of the Alternative School in Waterbury, Conn. This is her first administrative position, having been an English and German teacher at Kennedy High School. She earned an administrator's certificate at Southern Connecticut State University in 1984, earning all A-s while a full-time teacher and a full-time student. She and her husband, Dr. Joseph Bernard, have one child. . . .**Herbert Hochhauser** (M.A. '63) a Kent State University professor, and Saul S. Friedman, a Youngstown State University professor, have produced two documentary films about Nazi Germany. One of them, *Robert Clary, A5714: A Memoir of Liberation*, traced the steps of a Jew who survived the Buchenwald death camp, emigrated to the United States, and became the actor who portrayed concentration camp prisoner Louis LeBeau on the TV Show, *Hogan's Heroes*. In May 1986, the National Academy of Television Arts and Sciences presented an Emmy award to Hochhauser and Friedman for *Robert Clary*. In December, Hochhauser was appointed to the Ohio Council on Holocaust Studies. In that capacity, he educates public school teachers who may have forgotten, or never exactly knew, what happened more than 40 years ago in his homeland. Hochhauser's father was interned in a Nazi labor camp during the war. After Morris Hochhauser was reunited with his wife, Edith, and son in Zurich, Switzerland, the Hochhausers emigrated to the United States in 1948. . . .**Mary Volk Praschma** (M.A. '68) received a J.D. from New England School of Law. In addition to her Frankfurt practice, she plans to open an office in Boston, specializing in real estate, corporate, securities, and tax law. Home base will be Eppsteiner Strasse 53, 6000 Frankfurt am Main, Federal Republic of Germany, not far from Mainz, where Middlebury has its School of German. Seems things have come full circle. . . Selected by the Dean of the Faculties

Revolutionary language

It's an exciting time to be involved with foreign language studies, says Leslie Berriman (M.A. '82, French), foreign language textbooks editor at Harper & Row.

The number of college students in foreign language courses has been increasing five percent a year over the past four years, she notes, and "we're anticipating that enrollments will continue to increase even more dramatically in the next few years." Almost 350,000 college students studied Spanish last year; over 300,000 studied French. The increased numbers are due, in part, to the reinstatement of foreign language requirements in liberal arts programs around the country. But, she notes, "even students in more practical kinds of programs—like business—are taking more language courses."

In the textbook business, those increasing numbers of students obviously mean sales opportunities, says Berriman, who came to Middlebury immediately after getting her B.A. from SUNY Binghamton in 1981. Her current job at Harper & Row—one of a handful of major foreign language textbook publishers—is to make sure the firm is well-equipped for the market.

And that means more than textbooks. With the third edition of its best-selling introductory text, *Spanish: A Short Course* by Zenia Sacks Da Silva, for example, Harper & Row is offering computerized study-aids (along with the long-standard audio materials).

Computer aids—and, perhaps even more important, video aids—are beginning to play a role in curriculum development. And of course, Berriman says, textbook publishers are considering how they should respond.

In terms of computer materials, she notes, Harper & Row doesn't "have as much as some publishers." And that's not likely to change dramatically—in part because she's more interested in developing video materials. Video, she argues, is "much more relevant to language instruction. An awful lot can come through on a video—like the non-verbal clues and context that are so important in learning and using a language."

Financial considerations will play a role in Harper & Row's decisions on how far to go with video materials; they are expensive to produce, Berriman notes. And, after all, Harper & Row is a publishing house; it's primary emphasis will remain on textbooks. "Whatever we do with video instruction," she says, "it will be designed to enhance and supplement our textbooks—not to overshadow them."

Berriman's job at Harper & Row is called "sponsoring edi-

Office of Indiana University to receive the 1987 Outstanding Service Award was **Henry H.H. Remak**, Director of the German School 1967-1971. Recipients were chosen on the basis of service to the university, the state, and the nation, as well as his field of study. Remak, who was educated in France, the University of Chicago, and Indiana University, began teaching on the Bloomington campus in 1946. He has served as dean of the faculties, vice chancellor, chairman of the West European Studies Program, trainer of associate instructors, faculty adviser to Phi Beta Kappa, and member of the Bloomington Faculty Council. His activities beyond the university community include editing professional journals and the *Yearbook of Comparative and General Literature*, and chairmanship of the executive committee of the international Comparative Literature Association.

SPANISH

Joseph S. La Cascia (M.A. '61) retires this year from Marshall University after 19 years as chairman and professor of economics. Professor La Cascia's academic career, which spans 26 years of teaching economics and Spanish, includes two Fulbright lectureships to Latin America, a book on capital formation, plus numerous articles and studies. Currently on leave of absence, Professor La Cascia and family reside in his native state of Florida, where he received the Ph.D. in economics from the University of Florida in 1967. . . .**Kay Foster Bennett Saffari** (M.A. '84) was married to Behnam Saffari on June 8, 1985, and is now employed as a systems engineer by Electronic Data Systems, General Motors account. . . .**Robert W. Hatton** (M.A. '59), a professor and chair of the modern languages department at Capital University, was named Outstanding College Teacher for 1986-87 by the Ohio Foreign Language Association at its Spring 1987 Conference held April 9-11 in Columbus. Hatton previously worked for the United States Information Agency in Bogota, Colombia, and is a published author, a historian, and an authority on the noted Ohio author, Louis Bromfield. . . .Selected as one of three Indiana University faculty members to receive the 1987 Outstanding Service Award was **Russell O. Salm-**

tor." She basically oversees everything involved in getting foreign language textbooks to students, acquiring texts and then acting as a liaison between authors, text editors, and production and sales people.

It takes as long as four years from the time an author is signed to a contract until a textbook gets into the hands of students, Berriman says—at least a year to get it written; a year to edit and develop it; then at least another year to produce it. Introductory texts take the longest, she notes, because the trend is toward bigger books, full of color photos and other cultural background material.

With that long lead time, planning is critical. In the spring and fall she spends about half her time on the road visiting colleges and universities: "It's important to be out there talking to people and finding out what they are using, what they like, what they want. I need to know not only the way things are, but the way things are moving."

While "there are still a large number of people who are very traditional in their approach to teaching foreign languages," she's acutely aware that foreign language instruction isn't standing still. She acknowledges that new editions of her standard textbooks—as well as the new books she has in development—have begun incorporating the ideas of the "contextualized language learning" movement. "Realia-based activities," she says, "teach students to learn language according to situations in which it is likely to appear."

Foreign language textbook publishers have to walk a fine line, Berriman notes, when it comes to the latest instructional trends. "More than any other discipline," she notes, "foreign language teaching is ruled by methods of instruction. The method used in a textbook is absolutely critical; it's the determining factor when people choose a textbook." And there's a philosophical issue: Textbook publishers, she believes, shouldn't be the leaders in terms of methods. "We don't want to be the ones determining how languages are taught."

So, for example, yes, she'd be interested if an author proposed a text based on "proficiency" methods of instruction, which are taking hold at some colleges. But she'll continue to look at alternative approaches, as well—and Harper & Row will continue to print its standard texts, while, of course, working with the authors to make new editions current.

Harper & Row, Berriman continues, has gone a step further than most publishers in walking that fine line. She joined the company a year ago; Harper & Row bought out her previous employer, Newbury House, a small Boston publisher specializing in foreign language materials, where Berriman had a similar job. And with her new employer, Berriman retains responsibility for what Harper & Row is calling its "Newbury House" line—professional books on methods and research in language learning and teaching, covering areas like teacher training, second language acquisition theory, psycholinguistics, and bilingual education. "They're not major money-makers," Berriman says. "We produce them to contribute to the field."

One new title of interest to foreign language teachers might be, *Foreign Language Learning* by Bill VanPatten, Trisha Dvorak, and James F. Lee, which according to the catalog "brings together a variety of research projects focusing on the classroom and the processes involved in foreign language learning."

Berriman takes her job—and especially her oversight of the Newbury House titles—personally. "I'm committed to the foreign language profession," she says. "I feel personally driven to be as involved as possible in knowing what ideas are developing in the field."

What lies ahead? Harper & Row was recently purchased by Rupert Murdoch, which may open up some exciting possiblities. Murdoch's worldwide network of companies—in book publishing, newspapers, television, and film—form an international media interest. "There are a lot of untried new avenues," says Berriman, "that Harper & Row could move into in that kind of company."

on II (M.A. '62). He has directed seven overseas studies programs for IU and is chairman of the Lima Study Abraod Committee. Since 1973 he has been statewide coordinator of the Committee for Institutional Cooperation Summer Program in Mexico. A graduate of Williams College and Columbia University, Salmon joined the IU faculty in 1967. He has been active in the Indiana Foreign Language Teachers Association and has organized and participated in forums that promote greater understanding of the current issues in Central America. As a member of a planning committee for the upcoming Pan American Games in Indianapolis, Salmon will be arranging for bilingual guides and escorts for visiting dignitaries. . . .After 15 years at Western Illinois University, where he was professor of Spanish and, in the final year, also acting assistant to the provost, **Will Risley** (M.A. '66), has accepted a dual appointment as professor of Spanish in both the department of Spanish and Portuguese and in the department of liberal studies, division of University Outreach, at the University of Wisconsin-Madison.

WRITERS' CONFERENCE

A. Irene Polson (Writers' Conference '66 and English '57) was the 1986 winner of the International Narrative Poetry contest, which is sponsored annually by Poets and Patrons, Inc., of Chicagoland. . . .Congratulations are also due to **Jane Shore** ('77) for her second collection of poems, *The Minute Hand*, which was awarded one of poetry's most prestigious prizes, the Lamont Poetry Selection of the American Academy of Poets. Like her earlier collection, *Eye Level*, this volume contains "poems of discovery" that combine autobiography with myth, fairy tales, and the Bible. . . .A native of Burlington, Vt., **W.R. Butler** ('72) gave a reading from his poetry in April at the Brownell Library in Essex Junction. Butler has been writing poetry for over 20 years and has been a guest lecturer at Burlington and Champlain Valley Union High Schools. Employed at the Fletcher Library in Burlington, Butler has written four Chapbooks, the most recent of which is *Such Music*.

OBITUARIES

29 Donald R. Lyon (M.A. Spanish), 83, of Middleburgh, N.Y., March 21, 1987. He attended Cornell University and Middlebury College. Teaching Spanish in college preparatory schools for several years, he went on to medical school at Albany Medical College. He started a medical practice in Middleburgh in 1939 and continued in active practice until his most recent illness. He was a member of St. Andrews Lodge F&AM for 61 years, a member of the Middleburgh Rotary Club for the past 47 years, and was a Paul Harris Fellow. He served as school physician for more than 40 years. Active in the Boy Scouts, he was a choir director and organist for the Middleburgh United Methodist Church and a member of the Depot Lane Singers. Survivors include his wife, Alice R. Lyon; a daughter, Martha Whittier of Hannibal, N.Y.; four sons, Howard Lyon of Erie, Pa., Paul Lyon of Quebec City, David Lyon of Old Saybrook, Conn., and Fred Lyon of Rhinebeck, N.Y; a brother, Frank M. Lyon of Lakeland, Fla.; eight grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

38 Marguerite McKelligett (M.A. French), 93, of Warren, Mass., March 13, 1987. Miss McKelligett was the first dean of women at Worcester State College and professor emeritus of French language studies at the college. Born in Warren, she graduated valedictorian of her class at Warren High School. She received an A.B. degree from the State University of New York at Albany, and was elected to the honor society. She continued her studies at Middlebury, Vassar College, Boston College, Boston University, Pennsylvania State University, Assumption College, and spent a sabbatical year at the Sorbonne and the Institut de Phonetique in Paris. Miss McKelligett established one of the first foreign language departments in the Massachusetts State college system at Worcester State College in 1921. She was later named director of the New England Modern Language Association, and president of the Worcester group of the Alliance Francaise. She was appointed dean of women in 1957, and continued as chairman of the modern language department until she retired in 1963.

41 Richard Predmore (D.M.L. Spanish), March 17, 1987.

55 Andrew F. Quiroli (M.A. Spanish), of Newtown Square, Pa., August, 1986.

58 William F. Lower, 55, of Tenafly, N.J., March 4, 1987. A language teacher at Bergenfield High School of 26 years, he was a member of the Foreign Language Teachers Association, the National Education Association, and the New Jersey Education Association. He also was a member of the American Psychological Association and Phi Delta Kappa fraternity. He earned a bachelor's degree from Southern Illinois University and a doctorate from the University of Wyoming. Surviving are his wife, Nancy Rowell Lower; a daughter, Gretchen, at home; and a brother, Thomas, of Michigan.

65 John L. Eick (M.A. French) of Cincinnati, Ohio.

65 Sister Mary Dolores Sablone (M.A. German), 76, of Portland, Maine, April 8, 1987, following a long illness. She was born in Portland, graduated from Cathedral High School and Shaw Business College. Sister Dolores received a bachelor's degree from St. Joseph's College in North Windham, Maine, and a master's degree from Providence College. She did advanced studies at Boston College, Institute of Biblical Archaeology of Israel, the Union Theological Seminary in New York City, the University of Munich, the University of Vienna, Regina Mundi Pontifical School of Theology in Rome, the University of Maine at Orono, and Fordham University in New York. Sister Dolores entered the Congregation of the Sisters of Mercy of Maine in 1928, and made her religious profession in 1931. A teacher for many years in junior high schools, she was principal in schools in Portland, Bangor, Bar Harbor, Augusta, and Orono. Through the years she served St. Joseph's as professor of German and theology, dean of the college, and interim president. Sister Dolores was a member of the American Catholic Biblical Association, the American Asociation of Teachers of German, the Society of College Teachers of Religion and the Interfaith Society of Greater Portland. She was also a Fulbright student at Goethe Institute in Munich, and received the Order of Merit from the Federal Republic of Germany. In 1983, she was selected by the Executive Committee of the Mercy Higher Education Colloquium for a leadership medal which she received at Georgian Court College in New Jersey. Surviving are a brother, Andrew J. McSween of Westbrook, and a sister, Adelina Baillargeon of Dexter.

66 Jean L. Jacobson (M.A. English), of Milwaukee, Wisc., May 8, 1987.

66 Thomas J. Weiner (Russian), of New York City.

70 Marianne C. Bigney (M.A. German), of Toledo, Ohio, February 22, 1986.

85 Thomas E. Jayes (Russian), of Andover, Mass., December 9, 1986.

Faculty Carlos Heard Baker (Bread Loaf School of English), 77, of Princeton, N. J., April 18, 1987, following a short illness. Twice chairman of the department of English at Princeton University and biographer of Ernest Hemingway, he was the Woodrow Wilson Professor of Literature, emeritus, at Princeton, and had retired from teaching in 1977. Dr. Baker taught at Bread Loaf for nine summers, from 1948-1962. He gained wide recognition in 1952 with the first full-length study of Ernest Hemingway, entitled *Hemingway: The Writer as Artist*. He went on to write a biography, *Ernest Hemingway: A Life Story*, which was a Book-of-the-Month Club selection for April 1969. Dr. Baker was also the author of several volumes of literary criticism his essays, reviews, and poems appeared in *The Atlantic, The New Republic, The Saturday Review, The New York Times Book Review*, and many other journals. A novel, *A Friend in Power*, was condensed in the summer 1958 edition of the Reader's Digest Book Club. In 1976, he was presented with Princeton's prestigious Howard T. Behrman Award for distinguished achievement in the humanities. In 1984, the Keats-Shelley Association presented Dr. Baker with its distinguished scholar award. Professor Baker is survived by his wife of 55 years, the former Dorothy T. Scott of Asheville, N.C.; by their three children, Diane Wagner of Mendham, N.J., Elizabeth Carter of Ridgewood, N.J., and Brian of Little Rock, Arkansas; and six grandchildren.

Faculty Earle S. Randall, 75, of West Lafayette, Ind., on May 6, 1987. Well known and admired here in Middlebury, he attended the German, Spanish, and Italian Schools as a student long ago. Then in 1961 and 1962 he taught phonetics and grammar in the German and French Schools. He loved Middlebury, and kept a summer home in East Middlebury. He and wife Huberta, who died in September 1985, were active in the Middlebury Christian Science Church. Professor Randall had his Ph.D. from Harvard University, Phi Beta Kappa, and was Professor Emeritus of German at Purdue University. He also taught classes in applied linguistics and Dutch. He was the first director of the Modern Language Project for the Massachusetts Council for Public Schools, providing televised and filmed instruction in French for elementary schools. He was chairman of the Indiana State Committee on the teaching of foreign languages. He served in the U.S. Army Intelligence during World War II. —*Stephen Freeman*

STUDENT TALK

No one could tell a joke like granny.

Going away to college can sometimes mean saying goodbye.

Erik Borg

By Annette Toutonghi '88

My granny left Ireland when she was 20. She came to America and changed her name to Smith. When I was very young, I used to tell my friends that they had named the apples after her.

My friends loved her for her sense of humor. You could never really tell where the punch line was supposed to be, but nobody could deliver a joke like my grandmother.

I loved my granny because she was granny.

Sometimes I would wake up in the middle of the night to the sound of her shoes scraping on the floor above as she made her way to the kitchen for a cup of tea. I remember going up to talk to her one night and finding her asleep, her hand resting at the edge of the bed. Her hands were beautiful, but not pretty. They were tough and wrinkly, and they seemed to carry in them bits of everything they had touched. They weren't pretty because she had spent too many years digging through the dirt for potatoes at her father's farm. They weren't pretty because she had spent too many hours scrubbing the floors and walls of her employers' houses.

But they were beautiful and warm. They were hands that were always there to hold when I was young, hands that buttoned us up before we went out on snowy days. They were hands that I saw in my mother's hands and in my hands. And they were hands that moved and spoke when she talked.

When I said goodbye to her as I was leaving for Middlebury, she covered her face with her hands, so that I wouldn't see her eyes. And with every bit of breath she let out, her hands became more tense. I touched her and pulled them away from her face. They were cold, and as she looked at me, I felt them begin to tremble. "I won't see you again," she said.

"What?" I said, and felt my throat tighten into a knot. I laughed, and I told her that that was silly, that I'd be home for Christmas, and that I loved her.

I felt her hands slip away from mine, and for a second she put them over her face again. She said, "Yeh, I'll see ya in church. . . You're a big thug, but I love you, too." She was smiling, but her mouth was still wet with tears.

I left Anchorage on a "red-eye special," sometime between 11:00 and midnight. I had a habit of being late for most everything, so I figured I'd start out on the right foot and get to college early. It never occurred to me that Vermont might have an airport, so I took the Greyhound from New York, the local route, the 11-hour route—and arrived in Middlebury two weeks early.

I stepped off the bus, and the driver said, "Good luck." Then I tripped over my suitcase. As I lay sprawled on the curb with my face in the dirt and one arm poking over the suitcase, I remembered something my grandmother used to say. She was always full of mysterious bits of advice, and one of them was, "If you don't watch out, your hand will stick out of your grave." I wondered if this was what she had meant.

The campus was extremely quiet. Somehow I had expected that there would be all sorts of people overflowing with smiles, screaming "Welcome!," or that at least there would be a sign saying "Annette's room, this way." After a bit of wandering around, it dawned on me how absurd this idea was—and how utterly clueless I was.

I had made it to the East Coast. At the bus station, I had made it past the man with the plastic bag full of books who tried to sell me the "Improved Bible." I had made it to Vermont. And now my arm was getting tired, something smelled like skunk, and I was lost somewhere on the Middlebury campus.

But just as panic was taking hold, I saw a beautiful stone building covered with ivy. It didn't look much different than any of the other beautiful, ivy-covered stone buildings around me, except that above the door, underneath the ivy on this particular stone building, there was a sign that read, "SECURITY."

I walked in and was relieved to find some people there, people with friendly faces. I explained to them that I was a student and had come to go to school. They explained to me that I was early, that the buildings weren't open yet, and that there wasn't anywhere for me to stay. One of them chuckled and told me that I must be a freshman, and the man in uniform, whose name was apparently Sergeant Sargent, asked, "So what are you going to do?"

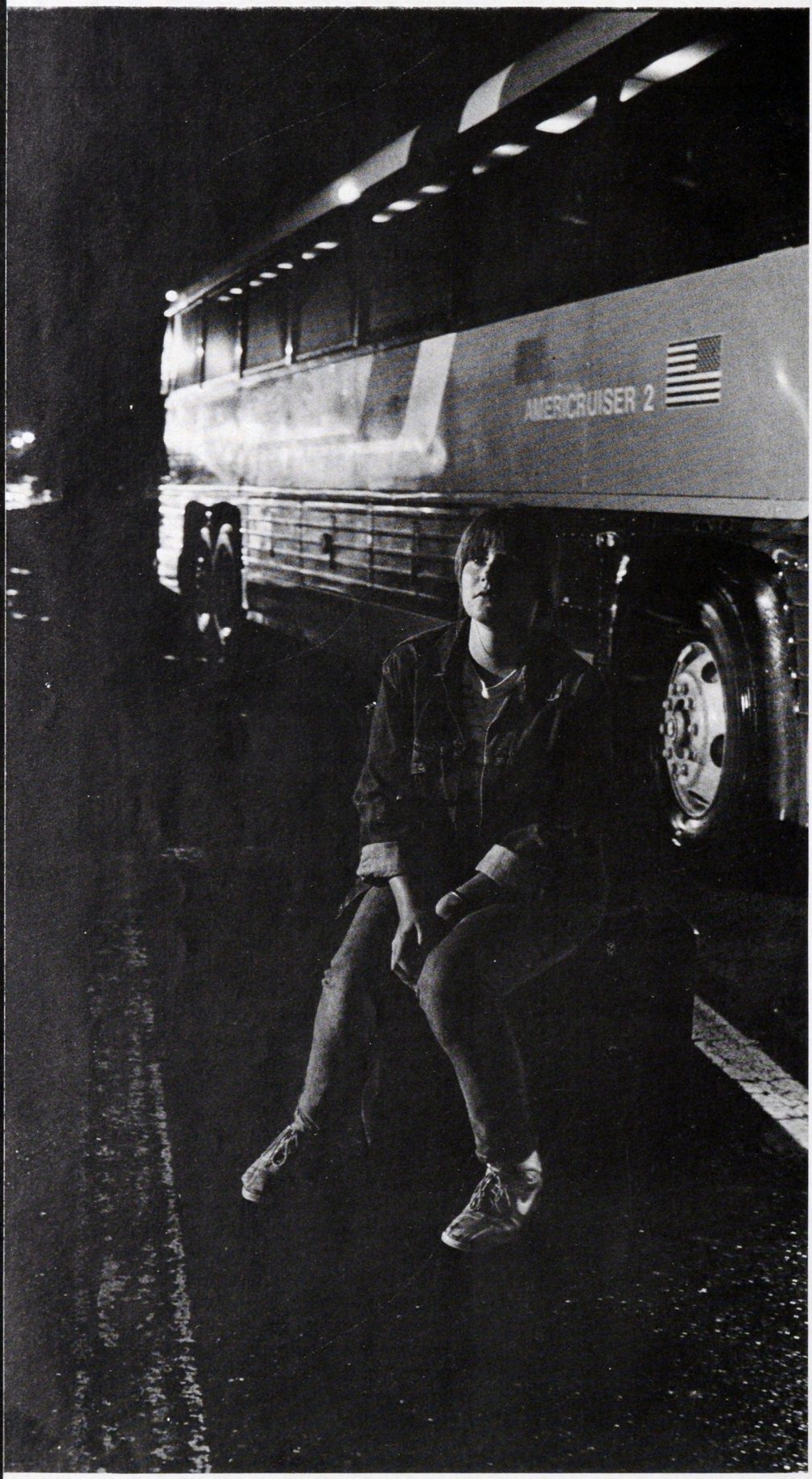
So much for "security," I thought.

They did, however, help me out, and soon enough I found myself inside another beautiful, ivy-covered stone building, in a grey cinder-block room—first floor center, Battell, in a hall which, I later learned, was appropriately nicknamed "Hell."

To be honest, those first two weeks passed pretty slowly. There was no overhead lighting in Battell, and it hadn't occurred to me to bring a lamp to college. There wasn't any hot water or heat in the building, and it was quiet. I spent the first few nights awake, waiting for the sound of my grandmother's heels.

The weeks passed slowly—but they did pass. And things picked up. The other students arrived. The professors arrived. They turned the heat on. I found that college life was exciting—and an awful lot of fun.

Annette Toutonghi, a theatre major, hails from in Soldotna, Alaska.



Sharon Harper

I learned that professors and administrators were real people, that there were free movies every Monday night because of the film courses, and that you weren't really supposed to eat the fruit cocktail in the dining halls. I made a few wonderful friends. I auditioned for a play, and, to my amazement, was cast in a part.

After rehearsal one night, I got a phone call. They told me that my grandmother had died, that she had died of "dehydration." I found it hard to believe that my granny, who was always so full of energy and humor, so full of baloney, so full of love—it was hard to believe that this woman who was bursting with life had literally dried away.

I decided not to go home for the funeral. The flight home would be expensive; we didn't have the money. But more than that, I think I was afraid to watch her being put into a grave.

It was safe being so far away, and I never actually told myself that she had died. I imagined that someday, when I was home visiting, she would walk in. I'd ask her where she had been, and she'd answer, with a smirk on her face, "I went to see a man about a horse."

A month or so later, on a grey sluggish day, I went to Proctor dining hall for lunch. I had had a pretty hectic morning. I wanted some time to catch a breath of quiet before I went back to work, so I walked up the stairs to a section on the second floor, where I could be alone, and sat down by the window.

I could see the cemetery, beyond the tennis courts, down below. Rows of stone slabs and crosses stood marking someone's memories of friends, fathers, mothers, children. A small circle of people had gathered in one of the corners of the cemetery—bits of black against the grey.

I don't think I would have worn black to my grandmother's funeral. It wouldn't have made sense. It was a color I had never seen her wear.

Out in the cemetery, a few people seemed to be taking turns speaking. I couldn't hear them, but I could see what they were saying in their faces, in their shoulders. One person smiled as he said, something, and the others laughed.

I felt a knot growing in my throat. I felt myself smiling. I thought about my grandmother. I said goodbye.

Sharon Harper '88 spent the summer assisting photo editor Erik Borg. They took this photo of Jan Gray '88 (left) one rainy summer night on Route 7.

FACULTY VIEWS

Tips from the cocktail circuit

Don't ask for an explanation of the price of gold or for his ideas on budget reform—this economist might give you an answer.

Erik Borg

By David Colander

A corollary to the economists' dictum, "there is no such thing as a free lunch," is the proposition, "there is no such thing as a free drink."

The August social circuit, with its endless supply of free drinks, seems to belie that corollary. But there is a price to cocktail parties and that is "cocktail party talk." For circuit veterans, this cost is relatively low; they put their minds on autotalk, conversing intently without the faintest idea of what they are hearing or saying. For others, who have yet to learn autotalk, the cost is higher; they must deal with the inevitable questions and conversation that serve as counterpoint to the clinking of glasses.

Every profession has its own favorite question. For doctors it's questions about this strange pain in the neck. For accountants, it's questions about the latest tax shelter. And for economists such as myself, it's questions about what's going to happen to the price of gold.

To attend such parties, one must develop ways to deal with such questions. When circuit veterans ask, I know that they won't listen to my answer; thus I simply mumble something about expectations and they nod knowingly. When intermediates, yet unskilled in social circuit etiquette, ask, I use the same mumbling strategy with slightly different results. Rather than nodding knowingly, they respond to my mumble with a "Yes, that makes sense, but don't you think the recent [. . .] is also important?" They then explain to me why the price of gold is what it is, and why it is going to rise, fall, or stay the same. This reversal of positions is fine with me since it allows me to sip my drink, nod my head knowingly, and try to overhear somebody else telling the tax accountant how she should design a tax shelter.

What I dread is to be asked the question by a social circuit novice. These earnest souls actually listen to my mumbling and respond, "I don't entirely follow what you mean." They then stand there in silence, waiting for a reply. At such awkward moments, I never know quite what to do. Some of my friends try to avoid giving an earnest answer by responding outlandishly, saying something like, "The inside information is that the price of gold is going to 1,250 by September, due to baby boom marriages (gold rings, you know), the world political situation, and technical conditions in the market." Their hope is that the answer entices the novice to leave immediately to call his or her broker. I also have friends who simply spill their drinks and start a new conversation about stainmaster carpeting.

Why do economists try to avoid the question? Because it is a question that is almost impossible to answer from economic considerations; in any case, it can't be answered in the time one has at a cocktail party. I know, because I have a personality defect; faced with a novice's earnestness, I have a compulsion to reply earnestly.

My answer goes something like this: "As with most goods, there is a long run tendency for the price of gold to gravitate toward production costs. However, since production and extraction costs of gold ore vary significantly, this leaves a wide range for long run prices. Given known technology and known deposits, that range is currently somewhere between $100 and $1,000.

"Of course, the long run price of gold is simply a central tendency toward which the short run price gravitates. The price of gold might be higher or lower than the long run price by a factor of two or three. Some economic considerations relevant to the short run price include: the international political situation, since gold serves as a convenient store of value which is difficult to confiscate; the opportunity cost of holding gold, a good proxy for which is the short run interest rate; the relative prices of various currencies, since that affects the gold price to various buyers; tariff and trade restrictions on the flow of gold; various countries' tax laws and laws on individuals' rights to hold gold; and a number of other variables which I don't have time to mention right now.

"If answering your question were based

David C. Colander is Christian A. Johnson Distinguished Professor of Economics; he joined the Middlebury faculty in 1982. "Faculty Views" will be a regular column in the magazine, featuring interesting opinions and ideas from Middlebury faculty members on any subject they care to write about.

only upon underlying economic variables, I might be able to deal with it, but short run economic considerations have little to do with determining the actual price. What is important is not what is happening; what is important is expectations and expectations about expectations. Thus, as an economist, I have little to say about what the price of gold will be."

Sipping my drink, I continue. "I can, however, do somewhat better in explaining why what has already happened, happened. In the early 1980s, the use of gold as a hedge against inflation, gold's role in protecting one's investment against unstable governments, and speculation, increased the demand for gold and hence the price. But then as interest rates began to rise, the price of gold fell as the relative return on other stores of wealth increased.

"In 1985 and 1986, as interest rates have fallen, gold has become a more attractive store of value. Combined with the Japanese decision to start minting gold coins, this has led to a slight increase in the demand for gold. This demand is so small relative to the market that, on its own, it would have had little effect on price. However, stories about its importance made people think that the price would rise, which increased speculative demand and raised the price. More recently, political unrest in South Africa and the proposed trade restrictions have influenced supply conditions somewhat, but again the actual effect is rather small. South Africa needs the foreign exchange and will likely sell gold through various subterfuges. While the underlying effect on supply will be small, the expectations surrounding it. . ."

Even a novice's earnestness has limits, and I have never made it past this point. Inevitably, the listeners have drifted off to ask some doctor what to do about this pain in their neck.

Gold is, of course, not the only subject discussed by economists at cocktail parties—especially in Washington, D.C., where cocktail parties are a breed apart. There the trivial becomes real, providing clues to next year's policy. Laffer's supply-side economics, for example, was born on the back of a cocktail party napkin.

One annual topic at this time of year is the federal budget process. Every year, it seems, budget discussions languish along until they close with a rush at the fall deadlines, proving the first law of C. Northcote Parkinson: "Work expands so as to fill the time available for its completion."

Legislators spend hours and even days arguing trivial matters, only to have the main items of the budget rushed through with little debate and thought.

The budget process also illuminates another of Parkinson's insightful and pithy laws. Stated briefly, the Law of Triviality says: "The time spent on any item of an agenda will be in inverse proportion to the sum involved." Thus we can expect a legislature to spend hours and even days arguing trivial matters, only to have the main items of the budget rushed through the legislative process with little debate and thought.

The reasoning behind the Law of Triviality is that as the figures in a budget get large, they go beyond the comprehension of legislators. $50,000,000,000 has little meaning to any of us; it is merely an abstract figure beyond comprehension. $50,000, however, is meaningful; since we understand what it means, we actually devote more time to it. (Parkinson used much lower amounts, but inflation has made higher amounts imaginable!) The result is inefficiency in decision-making; the hard choices are never faced by legislators as they busy themselves with trivialities. Thus the total budget has a tendency toward uncontrolled growth. No one can fathom the $1,000,000,000,000 it involves.

The problem presented by the Law of Triviality can be reduced to the following: the trivial is real and the real is trivial. The negation of the law and the solution to the problem is, of course, trivial. We must make the real real and the trivial trivial. $1,000,000,000,000 must be reduced to a meaningful concept, and $50,000 must be made unreal.

Impossible? Not really. The answer lies in the use of percentages. 100 percent is understood by all. It's a meaningful concept; that's all there is. .00000001 is, however, trivial. If all the items in a budget were presented *as percentages of a total* and not as absolute numbers, the problem posed by the Law of Triviality could be met and a meaningful budget ceiling could be imposed.

One of the proposals I offered at the last Washington cocktail party I attended used the Law of Triviality to "solve" the budget problem.

Here is how this proposal would work: Budget decisions would be made in the following order. The first decision would be the size of the total budget, either in nominal terms, or with an inflation adjustment. Let us say the decision is for a $1,000,000,000,000 budget. This decision would be the first and most important decision legislators would make. All voters would know who is in favor of what size budget, and positions on that size would not be confused with votes on specific issues. After that decision is made, all spending bills would be written as percentages of the total, rather than as absolute amounts. Thus, $500,000,000 would be written as .0005, while $50,000,000,000 would be written as .05.

All agencies would be given initial entitlement based on their previous year's budget or at some minimum, legally specified level if a minimum base budget (the only meaningful type of zero base budget) is used. Thus, the total budget would be divided into two parts: the committed budget which would make up a large percentage of the total (80 to 90 percent), and the noncommitted budget of "free percentages." The funding of all new spending programs would be specified either as "committed" or "noncommitted" funding. "Committed" bills would have to specify which funding offsets would be required to keep the total budget constant. Once the 100 percent has been allocated, all new spending must come from committed funds.

Obviously, this budgeting change is not going to cure all ills. It is, after all, merely a sleight of hand. 10 percent of $1,200,000,000,000 is still $120,000,000,000. Writing the expenditure as 10 percent is not going to change that. But it would be wrong to say that calling it "10 percent" makes no difference. In any bargaining process the situation specified as *status quo* has a very real meaning. How the bargaining takes place affects the outcome. By using percentages, legislators would be forced to take into account that there is no such thing as a free lunch.

Structuring the legislative process to decide the size of the budget first, and then setting up a framework for facing the difficult issues of the division of that fixed amount, may well lead to a quite different relative allocation of parts. In any case, it will place Congressional decisions and activities in their proper perspective, where the real is real.

The trivial can be left to cocktail parties.

AROUND THE HILL

College purchases literary magazine

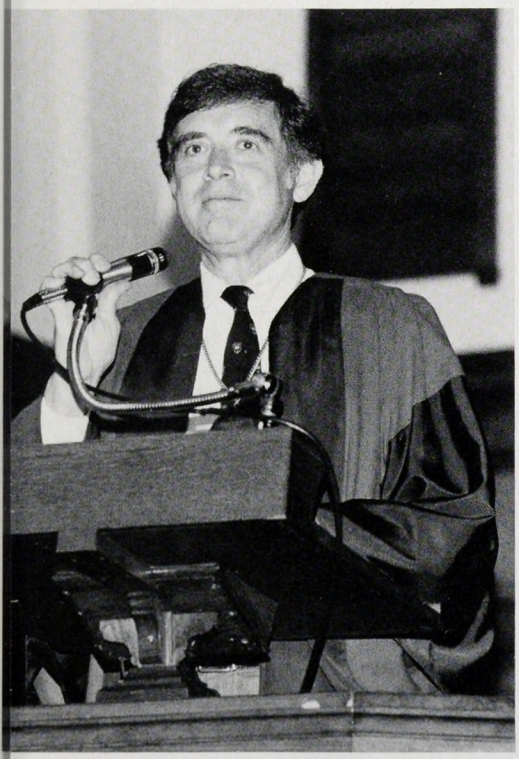
■

Using computers to teach writing

■

Diversity can be fun

Middlebury President Olin Robison addresses Convocation audience.



Erik Borg

State of the College

Every year at Reunion Convocation, President Olin Robison gives a quick rundown of College happenings, directions, and initiatives. In addition to that speech, this year President Robison sat down with alumni on Saturday afternoon for an open—and candid—question and answer session.

The question session gave alumni a chance to follow up on what they'd heard in the morning. Robison, for example, mentioned at Convocation that the College would no longer require that prospective Middlebury students take the Scholastic Aptitude Test (see *Middlebury Magazine*, Summer 1987, page 5). He explained that decision in the afternoon.

Middlebury is not criticizing the test itself, nor is it lowering its standards, he said. But American colleges and universities, Robison feels, have begun to use the average SAT scores of students to claim "bragging rights." With a combined average of over 1,250, the scores of Middlebury students certainly allow the College to play that game—but the College will no longer do so, because it will no longer advertise the average scores of its freshmen.

These scores, Robison said, "sometimes scare away very talented young people"—young people who Middlebury might want because they have other strengths besides being good test takers.

The SAT decision, in other words, is part of an overall push toward encouraging greater diversity among Middlebury students. Pointing to the example of Alexander Twilight, Middlebury class of 1823 and the first black graduate of an American college, Robison said, "We're trying to find ways of achieving a diversity in our student population that, frankly, pays honor to the past of this place. We want to spread the net a little wider. There are a lot of bright, talented young people out there around the U.S. who aren't applying here, and we want to tell them that they are welcome."

Another important subject addressed by Robison, in the morning and in the afternoon: drugs and alchohol on campus. He mentioned that College Trustee Sister Elizabeth Candon had chaired a Drug Task Force during the school year, which had just given him its final report. "The report has no big surprises," Robison said. Drug abuse in American society is a "terrible problem." Somewhere between ten and 15 percent of all young people of college age, according to accepted opinion, have an early-stage dependency on such drugs as cocaine and alcohol, and in the view of the task force, Robison said, "We are not immune from the problem."

The Drug Task Force specifically addressed an issue it called "institutional denial," making an analogy to the "denial" which so often characterizes the drug and alcohol abusers. Middlebury will not deny its problems, Robison said; "We're trying not to act like ostriches." But the College will address the problem in a fashion consistent with its status as an educational institution. "We cannot return to the 1950s," he said, when the lives and personal freedoms of students were more strictly controlled.

What's needed, he said, are creative educational approaches—and those will be forthcoming, he promised.

Robison did, of course, get a chance to tell alumni unquestionably good news about Middlebury, as well. The five-year, $60 million Campaign for Middlebury was well ahead of schedule, for example, soaring past the $45 million mark after less than three years—in large part thanks to the fund raising efforts and contributions of their classes.

How is Middlebury using that increased support? Several years ago, Robison said, Middlebury put together a list of 25 peer institutions, and compared faculty salaries. Middlebury ranked 25th—and the trustees and administration immediately set in motion a plan to increase salaries so that

"faculty receive levels of compensation more worthy of an institution of Middlebury's quality and stature." Unless it did so, the feeling ran, the College could not attract and retain top-quality scholars and teachers.

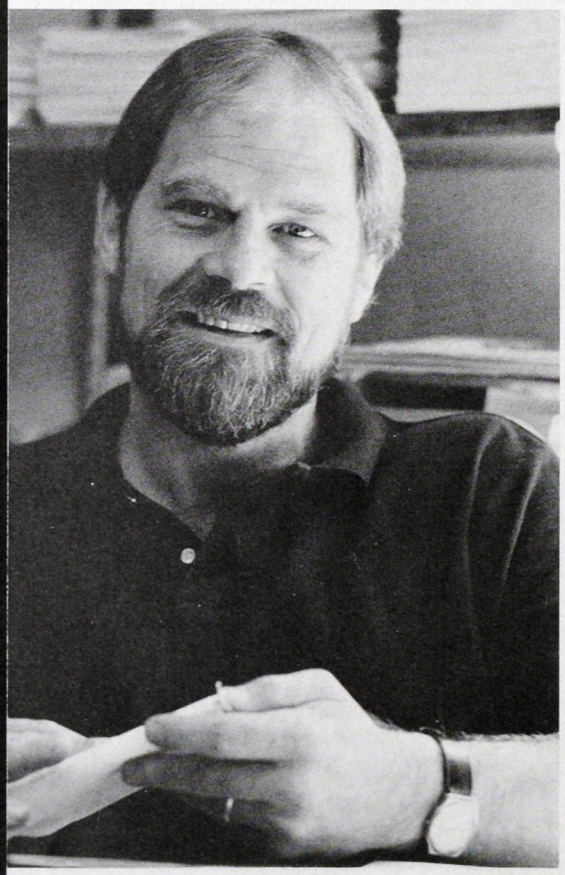
When the College took another look at its list this year, Robison said with a smile, it got a welcome surprise: "We were number 6 on the list."

Middlebury becomes publisher of *NER/BLQ*

If the opportunity to purchase the *Bread Loaf Quarterly* hadn't come along," says Provost Bruce Peterson '56, "we would have had to create something very much like it."

Late last winter, Middlebury College formally purchased the award-winning literary magazine, *New England Review and Bread Loaf Quarterly*. The agreement concluded five years of on-again, off-again talks, encouraged in large part by the persistent matchmaking of Robert Pack, professor of English and director of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

Sydney Lea, founder and senior editor of NER/BLQ***, looks for essays, poetry, and fiction characterized by "clarity, craft, and accessibility."***



Founded in 1977 by Sydney Lea and Jay Parini (then of Dartmouth College and now of the Middlebury faculty), *NER/BLQ* goes to 2,500 paid subscribers four times a year. (That puts it among the top 15 literary magazines in terms of circulation; the largest, *Georgia Review* and *Paris Review*, top 8,000 subscribers). It doesn't make money—and, in fact, the purchase agreement basically asked Middlebury to assume the magazine's small debt; the College will also pay salaries for three staff members, provide permanent offices, and cover all future costs.

"Our lawyers," says Peterson, "found it mildly amusing that we were making such an effort to acquire a property that loses money."

Even though it's not a money-maker, however, *NER/BLQ* has proved its mettle; the magazine survived on its own credit for ten years, mainly because founding editor Lea spent much of his time successfully writing grants and looking for private donations. Middlebury, with a donation given through the Writers' Conference, has been a major supporter since 1982. Now, of course, the College takes on a more substantial role as patron to contemporary writing, providing what Lea calls, with some smiling understatement, "relative stability."

NER/BLQ will continue on its original course, says Lea—and Middlebury's willingness to support that course was important. The magazine could probably boost circulation significantly and maybe even make some money, he supposes, if it abandoned its original philosophy. It's not going to do so: "We could produce a big-selling anthology of stars every quarter. But we felt from early on that we wanted to anthologize people who aren't yet stars. We solicit next to nothing."

Instead, senior editor Lea and editor Maura High get their material from, on the average, 230 unsolicited envelopes a month. As High says, "We read everything that comes in." Counting each poem, essay, or story separately, that means 6,000 literary pieces a year—and they can publish only one in 60.

Manuscripts from Middlebury alumni won't necessarily get special consideration, but, Lea says, "What we've been telling people at Bread Loaf the last few years is that all other things being equal, we'd give the nod to a piece from someone who attended the Writers' Conference"—and now that consideration goes to all Middlebury alumni. "I think you could say that we'll at least make an effort to write some comments; we tend to do that anyway."

If *NER/BLQ* has stylistic preferences, they probably reflect those of the Writers' Conference. "We're not anti-avant garde,

Faculty notes

The French family and the novel

What kind of connections can literary scholars draw between works of fiction and the sociological realities which produced those works? Roddey Reid, assistant professor of French, has been given a Camargo Foundation Fellowship to explore that theoretical question this fall in Cassis, France, through specific study of French novels since the late 18th century and historical evidence about the French family. His research so far "has involved lengthy reading in the historiography of French families, as well as in the medical, juridical, and philosophical literature that has as its oblique referent the child-centered family and as its subject marriage, motherhood, child education, the woman issue, sexuality in its various aspects, the gender division of labor, and population control." The literary works he'll focus on include: Balzac's *Les Paysans*, Zola's *La Curee*, and Gide's *La Porte etroite*.

Statistically sound, medically sound

When physicians are faced with a decision on how to treat a patient, classical statistics isn't always of help. Classical hypothesis testing can provide a statistically based "yes-or-no" answer about a single treatment. But that method doesn't simultaneously consider more than two options.

However, a recent article "The Three-Decision Problem in Medical Decision-Making" in *Statistics in Medicine*, co-authored by Middlebury mathematician John Emerson, argues that an abstract part of mathematical statistics called decision theory can provide a framework to assist physicians. Applying decision theory can help physicians determine, for instance, whether to treat a cancer patient with chemotherapy, radiation treatment, or a combination of the two. Decision theory statistics, writes Emerson and his co-authors, can incorporate both the probability of success and the risks inherent in particular treatments, to provide a solid scientific basis for medical decision-making.

but we're non-avant garde," Lea says. "We've been identified as having a commitment to narrative in both poetry and fiction." He looks for fiction, poetry, and essays characterized by "clarity, craft, and accessibility."

Lea and High hope to solicit more subscribers from the Middlebury audience (an ad and coupon appeared in the Summer *Middlebury Magazine*, page 3). Readers can look forward to a tenth anniversary issue on computers and writing which will be out early in the fall. Lea himself, as it happens, will take a year off to work on his own poetry and fiction (he won a Guggenheim fellowship); Terry Hummer, associate editor at the *Kenyon Review*, will join High on the staff for the year.

But Lea is looking forward to returning—and he promises good things for *NER/BLQ* readers: "If you're not persistently worrying about how you're going to pay the bills," Lea says, "it's easier to think creatively."

Some days you can see bottom, some days you can't

While concentrations of many pollutants have been reduced in recent years, Lake Champlain remains cloudy—and it may be getting worse in some areas. The culprit appears to be soil erosion, and it's a problem no one has been able to predict or explain suitably.

Middlebury geographer Robert Churchill has been looking at soil erosion around the lake. In a talk presented at the American Association of Geographers meeting last spring, he challenged the common view that soil erosion projections can be based on the clay content of the soil. Churchill's simulation experiments suggest that on lacustrine clay soils, like those which surround Lake Champlain, moisture in the soil and soil structure—not clay content—determine how much soil erodes after a rainfall. High moisture results in little sediment yield. Low moisture results in a comparatively high volume of soil removal.

When trying to project sediment cloudiness in Lake Champlain, Churchill suggests, geographers might take a closer look at moisture in the soil, as well as the clay content.

Father knows best?

Exercising control and authority over point of view, film-making might arguably be termed "paternalistic" in its nature, Professor of Theatre Ted Perry said at the Society for Cinema Studies in Montreal last spring: "One Law of the Father might well be, 'See things my way.'"

Perry went on to talk about a film that addresses the film-maker's autocratic point of view in subject and form, the Taviani Brothers' *Padre Padrone* (My Father, My Master). The movie tells the story of a Sardinian shepherd boy, Gavino Ledda, as he grows up under the cruel domination of his father. An aged Gavino Ledda, who has returned to the village of his youth, tells the story, and Perry suggests that this framing narrative is itself a subtle exercise of control. Like the actual frames of film which create a visual story, the narrative voice controls and directs the audience's attention and interpretation: "We, and Gavino, gain some sense of identity through our submission to the control of cinema and the autocratic father."

New England poems

Sydney Lea calls his third book of poems, *No Sign*, "an elegy writ large." The sequence of poems follow a "general, if unconcious, principle of development"—"a movement into despair, a 'turn,' and a gesture (however tentative) toward redemption from despair." The inspiration for the poems is pastoral New Hampshire—"that small portion of New England that remains unyuppified." In form they range from wide-open free verse to rhymed couplets.

His vision of redemption is becoming increasingly Christian in its "*means*," says Lea, though his version of Christian redemptions remains "doubt-ridden and surely heterodox." The collection "culminates in a 12-poem sequence of 'cheating sonnets' (rules bent every which way) in praise of my wife and *her* embodiment of redemptive grace."

Honoring Brewster Baldwin

In September of 1985, 80 friends, colleagues, and former students attended a weekend-long conference and party celebrating Brewster Baldwin's 27-year career in the Middlebury's geology department.

The 18 papers presented during the weekend, along with three papers written by Baldwin and two later acquisitions, have been combined into 400-page typescript book, edited by current geology department members Lucy Harding and Peter Coney.

Paper titles and subjects range from C.K. Shearer '74 on "Holmquistite-Bearing Amphibolite, Edison Pegmatite, Black Hills, South Dakota," to Baldwin's own "The Geology of Belize" and "Who Likes New Ideas."

A copy of the volume, *A Collection of Papers Honoring Brewster Baldwin*, can be purchased for $10.00 by writing the Geology Department, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt. 05753.

Driving force

Mary Lick, director of physical education and for 31 years Middlebury's strongest supporter of women's athletics, retired in June. She was one of the architects of Middlebury's "life sports" program and has directed intramural competition that, last spring, for instance, featured 46 softball teams playing 15 games a day.

Mary Lick, director of physical education, has retired after 31 years at Middlebury.

Long before it became fashionable (and before Title IX made it a requirement) to do so, Lick was pushing for equal funding and recognition at Middlebury for women athletes. A successful field hockey coach from 1968 to '78 (with a record of 51 wins, 17 losses, 10 ties), Lick corrects people when they refer to "girls' sports": "It's men's and *women's* sports."

A testimonial entered in the faculty minutes this past spring reads, "Because she has been a modest person who has gone about doing her tasks quietly, but with determination, many of her accomplishments on this campus have gone unnoticed over the years." But that testimonial goes on to say that Lick has left her mark, on men's and women's sports and on countless students at Middlebury.

Changes on the Board of Trustees

Two new trustees have been named to the Middlebury College Board.

Claire Gargalli '64, president of the Pittsburgh-based Equibank, and Lieutenant General William E. Odom, director of the National Security Agency and chief, Central Security Service, Ft. Meade, Md., were named to five-year terms on the Board.

Gargalli's position at Equibank makes her the highest-ranking woman bank officer in the U.S. She joined Equibank after working for 20 years with Fidelity Bank in Philadelphia and serving as president of Fidelity International Bank in New York from 1977 to 1979. She is also trustee on the boards of Westmoreland Coal Sales Company, the Greater Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, Foundation for Applied Science and Technology, the Pittsburgh Ballet Theater, Rivers Club, and the Vocational Rehabilitation Center of Allegheny County.

Odom was appointed director of the NSA by President Ronald Reagan in May of 1985. He graduated from West Point in 1950 and holds a Ph.D. in political science from Columbia. A Soviet affairs specialist, he serves on the Council on Foreign Relations, the International Institute for Strategic Studies, and the American Association for the Advancement of Slavic Studies. In addition to Army posts in Germany, Vietnam, and Moscow, Odom has served on the National Security Council under President Carter and was Army Chief of Staff for Intelligence for President Reagan. He has written widely on Soviet political and military affairs, including a book, *The Soviet Volunteers*.

Gargalli and Odom have both been honored recently by the College: Gargalli received an Alumni Achievement Award at last fall's Homecoming, while Odom received an honorary degree at this year's Commencement.

The Middlebury Board has also announced that Patricia Judah Palmer '57, former president of the Middlebury College Alumni Association and a music teacher from Wellesley Hills, Mass., has been asked to serve a second five-year term.

Three trustees have left the board. Debora Nye Eppler '50, Middlebury alumna and parent (Stephen '74, William Durand '75, and Edward '85) who from her Morristown, N.J., home had been a national chairman of the 175th Anniversary Fund in 1972, retires after serving the maximum 15-years as trustee. Irvine O. Hockaday Jr., president and CEO of Kansas City's Hallmark Cards and Middlebury parent (Wendy Hockaday Burcham '84), has resigned his trustee position. And Khalid Ali Alturki, president and/or chairman of numerous construction, engineering, and trading companies in Saudi Arabia, leaves the Board after completing his five-year term.

Appreciating diversity can be fun—even when you don't know you're doing it

Too busy eating to ask just what the occasion was, many of the students snapped up the brie, bleu, and camembert and headed off to their evenings.

But the French cheese sampling held late on a Friday afternoon last April in the Proctor Woodstove Lounge was only the first in a busy weekend of appealing—and appetizing—events organized around a weighty theme: cultural diversity.

"We felt that people would be more accepting of diversity here if it was made fun," said Michael Ehrenstein '87, who was head organizer for the weekend's events. Ehrenstein, who is president of Hillel, told the Middlebury *Campus* that he felt the international variety of Middlebury's academic programs should spill over into students' social lives, as well.

The weekend's most popular event was the fashion show put on by the Black Student Union. The Upper Proctor dining area was filled to capacity as students modelled sometimes far-out fashions on an improvised runway.

"It was fun, and it brought a lot of people together who wouldn't otherwise have been together," said BSU president Marie Pacquin '87. "And who said diversity can't be chic?" —DG

Revealing Elizabeth Bishop

In some ways, assistant professor of American literature Brett Millier feels her scholarly interest in biographical material is at odds with the poetic project of the writer she studies. The poet Elizabeth Bishop, Millier said, speaking at a joint meeting of the Library's Abernethy series and a series of spring lectures in women's studies, "insisted that her poems not be read biographically."

To show Bishop's anti-biographical intentions at work, Millier took her audience through 16 surviving drafts of the late-Bishop poem "One Art," published in her last book of poems, *Geography III* (1976).

From the earliest drafts and biographical evidence, inspiration for the poem appears to have been a deeply felt moment of personal loss for an over-60-year-old Elizabeth Bishop—the 1967 suicide of her companion for 13 years, Brazilian Lota Soares. Bishop had been raised by her maternal grandparents; her father died when she was a child and her mother had gone insane. "When Lota Soares died," said Millier, "Bishop was sure she had lost the last person on earth who loved her."

It took Bishop seven years after Soares' death before she actually attempted her poetic tribute in 1974. The poem that grew out of Bishop's great loss, Millier argued, "is a carefully revealed elegy." Early drafts exhibit some anger and suggest a feeling of betrayal. But, Millier continued, "Each version distanced the poem from personal, tawdry confession."

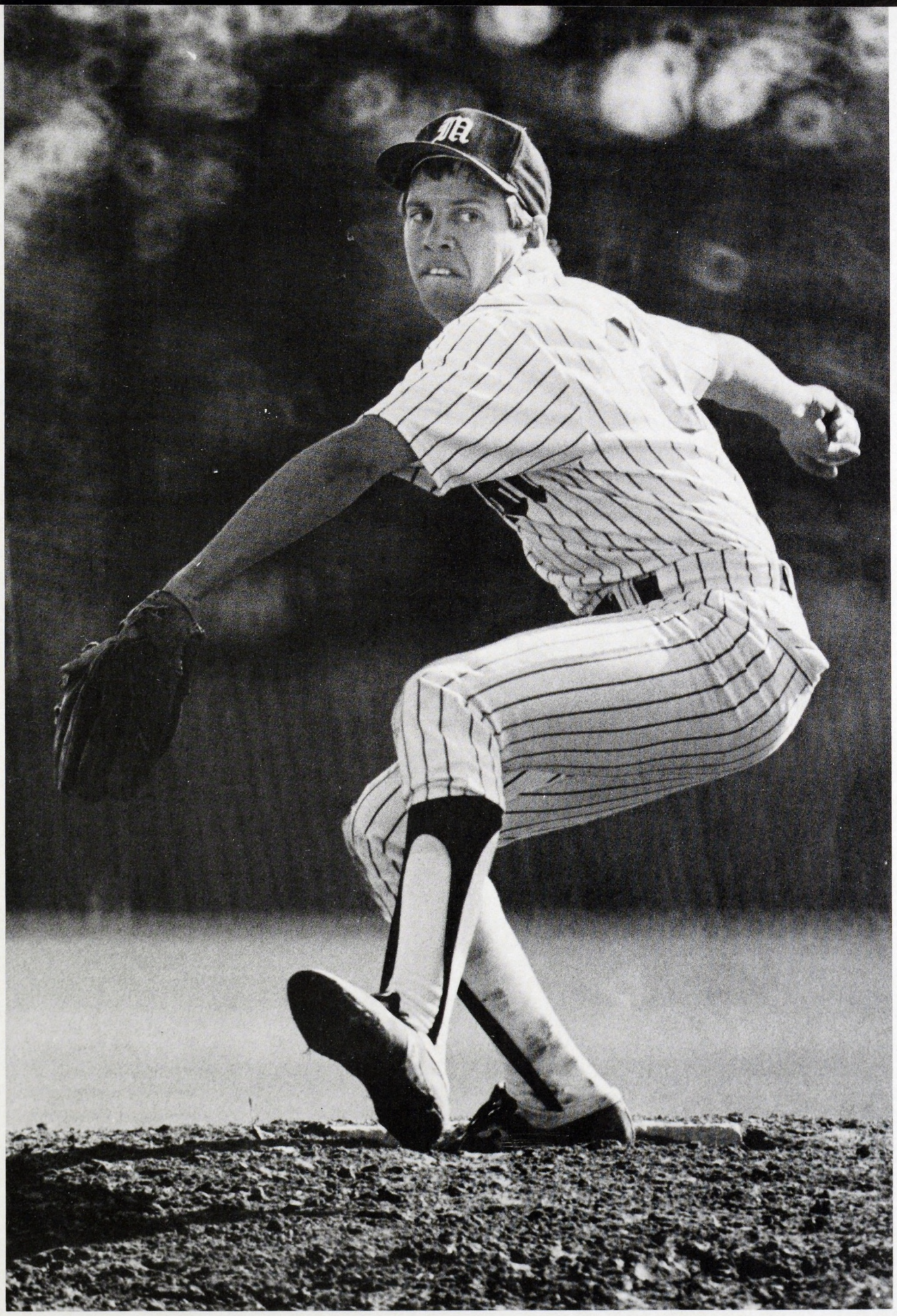
From the start, it's a process poem about coming to grips with loss. The first draft begins with what Millier described as Bishop's "positively confessional" attempt to confront her great loss, despite her pain. She goes through a list of other losses in her life, none of which match this "disaster." Bishop, said Millier, "was fond of this technique of self-interview, portraying the mind in action."

Revising the poem appears to have been a self-conscious part of the process. In successive revisions, Bishop masters her strong emotions—and the result is a poem about mastering loss. "In the course of writing or saying the poem," Millier said, "the poet is giving herself a lesson."

In fact, Bishop traveled a long way from first draft to last, something that Millier says is common to her revisions of many poems: "In her final drafts, she often expresses nearly the opposite of what she set out to say." Bishop begins by writing a poem about how she's never been able to handle loss of any kind—despite the fact that she loses things like her car keys all the time—and how she can't handle it any better now. But in the final draft, Millier argued, the poem suggests in its final dramatic turn that "mastery of loss lies in the writing of such a disciplined poem":

—Even losing you (the joking voice, a gesture
I love) I shan't have lied. It's evident

John Thiess '88 (right) throws for the baseball team.



Fred Beckham

the art of losing's not too hard to master
though it may look like (*Write* it!) like disaster.

Bishop, who refused to publish anything until she had it exactly right, posted unfinished poems on her bulletin board, revising them, sometimes, over the course of years. It took her a lot of time to finish poems, said Millier, because "she just plain didn't spend a lot of time writing poems." But time may also have been part of the de-personalizing process, Millier suggested. Several months from first draft to last helped Bishop draw "One Art" away from its original, heartfelt inspirations.

Bishop may have employed another strategy to obscure her original biographical intentions: she hid biography with biography. Millier has speculations about other biographical events that resonate in the poem, from the period when Bishop was writing and revising "One Art." A smaller moment of loss, perhaps, actually prompted Bishop to write the poem seven years after Lota Soares' death.

But those speculations aren't for public discussion, said Millier. Bishop's executors, who control access to her papers, are protective of her privacy and don't support, for example, discussion of her reported homosexuality. More important, perhaps, is respect for Bishop's own intentions. "In Bishop's poems," said Millier, "discretion is a poetic strategy."

Aquino's first year

In its first year, the Aquino government has averted civil war; it has slowed the country's economic decline; it has received a substantial infusion of emergency foreign aid and debt repayment concessions; it has written and ratified a new constitution; and it has restored the faith and pride of many Filipinos in their country," writes David Rosenberg, professor of political science, in an article in the April 1987 issue of *Current History*, entitled, "The Philippines: Aquino's First Year."

Rosenberg continues: "All this, however, only gives the country a brief respite to plan and implement comprehensive, long-term solutions to revitalize the economy and to reform and retrain the civilian and military bureaucracies."

He goes on to look in systematic fashion at the economic, political, and military problems the Corazon Aquino government faces in the years ahead, as it tries to recover from the corrupt rule of former government head Ferdinand Marcos:

1) The economy. The Philippines have the same economic problems as many other export-oriented developing countries. In the 1970s, they gambled, going deeply into debt in order to produce export goods—but rising protectionism in industrial countries and increased interest rates have raised costs and decreased income. Financial mismanagement and corruption during the Marcos years compounded the problem.

Industrial capacity has been underutilized by 50 percent. A 1986 survey showed that three-fifths of Filipino families live below a conservative poverty line set at $120 of income per month.

Dismantling the "crony capitalism" of the corrupt Marcos years and following some sound economic policies (liberalizing trade, privatizing industry and finance), the Aquino government has regained the confidence of domestic and foreign businessmen. "Aquino has managed to 'slow down the slowdown' of the economy," Rosenberg writes. "It is now poised for a takeoff." Manufacturing activity is increasing. The government predicts 6 percent overall economic growth this year.

A big question mark is rural economic development. Land reform is on the Aquino political agenda; yet no specific plans have been announced, in part because the government needs investors for the rural areas. It is no coincidence that the Communist insurgents are most active in the most-economically depressed rural regions.

2) The labor situation in the Philippines. The largest labor organization, the May First Movement with more than 500,000 members, has gradually withdrawn its support of the Aquino government.

3) Government reorganization. Since Rosenberg's paper, of course, Aquino sup-

Sports

Men's lacrosse almost makes it two in a row

Middlebury's men's lacrosse team (9-4) has dominated the New England Division III scene for 15 years. This year was no exception, as the laxmen battled to the finals in the New England tournament before losing 12-11 down at Amherst.

Getting off to a slow start with three losses in the first five games, Middlebury hit its stride at mid-season. The team closed out the regular season with six straight victories—including wins over Bowdoin 13-11, Vermont 9-8 in overtime, and St. Lawrence 15-7.

Seeded second in the tournament, Middlebury disposed of Williams 14-7 in the semi-final round. And the Panthers led 8-6 at half-time against Amherst in the championship game—until the Lord Jeffs stormed back to win.

Rob Ward '87 was the team's leading scorer with 38 goals and 12 assists. Ward, Chris Hopkins '87 (22 goals, 15 assists), and Scott Seymour '87 (20 goals, 21 assists) scored half the team's goals. Goalie Alan Smiley '87, Middlebury's MVP, allowed just 7.5 goals per game, an outstanding season-long performance which earned him a place on the Div. III All-American team. He was joined as an All-American by defenseman Steve Kirkpatrick '87, who did his part to keep Smiley's goals against average down.

Middlebury ended the season ranked second in New England and 11th nationally.

Lacrosse women earn another playoff berth

A season of play can make all the difference in the world. In the opener, a rebuilding women's lacrosse team (7-6) suffered a 22-4 thrashing at the hands of New England power Trinity. But in the season finale, the semi-finals of the New England Div. III tournament, the Middlebury women gave Trinity a much tougher game, losing 12-8 to the eventual New England champions.

The games between those losses to Trinity saw Middlebury win enough to post its fourth straight winning season. And near misses against powerful St. Lawrence (15-13) and Bowdoin (16-15) had showed that Middlebury's women were close to New England's best. But it was a late-season 14-9 win over Williams that clinched the team's tournament berth.

Attack wing and captain-elect Megan Kemp '88 led her team in scoring with 38 goals and 11 assists; Marci Griffith '89 scored 26 goals. Freshman goalie Jill Danieli developed into an outstanding performer, allowing just 9.3 goals per game. Danieli gots lots of assistance from defender Sallie Bryan '88, who was named a first team Div. III All-American. Kemp was named to the third team, and she and Bryan were named to the All-New England team.

What a difference a year makes for baseball squad

With virtually the same squad that lost 13 straight in 1986, Middlebury baseball fortunes didn't appear too bright in pre-season. And to the dismay of second-year coach

porters swept the governmental elections laid out in the new constitution. Aquino's popularity continues to carry her, even though her government has not implemented reform programs including land reform, civil rights, and equality of the sexes.

4) Rebellion and reconciliation. Aquino's attempts at reconciliation with Communist rebels had little success, despite her cease fire and release of political prisoners. However, Rosenberg writes, "clearly, the Communists underestimated popular support for Aquino."

5) Military reform. The Philippine armed forces are ill-prepared to fight the rebels, which they may have to do. Aquino retired many generals who served under Marcos, including nearly all senior commanders. She has demobilized the government supported local militias, who were ineffective in fighting the rebels. Her reforms have made some apprehensive, because they must weaken the military before it can be rebuilt under stronger civilian control. The numerous reports of military coup planning, which resulted in the ouster of Defense Minister Juan Ponce Enrile, were symptoms of the unease. Rebuilding the military, says Rosenberg, will take "many years." (It should be noted that Aquino this summer called for increased military spending, taking a hard-line with the rebels.)

6) Philippine-American relations. Aquino was effective in her nine-day visit to the U.S., garnering almost $400 million in various aid packages from the U.S. government, along with help for the Philippines $28 billion foreign debt from the International Monetary Fund and the World Bank. But there's a big storm cloud on the horizon, writes Rosenberg: "While current Philippine-American relations are harmonious, this picture could change in upcoming negotiations over the future of American bases and the nuclear-free status of the Philippines." It's an important political issue for Aquino. For many Filipinos, the U.S. bases remain symbols of the "Marcos-U.S. dictatorship."

Bob Smith, it rained during the team's spring-break Florida trip. Still, they headed north with a 3-2 record—and rising confidence for the season ahead.

When the last put-out was made in a home win against Skidmore, Middlebury had posted a 7-7 record (10-9 if you count the Florida games). And it could easily have been better; the team lost one-run games to Williams and Vermont.

Pitching and hitting were vastly improved over last year. Bruce Wimberly '89 emerged as the top hurler, with a 4-2 record. Two more good hurlers, Jason Reeder '89 (3-1) and John Theiss '88 (2-1), return next year, as well. Providing the power at the plate was Jon Baker '88 with a .417 average, Peter Bryant '87 (.367), Tim Rivers '88 (.333), and Tim Ostebo '89 (.327).

Success on the links

A young Middlebury golf team struggled through last place finishes in early meets at Skidmore and Williams, but began to show improvement at the New Englands, where they finished 24th in a 40-team field.

And then in the NESCAC meet at Amherst, Middlebury placed fourth—with top finishes by Andrew Buonincontro '89 (158 for second) and Dave Wheeler '89 (159 for third).

Men's track team steps forward

Overshadowed in recent years by outstanding women distance runners like All-American Tina Ilgner '86, Middlebury's men's track team took the limelight.

Co-captain Doug Burdett '87 won the 200-meter dash (21.1) and took second in the 110 high hurdles (15.1) in the New England Div. III meet. Ted Kuzmeskas '89 placed third in the discus (143'11") and fifth in the shot (45'3"), and Enrique de la Mata '88 was fourth in the 100-meter (11.2), as the Middlebury men placed ninth out of 27 teams.

Burdett won both his events, Kuzmeskas took second in his events, and de la Mata won the long jump in the NESCAC championships; the team placed third. Burdett was named the meet's top performer.

The women's team had a lean year. Only high jumper Gabriella Geutner '87 qualified for the New Englands. Freshman Maddy Diaz was a strong performer all season in the 400. — Max Petersen

Erik Borg

Rob Ward '87, wearing number 18, led the Middlebury men's lacrosse team with 38 goals.

Presidential Scholars program appears to do its job

More often than not, students who are accepted for admission to Middlebury also get offers from other top colleges and universities. In an effort to make Middlebury "extra attractive," in the words of President Olin Robison, to 160 top applicants for the class of 1991, the College offered them an early acceptance. And they were invited to attend Middlebury with special status, as "Presidential Scholars," for their freshman year.

No one knew what kind of response to expect. But College administrators seem pleased that almost 40 students had accepted the invitation and were expected on September 1 when 450 freshmen were scheduled to arrive on campus.

The designation stands mainly as an honor, but the program does offer some frills. The Presidential Scholars will participate in a year-long non-credit seminar with President Olin Robison, who will call the group together, for example, to meet and talk with important campus visitors. The Scholars will also be offered paid off-campus internships, arranged by the College, during the summer following their freshman year.

Too often, Robison told a March faculty meeting as he announced the program, the parents of a prospective student will tell him that their son or daughter had been leaning toward Middlebury—until another college "went to work" on the student. The Presidential Scholars program appears to be Middlebury's way of holding out a carrot. Faculty members made phone calls to prospective Scholars, and they were invited to campus for a special weekend visit in March (77 attended). "We believe that Middlebury has much to offer you," Robison wrote in his letter of invitation, "and we are convinced you will bring Middlebury the qualities of character, academic achievement, and leadership potential that we want to recognize and encourage."

News of the program did spark some discussion among students already on campus. An editorial "aside" in the *Campus* suggest-

ed a few "improvements" in the program: Why not offer the Presidential Scholars "free cuts in line at all Proctor meals, personalized washers and dryers" and waterbeds?

Administrators think the program will be fair. It's no change in policy for Middlebury to honor outstanding achievement and leadership. The College's position seems to be that a program like this, which attracts top-quality students to Middlebury, makes Middlebury a better place for all its students.

"The College does not offer merit scholarships," noted Dean of the College John Emerson. "People who need financial aid should be the ones to get it." But the Presidential Scholars program is an attempt to single out some of the best applicants for special attention. "In the last few years," Emerson continued, "we've been doing very well in competition with schools like Amherst and Williams. This program should make us even more attractive."

Make your reservations now for Christmas in Vermont—at the new Skyline Lodge

It was December of 1985, and about 15 Middlebury Mountain Club members hiked up Battell Mountain, braving the early winter cold to enjoy an overnight Christmas party at the Skyline Lodge. "The party was hot," one student remembers, "but the shelter was cold and draughty, even when the wood stove was being stoked—and most of the time it wasn't."

This past Christmas there was no party at Skyline Lodge—because there was no Skyline Lodge. Built in 1954 by the Middlebury Mountain Club, in accordance with a special-use permit from the U.S. Department of Agriculture, the lodge was feeling its age. Deciding that the dilapidated shelter was a public hazard, the U.S. Forest Service destroyed it in December.

A new (and improved) Skyline Lodge will be constructed on the site, but this time the Green Mountain Club will do the work, under the supervision of a qualified builder and the Forest Service. The National Guard airlifted logs and building materials to the site via helicopter this spring and work was under way this summer. The Green Mountain Club expected the lodge to be finished by the end of July—in plenty of time for the Middlebury Mountain Club's next Christmas party.

Learning to write on computers

When we integrated computers into our three sections of freshmen English last spring [1986]," write Kathleen Skubikowski and John Elder of the English department in the May/June 1987 issue of *College Composition in Communications*, "we wanted to use them in a way that expressed our central values as teachers of writing." So, they write in their article "Wordprocessing in a Community of Writers," they organized their course to teach students how to use computers to do more than just revise drafts; the goal was to show students how "to use wordprocessing as a vehicle for writing to learn and for exchanging ideas."

Judging from the article, which is punctuated by student comments which were recorded as the course progressed, the course did just that.

Skubikowski and Elder start with the basics. The classroom in Monroe Hall was equipped with 18 micro-computers placed around the room against the wall, they explain, with a conference table in the center of the room for class discussions. Chairs on casters allowed students to roll from the table to the computers, as necessary. The first two weeks of the course introduced the students to the basics of wordprocessing.

Once the course got rolling, each student was required to make five "exploratory entries"—or "freewrites"—a week during the 12-week semester. Each entry could begin with a new insight or story, or the entries could carry a particular line of thought or story onward. All the entries were loaded onto the College's mainframe computer, so that each member of the class could respond to two students' weekly collection of writing—"not evaluating them on the level of organization or correctness," Skubikowski and Elder explain, "but simply indicating which elements were interesting." (Having all the students' writing on the mainframe, Skubikowski and Elder note, also allowed them to check on progress.)

Some students had a hard time at first: "For the first two weeks of classes, I daily encountered some problem," one student wrote. "I figured that I would never get the hang of using a computer." But by the fourth week, the same student wrote that she "began to look forward to time spent on the computer . . . [and] was amazed at how fast it made the whole process."

Indeed, students quickly discovered that they could type faster then they could write by hand. As another student commented, "The speed brings writing and thinking closer together."

Each student produced five final essays at the end of the course, most of them growing out of the free-writing entries. And Elder and Skubikowski write, "The final result of the course was gratifying in terms of the energy and polish of the students' revised essays: they were indeed accumulating an impressive repertoire of writing strategies, many of them learned from each other."

But more important, perhaps, was that students began to think of their writing as "conversation" between classmates—and as a tool to create community. "I think in this class, not only are we learning to write better, but we are also learning how to communicate," commented a student. Students felt that they were "getting to know the people in the class through their entries" and that "an unspoken trust" developed between writers and correspondents.

Mission accomplished.

Honors

Role model

This past April Erica Wonnacott, Middlebury's Dean of Students since 1970, was awarded the Sister Elizabeth Candon Distinguished Service Award by the Vermont National Identification Program, an organization of women leaders in higher education. The award—named for former Trinity College, Burlington, Vt., president and Middlebury trustee Candon—acknowledges the important role Wonnacott has played in shaping Middlebury College during 17 years of service—and the role model she's projected for women educational leaders in doing so: "Erica's great gift is the gift of judgment. She intuitively distinguishes mountains from molehills," the nomination sheet said. "She has been a powerful figure at Middlebury for a long time. Her power derives not from its skillful manipulation but rather from the force of her character."

Filling the chairs

Five Middlebury faculty members were named to College professorships last spring.

Nicholas Clifford, history, was named College Professor, the highest honor that can be bestowed upon a member of the Middlebury faculty. As College professor, Clifford, a specialist in 20th-century Chi-

nese history, becomes a department unto himself; he can teach any subject, for any department. Clifford has published *Retreat from China: British Policy in the Far East, 1937-1941* (University of Washington, 1967) and *Shanghai, 1925: Urban Nationalism and the Defense of Foreign Privilege* (University of Michigan, 1979). He has been a member of the Middlebury faculty since 1966.

Russell Leng '60, political science, has been named the first Frederick C. Dirks '30 Professor. The Dirks chair, established by a gift from former World Bank analyst Dirks, must be filled by a member of the faculty whose area of expertise embraces the study of political economy in an international context and whose teaching and research bring out the political and economic dimensions of international policy problems. Leng, who has written numerous articles on international conflicts and their resolutions, joined the Middlebury faculty in 1966.

John Spencer, history, was named to the William R. Kenan Jr. Professorship. The position provides leave time during the winter term and annual support for professional activities and research costs. Spencer, a specialist in modern African history, joined the Middlebury faculty in 1974. His recent book, *KAU:The Kenya African Union* (Routledge and Kegan Paul, 1985), traces the development of African nationalism as Kenya moved toward independence from Britain after World War II.

Edward Martin, English, was named Henry Norman Hudson Professor of English. Martin has published extensively on H.L. Mencken, including a book, *H.L. Mencken and the Debunkers* (Georgia, 1984). He joined the Middlebury faculty in 1961.

And John Hunisak, art, was named Christian A. Johnson Professor of Art. Hunisak, who joined the Middlebury faculty in 1970, has published a book, *The Sculptor Jules Dalou: Studies in his Style and Imagery* (Garland, 1977), and has written on Rodin and Romantic sculpture.

A Fulbright

David Rosenberg, professor of political science, has been awarded a Fulbright Research Fellowship to conduct research in the Philippines during the 1987-88 academic year. Rosenberg has published numerous articles on the fast-breaking developments in the Philippines over the last few years (for a recent example see p. 33 of this magazine), and has written and edited several books.

A Guggenheim

Sydney Lea, English, has been awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship for the 1987-88 academic year. Lea will work on a book of poems and a novel, and he will spend part of the year in Italy.

How do you get it all home?

You've been at Middlebury for four years, and at the end of every year you've put all your belongings in storage so you could travel light and visit friends in Boston on your way home. In your four years you bought a new stereo, a personal computer, and, uh, a few record albums.

Graduation is a few days away. You live in New York City and your parents suddenly remind you that they sold the station wagon. Or you live in California and were planning to put your things in local Middlebury storage again until you returned to the East Coast to start your new job—and you get a last minute offer in California that you can't refuse.

The College mailing service and United Parcel Service have a deal for you—and for your less frantic friends. Twice in May, UPS sets up an on-campus station for students to bring their boxes to ship home. Mailing service head Eileen Rollinson and UPS customer service representative Steve Richardson worked the arrangement out five years ago—and it's only recently that other area schools have begun to copy the idea (Dartmouth did so this year).

On the early May date, UPS shipped 204 boxes for close to 100 students. But the second May date—aimed at seniors and scheduled after the end of exams—is by far the busier of the two. One student, Richardson reports, brought in 14 boxes. "We used to have a 10-box maximum," he explains, "but we did away with it."

Two UPS clerks, Karen Maxham and Louann Farnham, check the boxes pretty carefully. They keep a few spares handy, along with plenty of wide packing tape.

Andy Kraetzer '87 steps up and explains that he's packed a stereo (actually it turns out to be hand-carried tape player/radio) in a big empty box, wrapped in a comforter, to ship to California. Richardson gives the box a shake and says, "Too loose. As it goes down the conveyor belts, the contents shift. A package to California goes through eight different belts." They repack the box more tightly.

Farnham asks Rob Casady '87 to finish filling out a form with his current address. He looks puzzled: "But I'm not going to be here. I'm graduating."

The seals weren't the only innocent victims

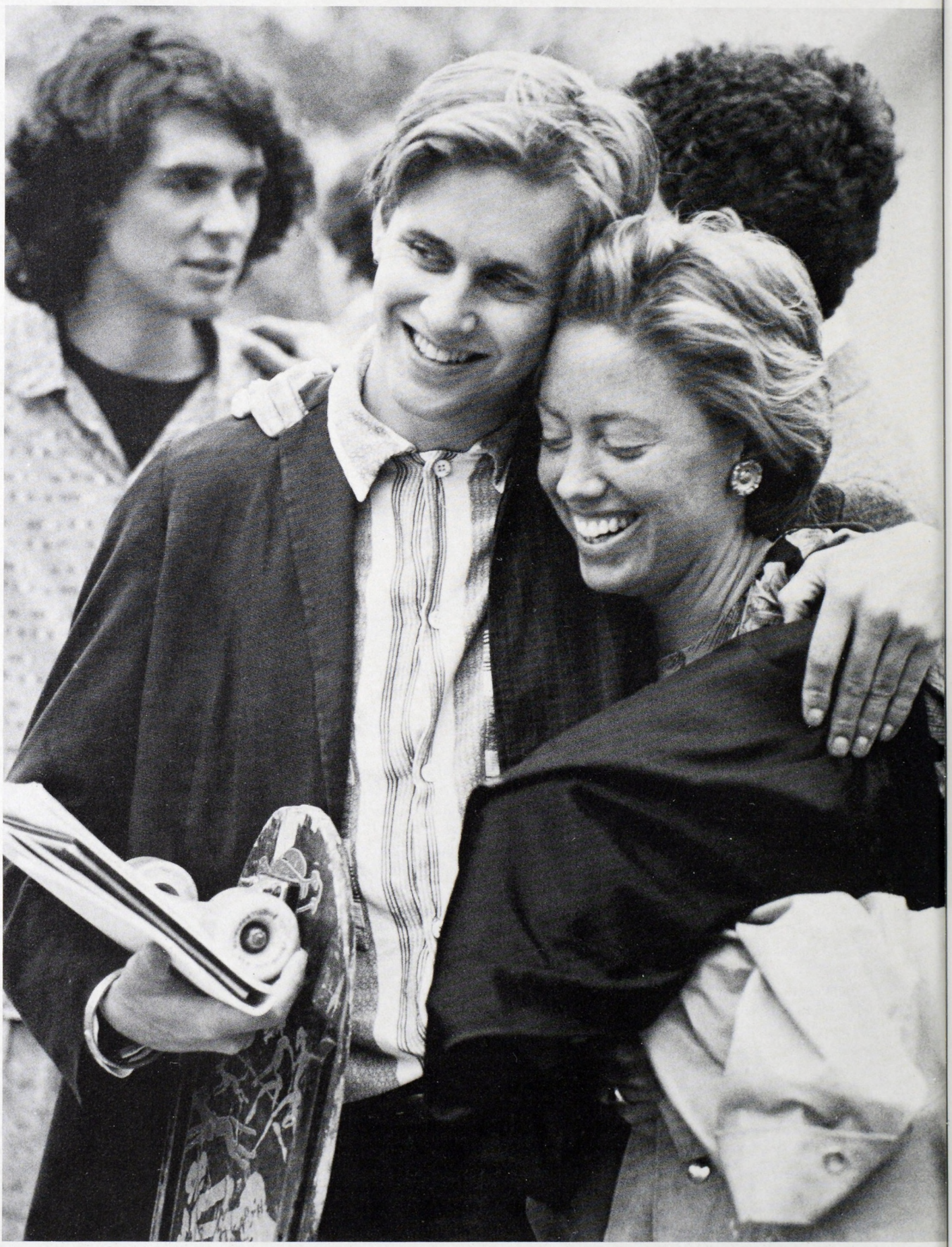
Twenty years ago the native peoples of Northeast Canada and Greenland—Inuit Eskimos, for the most part—were nearly self sufficient, keeping to their traditional ways of hunting seals for food and trading the skins for necessities. Today, the Inuit are dependent upon government support and wage labor for their existence, and their culture is falling apart.

Offering an "anthropological perspective" in a lecture entitled "Marooned in a Blizzard of Contradictions," George Wenzel of the Center for Northern Studies in Wolcott, Vermont, told a Middlebury audience last spring that problems of the Inuit are a perhaps unintentional but direct result of the international Animal Rights movement.

"Seals provided both food and money," Wenzel explained. In 1981, the Inuits could sell seal skins—the by-product of their subsistence hunts—at $21 a pelt. But that was before the European Economic Community began boycotting all seal products in response to complaints from Animal Rights crusaders about inhumane commercial seal skin-traders. By 1983, the European boycott had caused the open market to crash. Ever since, the price of a pelt has remained between $.50 and $1.50—and the Inuit have been forced to pursue other wage-earning work, because they can no longer afford to hunt.

The tragedy, Wenzel explains, goes beyond the economic hardship faced by the Inuit. Hunting has always been an important part of the Inuit cultural identity—and to lose hunting as a way of life is to lose that identity. "Hunting is not immoral in Inuit society," says Wenzel. "It is what the entire social system is based on. If you ask an Inuit who he is, he will say, 'A hunter.'"

The Animal Rights people have their side of the story, too, Wenzel granted. Commercial traders were exploiting the seal-skin market, killing only for profit. But the traditional rights and claims of the Inuit need somehow to be heard and honored, as well.



SPECIAL NEWS

Not your typical Commencement—but are they ever?

There were more than a few out-of-the-ordinary details at this year's Commencement.

American civilization and literature majors pinned American flags to their robes, over their hearts. Northern studies majors shook hands with wool mittens. The Middlebury Commencement stage saw the awarding of a University of Texas degree. To the traditional Commencement marches, the band added the triumphant brass fanfare of the "Star Wars" theme.

And as Dean of the College John Emerson told the audience of over 3,000 in his opening remarks, he was sure that no graduating seniors had slept too late that morning. The seniors were already up and about at 5:30, he assured parents, when several had reportedly been bathing in the town fountain, while others were warming up for the day's events with frisbee-throwing in the misty main quadrangle.

It was just another Middlebury Commencement—and one, of course, is never like another. In his welcome to parents and friends of the College, President Olin Robison noted that all over the country people were gathering on college and university campuses to "practice an ancient ritual": "I assure you that our particular version of this ceremony is well-played—but hardly rehearsed at all."

There was, in fact, some business as usual. Camera flashes popped as 546 baccalaureate degrees were handed out. Five honorary degrees were awarded: to former Congresswoman Barbara Jordan, former Middlebury trustee John M. Kirk, Director of the National Security Agency William Eldridge Odom, Boston Pops conductor and "Star Wars" composer John Towner Williams, and U.S. Court of Appeals Judge John Minor Wisdom. (A sixth honorary degree, for computer genius and Rear Admiral Grace Murray Hopper of the U.S. Navy, was scheduled until a last-minute accident forced Hopper to cancel her visit to Middlebury.)

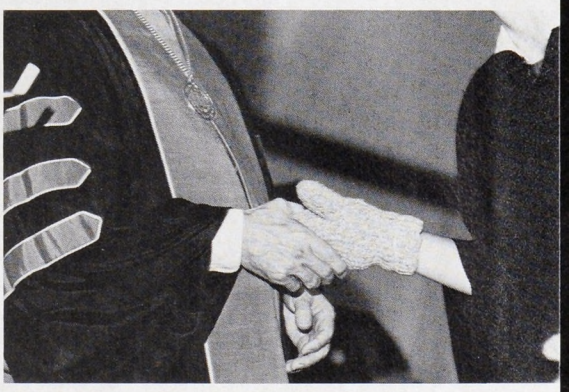
Peter Cole '87 (left) gets a hug from assistant professor Page Laughlin.

And, as usual (for the third straight year, at least), the threat of rain moved the ceremonies indoors to the Duke Nelson Arena. Obviously, however, no one let the roof and clouds overhead put a damper on things.

In fact, one senior commented that Barbara Jordan's commencement address had really "raised the roof." Her talk was strong and concise. She delivered a stinging attack on the example of public service her generation had recently been giving those in preparation for future service. Whether or not laws have been broken, she implied, "moral blind spots" have been exposed to the American public in the special prosecutor's investigation of the U.S. Attorney General for financial improprieties, in the covert deceits of the Iran/Contra affair, in the bad judgment of a presidential candidate who showed "he was morally obtuse to such an extent that he probably shouldn't be president," and in the Caesar-like greed of television evangelists Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker. Values are important, she said, and they must somehow be taught. "This is the time to identify those values we have in common," said Jordan, "and incorporate them into our rules for daily living." (A complete text of her remarks can be found on following pages.)

In addition to giving the Commencement address, Jordan was called on to play another role, later in the event, as undergraduate degrees were being given out. Moments after Kathryn Carpenter, an Italian major from Memphis, Tennessee, had received her degree, Dean Emerson stepped in to announce a "departure from normal procedure." By the power invested in her by the University of Texas at Austin, Jordan then bestowed a bachelor's degree from that institution's School of Business on Kathryn's twin brother Stephen Carpenter, who promptly exchanged "hook'em horns" finger-signs with Jordan. The University of Texas commencement ceremonies had been held the day before, and the Carpenter parents couldn't make both events—hence the more-than-convenient compromise.

Once the crowd had been released to the parking lot outside the arena, of course, no one needed rehearsal or instructions on what to do next. What one student had called the "controlled chaos" of the ceremony broke forth into demonstrative displays



of enthusiasm. Crowds of cameras lined up elbow to elbow in front of crowds of students standing arm in arm. More than once a shout was passed between friends: "I'm in the phone book." Hugs moved so quickly, it was tough to get them on camera.

Then it was off to what one senior was overheard to call "one last line"—the lunch picnic near Mead Chapel. But the long lunch line, perhaps, provided some time for pause and reflection. As Mike Ehrenstein '87 said to his father: "It's a weird feeling. I have nothing else to do here."

The Honoraries

Spread across the spectrum of American life, this year's Honorary Degree recipients had at least one thing in common: service to their publics and their communities. Each of them has touched the Middlebury community and the lives of Americans in ways many people might never fully notice:

Barbara Jordan, Doctor of Laws. As a first term U.S. Congresswoman from Texas in 1973, Barbara Jordan was made a member of the powerful House Judiciary Committee, and she stirred the country with her eloquent defense of the Constitution in the earliest stages of the Watergate hearings. A lawyer and the first black woman to serve in the Texas State Senate before she burst onto the national scene, Jordan delivered the keynote address at the 1976 Democratic National Convention which sent President Jimmy Carter on to victory. She currently holds the Centennial Chair in National Policy at the Lyndon B. Johnson School of Public Policy at the University of Texas at Austin: "It was more than just the extraordinary

eloquence that led one observer to note, 'If God is a woman, she must sound like Barbara Jordan,'" said President Olin Robison in presenting her degree. "In a lifetime committed to public service, you have recognized that framing minds and values is as important as framing laws and that a basic core of principle and integrity must stand at the center of public service."

John M. Kirk '39, Doctor of Laws. A 1936 All America and captain of the 1938 Middlebury football team, John Kirk was again called by the College to serve in 1971, when he was elected as an alumni trustee. Four years later he was named a charter trustee, and in all he served 15 years on the Middlebury Board, before stepping down last year. As founder and president of a successful steel business, the John M. Kirk Company, Kirk has been a business and community leader in the Boston area: "For this College, and for many of its students, past and present, you have made the critical difference. You have sought out exceptionally qualified young people and gently, but forcefully, guided them toward Middlebury College; you have provided the necessary sustenance and encouragement during their undergraduate years, and, finally. . . you have brought dozens of Middlebury graduates into your employment and under your tutelage."

William Eldridge Odom, Doctor of Laws. Appointed director of the National Security Agency and chief of the Central Security Service by President Ronald Reagan in 1985, Lieutenant General William Odom began his career of public service as a 1954 West Point graduate. He has a Ph.D. from Columbia; his specialty is Soviet studies. His son, Mark Weld Odom, graduated with the Class of 1987: "As an erudite and learned contributor to the modern military, you bring a well-informed perspective to the application of our foreign policy. . . . At a time when the gathering and analysis of information, the setting of policy, and the use of modern technologies race almost beyond human comprehension, much less control, you continue to provide a calm, intelligent, and reasoned approach to some of the most critical questions of our time."

John Towner Williams, Doctor of Arts. Composer of the musical scores for seven of the top 12 box office movies of all time—including "Star Wars," "E.T.," and "Close Encounters of the Third Kind"—John Williams has provided *leitmotifs* for our times. Trained at Juilliard and UCLA, he made his mark in Hollywood and then was named conductor of the Boston Pops Orchestra in 1980. He has received 21 Academy Award

Values in Common

Shortly you will be dubbed the "Class of '87, Middlebury College." That designation and your degree are your ticket of admission to a class of elite Americans. You will probably object to being called elite. You will say to yourself and others that America is a classless society; that here all people are equal; that we have written into our constitution that class, hereditary privilege, and titles of nobility are disallowed—rejected—as requirements for holding public office. That is perhaps what you feel and believe and provides the basis for your resentment of my statement that today you become an elite American.

I make that statement because reality is at variance with those long-held, traditional and historical beliefs. There is a democratic elitism which honors those with brains and degrees and expects that those with those attributes and credentials will become the active participants and decision makers in the governments and communities all across America. The words 'democratic elitism' do not contain an inherent contradiction. Democracy is kept intact because participation in the electoral process is not restricted. The franchise is almost universal and is limited only by mental incapacity or imprisonment. In regards to the right to vote, democracy is alive and well. However, voting is a passive act. Formulating policy and implementing it are acts of governing which require an informed and engaged intellect. Those qualities are not universal. However, those with a college education are likely to be the ones chosen to govern.

You are elite because there are not many of you. You constitute less than a quarter of the adult population of this country—that is, around 19 percent. You are challenged to bear democracy's burden and participate in the governance of this nation to the end that the majority of the people benefit. That is, you are expected to act in the public interest for the common good. That is an expectation which is not easy to actualize.

My generation which has preceded you should have left a legacy which preserved the highest principles and the most treasured values. Instead, we present you with the hot debate over whether values should be taught. On the left we have the negative. That position may be stated that values should not be taught because the opportunity to proselytize is too great and freedom of conscience and liberty of thought could be endangered. The affirmative argument states that values should be taught but only those I (the proponent) approve and sanction. While the debate goes on, the public is treated to the spectacle of the Attorney General of the United States requesting that an independent counsel investigate him to determine whether he has acted improperly and/or illegally in securing a government contract for friends and investing in the friends' enterprise for his (the Attorney General's) personal benefit. We have seen a President deny that he knew about certain covert activities carried out in his name and then decide that he did know after Congressional investigations revealed that he knew. We saw a candidate for President of the United States abandon his pursuit of that office when it was revealed that he was morally obtuse to such an extent that he probably shouldn't be President. And then there were Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker, the television evangelists, telling us to render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's as well as the things that are God's. We could go on with a litany of moral blind spots revealed to the public. The point is that this is no time to debate whether to teach values or the proper forum for such instruction. This is the time to identify those values we have in common and incorporate them into our rules for daily living. It is by this that the quality of our civilization is measured.

Any identification of values in common should include the following:

Truth: John Rawls, a political philosopher, says of truth that it is "the first virtue of all human institutions." We expect to be told the truth in the myriad interactions of social intercourse. Lying is always wrong. If it is ever to be excused, the circumstances must be a crisis in which life or death is at stake. Those who govern must and should have an unbreachable attachment to the truth.

Tolerance: This is a minimum, entry level value for the society. We celebrate the pluralism which so identifies America. We are a diverse people with differing ideas, beliefs, habits, and customs. And we tolerate diversity as long as it does not threaten public order and safety. Tolerance is a value we have in common.

A higher level or plane of this value is *Respect*: The individual is entitled to have his selfhood respected and his dignity pro-

Erik Borg

Former Congresswoman Barbara Jordan, Middlebury's 1987 Commencement speaker, currently holds the Centennial Chair in National Policy at the Lyndon B. Johnson School of Public Affairs at the University of Texas at Austin.

tected from violation by others. The movement from mere tolerance to respect represents a change from passive response to engaged feeling and belief. Tolerance and respect are in the public interest and for the common good.

The imperative of *Community* is a shared value. We are human, social, and political and are naturally inclined to organize ourselves into a community. We associate with each other in society for mutual benefit. Such political philosophers as John Locke, David Hume, Thomas Hobbes, John Rawls, and others have written much about the Social Contract which governed once we were no longer in a state of nature. That contract gave us laws and regulated our conduct in ways which made sense.

The antithesis to community is isolation. There is a danger which surrounds anyone who chooses isolation over community. Isolation, underscored and reinforced, leads to a kind of hyper-individualism. Such, carried to an extreme, leads inexorably to anarchy, a non-state which is in no one's interest. (Whenever I hear the President and other policy makers speak of privatization, I get an uneasy feeling about the stability of community.)

The resolution of disputes by peaceful means rather than violent means is a preferred view widely shared. The rhetoric of *Peace* proliferates as we prepare for the last war. The Constitution grants the Congress the authority to declare war. The last such declaration authorized our entry into World War II. We are not now in a state of war, but flag-draped coffins carrying battlefield casualties keep arriving. One must ask, how serious is our commitment to peace?

I have not begun to exhaust the values we humans hold in common. What is the quality which makes and keeps these values so widely held and believed? Are they a matter of law, the violation of which is punished? Is there a great scorekeeper in the sky waiting to call us in for a final accounting? If we don't keep these values will we be blackballed from the neighborhood? The answer to each of these questions is No.

We hold these values because they conform to the universal fitness of things. They are rational, natural, and conform to common sense.

The French moralist, Michel de Montaigne, once wrote: "The laws of conscience, which we say are born of nature, are born of custom; each man, holding in inward veneration the opinions and the morals approved and accepted around him, cannot break himself loose from them without remorse, or apply himself to them without self-satisfaction."

Class of '87, Middlebury College, you have been taught well and you have learned well. Hopefully, you are now ready to do battle on whichever front you choose to occupy. I leave you with this essay by Robert Fulghum, "All I ever really needed to know I learned in Kindergarten" (Reprinted from Kansas City *Star Times*, September 17, 1986.):

Most of what I really need to know about how to live, what to do, and how to be; I learned in kindergarten. Wisdom was not at the top of the graduate school mountain, but there in the sandbox at nursery school.

These are the things I learned: Share everything. Play fair. Don't hit people. Put things back where you found them. Clean up your own mess. Don't take things that aren't yours. Say you're sorry when you hurt somebody. Wash your hands before you eat. Flush. Warm milk and cookies are good for you. Live a balanced life. Learn some and think some and draw and paint and sing and dance and play and work every day some. Take a nap every afternoon. When you go out into the world, watch for traffic, hold hands, and stick together. Be aware of wonder. Remember the little seed in the plastic cup. The roots go down and the plant goes up and nobody really knows how or why, but we are all like that.

Goldfish and hamsters and white mice and even the little seed in the plastic cup—they all die. So do we.

And then remember the book about Dick and Jane and the first word you learned, the biggest word of all—LOOK. Everything you need to know is in there somewhere. The Golden Rule and love and basic sanitation. Ecology and politics and sane living.

Think of what a better world it would be if we all—the whole world—had cookies and milk about 3 o'clock every afternoon and then lay down with our blankets for a nap. Or if we had a basic policy in our nation, and other nations, to always put things back where we found them and clean up your own messes. And it is still true, no matter how old you are, when you go out into the world, it is best to hold hands and stick together.

—Barbara Jordan, Honorary Doctor of Laws '87

nominations and has won 4 Oscars and 15 Grammies: "Your music has helped the earth to shake, ships to sink, buildings to burn, and people to develop irrational responses to beaches, small leathery creatures, and the Harvard Law School. . . . Your very private work as a composer and your public work as a conductor of one of our legendary orchestras have represented this country's creative quality to millions throughout the world and, yes, perhaps even unto a galaxy far, far away."

John Minor Wisdom, Doctor of Laws. For 30 years, John Wisdom has been U.S. Circuit Judge for the Fifth Circuit, U.S. Court of Appeals, in New Orleans, and he has been associated with some of the most important opinions of civil rights law, including cases such as the admission of James Meredith to the University of Mississippi and the abolition of state barriers to black voting rights: "You have embodied the philosopher's idea that 'to go to a judge means to go to the just.' . . . In all the best senses of that word, you have, in your life and words, offered to the nation a model for the American character."

Trophies are nice—but she'll take the sweat shirt

Can the spirit of the achievement truly be captured by an award?" That was the question asked by Dorcas DenHartog '87, as she and 100 senior athletes accepted pewter tankards for their Middlebury exploits at the senior athletic banquet.

DenHartog, 1985 Division III national champion cross-country runner and an All-American cross-country skier, suggested that she has won her share of medals, plaques, and trophies to collect dust on her shelf. But, she continued, "As a senior, getting notices in my mail to return my sweats or be fined heavily, I've come to the conclusion that the best, most appropriate award for our athletic contribution to the College is our Middlebury sweat shirt."

"Now, most of us here live in our sweat shirts," she continued. "And we know that almost nothing is so nice as a nice clean sweat shirt—especially because it happens maybe once a month."

She then laid out the four stages of a sweat shirt's life cycle. The first week, "that sweat shirt still smells clean, looks clean," and "it can be worn to class." The second week it gets called into action—and despite best efforts it gets soiled during sit-ups on the grass, or, when worn around the waist, it falls into a puddle—"or maybe you're in the weight room and some guy stuffs it in with the chalk." Then there's the "wear-it-whenever-you-are-going-to-be-or-already-are-grimy-sweaty-dirty" stage.

"But the fourth step is the harshest," DenHartog grimaced. "That's when the sweat shirt has already been put in the laundry bag. But it's ten minutes until practice and there's nothing else left to wear. So you pull it out. And you stand downwind of your friends and teammates. And decide to bag the poli sci reading and get your laundry done that night."

International fellowship

Yes," said Jayne Maxwell '87 this past spring, "you could say I'm looking forward to next year."

With Joseph Nevins '87, Maxwell was named one of 80 graduating seniors from colleges around the country to receive a Thomas J. Watson Fellowship for 1987-88. A third Middlebury student, Urszula Kotlow, was named an alternate. (Carleton College senior Gery Ryan, son of nurse Sally Ryan of the College Health Center, was also named a Watson Fellow.)

Maxwell and Nevins will each receive $11,000 to be used, in the Watson Foundation's words, to support travel abroad for "a year of focused study and experience in a field in which the Fellow has demonstrated the potential for real leadership." Fifty top American small colleges put up nominees for the Watson Fellowships; this year 80 winners were selected from 178 nominees.

Maxwell, a sociology/anthropology major, proposed a project entitled "British Colonialism on Rubber and Tea Plantations," and she will travel to India, Malaysia, and Great Britain. Nevins, who graduated with a joint major in geography and political science, will look into "Farm to City Migration" in the Dominican Republic, Cuba, Jamaica, Nicaragua, and Mexico. He began his work this summer, enrolling in Middlebury's Spanish School.

After four years, a simple lesson

Thinking back to freshman year, Martha Ulrich '87 remembered that the sudden disappearence of parental prohibitions was a shock: "There was no one to say. . . 'Marty, you must eat this meatloaf. It's good for you.'"

But she learned self-enforcement. And delivering this year's Phi Beta Kappa address, Ulrich more or less summed up her four years of growing up at Middlebury in four simple sentences: "When I first arrived here, I avoided eating meals in upper Proctor, intimidated by the upperclassmen. Four years later, who would have thought that junior Phi Beta Kappa Marty Ulrich would be running as Party Marty for Carnival Queen? I used to look with fear and trepidation at my syllabus, agonizing that I would never get all the work done. After many semesters, I feel I can accomplish the tasks placed in front of me."

Not just a scholar (she also was awarded the Frederick C. Dirks '30 Prize in economics last fall), Ulrich captained the women's track and cross-country teams, ran for Carnival Queen, and played in flute ensembles her first three years—but, she implied, she never let those activities get in the way of her studies. "Do not settle for mediocrity. You have shown us that you have talents both academically and otherwise," she told 56 fellow seniors in the audience, with their parents and Middlebury faculty members. "Use the talents recognized today to get the most you can out of life."

Catherine Scales (below, left) and Rena Williams and 543 other seniors celebrated outside the Duke Nelson Arena

Erik Borg

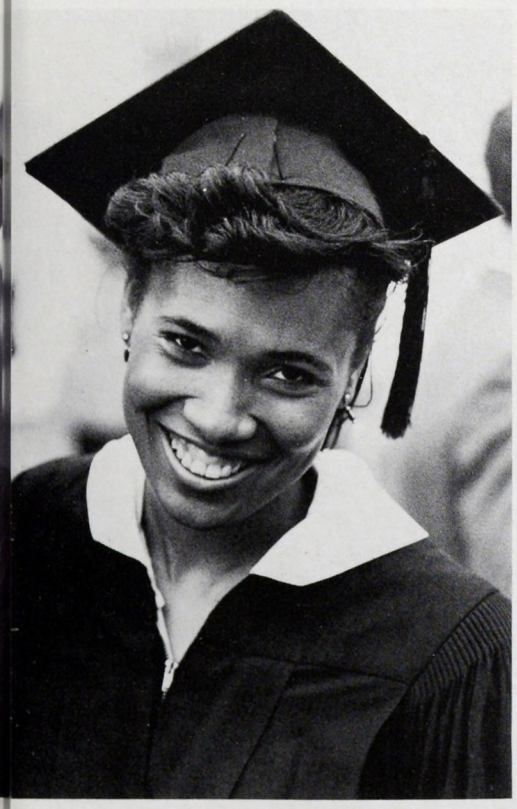
Hometown girl makes good

Earning the top honor was a surprise to her, says 1987 valedictorian Elizabeth Baker, "but I'm sure my parents knew."

Baker, daughter of Bob and Alexandra Baker of the Middlebury Russian department, wasn't all that surprised. She'd been valedictorian at Middlebury High School, and during her freshman year at the College a friend bet her $5 she would do it again. She giggles: "I guess I owe her $5."

A Chinese major, Baker studied hard at Middlebury. She lived in the dorms, but even when she was home she watched almost no television (her family didn't own one until a year or so ago). She read a lot in high school, she continues, "but I didn't do much reading for pleasure in college." At one time in her youth she played the piano rather seriously; she plays "a little" now. She also used to ride horses regularly; she quit sophomore year. On the other hand, she's been a waitress at Mr. Ups for five years, and she taught Chinese for a few hours a week at the Cornwall and Salisbury elementary schools last spring. She also taught Chinese drill sections at the College.

She preferred teaching the children: "Fourth graders are much more open and ready to mimic. College students try to think it out. They won't just try to say it."



Chinese isn't Baker's only language; she was raised bilingually and can converse in Russian ("My spelling and writing is terrible, though"). It's also not her only area of scholarly achievement and interest. Entering her senior year, she had a number of requirements to fulfill, because she'd spent junior year abroad. For her one elective in the fall, she picked an Old Testament course, "and I figured I might as well take the New Testament course in the spring."

Her biggest surprise on Commencement weekend was winning a Woolsey Prize for writing one of the top examinations in Bible studies. (She also won the Phi Beta Kappa Prize for "intellectual excellence," and the George H. Catlin Award for the highest grade in the humanities, social sciences, and language.)

But Chinese has been her passion. "It's a department that engulfs you," she acknowledges. Department chairman John Berninghausen wields a strong hand: "He's pretty much planned my life for me the last few years."

Among other things, he pushed her to apply to Stanford's Inter-University Program for Chinese Language Studies in Taipei, Taiwan, for her junior year abroad. Most of the students come from the top U.S. graduate programs; it's probably the toughest and most competitive Chinese program there is—four hours of classroom instruction each day, "plus six or seven hours of homework." It was so tough, in fact, that Baker doesn't think she had enough free time to experience Chinese culture. She did travel for six weeks on the mainland after the program, however. "Sometimes I've felt pressured," Baker grants. "But I don't think I would have applied to the Inter-University program without Professor Berninghausen's encouragement. I don't think I would have had the courage on my own."

Does she still call him "Professor" now that she's graduated? "Actually, I always call him by his Chinese name." (The name is Bai Laoshi. Nothing fancy—it can be translated literally as Master Berninghausen.)

Baker's summer plans were to do some reading, work at Mr. Ups, and hang around the Chinese School—basically what she's always done during the summer (when she was younger it was the Russian School). She laughs: "I guess you could say I'm a real faculty brat."

Ask her what she wants to do with the rest of her life, and the answer comes quickly—she wants to teach. Next spring term she'll create a brand new Chinese language and area studies program at the Colorado School of Mines; eventually she'd like to teach at the high school level, probably in an East Coast prep school. Graduate school is a possibility—eventually.

"Right now," Baker laughs again, "I can't bear the thought of more school."

Erik Borg

1987 Valedictorian Elizabeth Baker is the daughter of Robert and Alexandra Baker of the Russian department.

A few honored theses

To earn departmental honors, seniors must complete an honors thesis (and some departments make senior theses a requirement for majors). Here are outlines of three of the best, which also helped earn Commencement prizes and awards for the authors:

Dismantling the Raj: From March 22 until April 11 of 1942, Sir Stafford Cripps, Britain's Lord Privy Seal, conducted a feverish round of negotiations with a multitude of Indian leaders, writes history major John Scharfenberg '87 in his thesis entitled, "The Cripps Mission: A Chance for a Unified, Independent India." (Scharfenberg won the Mildred Virginia Osher History Prize for the best honors thesis in history.) Cripps carried with him a Draft Declaration from the British government, which would give India independence under dominion status after World War II, in exchange for

stronger Indian support in the war. Was the Cripps mission a sincere effort on the part of the British? Scharfenberg argues that it was—at least for Cripps.

Chief obstacle to an agreement was the insistence of the Gandhi- and Hindu-dominated Congress Party that independence be granted immediately, not after the war. Walking a fine line and splitting hairs, Scharfenberg suggests, Cripps carved out a proposed role for Indians in a war-time government that was close to an Indian national goverment—and which would not have been totally acceptable to Britain's government. "It is apparent," Scharfenberg writes, "that Cripps overstepped the War Cabinet's instructions and went a great way towards meeting Congress' demand for a national government."

The Muslim League would have accepted the proposal; in the end, however, Gandhi and the Congress Party—fearful perhaps, that the British were losing the war and therefore reluctant to become too closely aligned—rejected the Cripps proposals. And so ended what Scharfenberg speculates might have been the last chance for a unified India. "At this point, the Muslims were willing to compromise with Congress to solve India's problems. Unfortunately, Congress was unwilling to compromise and as a result made unrealistic and unworkable demands," Scharfenberg concludes. "Regrettably, the Draft Declaration's rejection helped to crystallize Hindu-Muslim relations."

Can heart cells regenerate?: Over 2,000 years ago, Aristotle noted the regenerative process in animals, writes biology major Urszula Kotlow (who double-majored in chemistry and received the Merck and Company Award for distinguished achievement in chemistry and future promise in medicine). The re-growth of salamander limbs might be the best known common example. In her thesis entitled "Histological Study of the Healing Process Following Ventricle Resection in the Newt *Triturus* (Notophthalmus) *Viridescens*," Kotlow looked closely at possible heart regeneration in newts.

About a quarter of the heart was removed from 60 animals, and then the animals were sacrificed from 0 to 104 hours after the initial surgery to study changes in the cells of the wound. Initial cell changes in the surgery area looked like wound-healing, as the wound closed. But in later stages, Kotlow found, new tissue fibers were formed that closely resembled those of heart muscle. "Although these histological findings strongly suggest that heart regeneration occurred, further hisotological and quantitative studies would verify whether the stages of wound closure, dedifferentiation, proliferation, and redifferentiation that commonly occur in regenerating systems also decribe the healing process following major trauma in the newt heart."

The cost of assimilation: The arrival of 19th-century Irish immigrants in Boston brought together two groups with vastly different cultural outlooks, notes American civilization major Ellen Fleming '87 in her thesis on "The Politics of Cultural Conflict: The Irish and the Yankees in Boston, 1840-1888" (which won the William B. Catton Prize for the best thesis on an American subject). Many Irish Catholics faced the tragedy and hardship of their downtrodden economic situation with stoic acceptance of their lot, while Protestant Yankee rationalism celebrated self-improvement and enlightened reform. These cultural outlooks had political expression; Irish and Yankee opinions on issues like slavery, temperance, and women's rights were at odds, with the Irish sticking with the status quo and Yankees calling for reform. The Boston Irish became Democrats, the Boston Yankees Republicans.

Through the 1850s and after, the numbers of Boston Irish grew, and they built a political machine that ran the Irish wards of the city. But the Irish couldn't put up a successful candidate for mayor.

In the Presidential election of 1884, liberal Yankee Republicans split with the party to support the anti-corruption campaign of Democrat Grover Cleveland—and in Boston, these Republicans began negotiating with Irish Democrats about a possible mayoral candidate. They found one to both their likings: Hugh O'Brien. Born in Ireland, he had moved to Boston in his youth to become a successful printer and businessman—and hence the embodiment of the Yankee American dream of upward social mobility.

O'Brien went on to win the election to become Boston's first Irish Catholic mayor—but he won, notes Fleming, because he didn't run as an Irishman. O'Brien's is the story of assimilation, and, Fleming concludes, "the cost of assimilation is the denial of ethnic identity: this is the price that. . . [O'Brien] paid in order to be accepted by the elite Yankee society who idealized the traits of a distinctive American character."

American civilization graduates (right) included, from left, Emily Ferman, Ellen Fleming, Katherine Gitter, Stephen Gunther, and Scott Langerman.

Erik Borg

Double-checking your alumni information

Many Middlebury alumni have already received telephone calls from the Harris Publishing Company, publishers of the official 1988 Middlebury Alumni Directory. The purpose of these telephone calls is to verify information provided by alumni on directory questionnaires (mailed out last spring) and information held by Middlebury's alumni records office.

At the same time, these telephone calls give alumni their main chance to order copies of the directory.

The directory is scheduled for release in December 1987-January 1988. If you are interested in ordering a copy and have not heard from our representatives by October 2, 1987, you should contact Harris Publishing Company at the following address (please include your current address and phone number):

Customer Service Department
Bernard C. Harris Publishing Company, Inc.
3 Barker Avenue
White Plains, NY 10601

From page 48

always been interested in politics," he says. He got an M.P.A. from Princeton's Woodrow Wilson School in 1977, and a Ph.D. from Princeton's department of politics in 1982. Now he's an analyst, writer, lecturer, and, since October 1985, fellow at the World Policy Institute in New York City.

He describes his approach to politics as "moral and Christian." "I don't pretend to an objectivity that doesn't exist," he declares. "I assert my essential values." He characterizes himself as "a great advocate of Jeffersonian Democracy," and he doesn't think the American government always applies the same moral standards to foreign affairs as it does to domestic ones. "People are human beings," he notes, "even if they're not U.S. citizens."

One of Reding's early accomplishments was the founding in 1980 of a not-for-profit company called Isles, Inc., which continues to help economic development of the rural and urban poor in the U.S. and neighboring countries.

His energies are currently directed toward Latin America. Right now he wants to share his intimate knowledge of Nicaragua with the American people. Reding is a regular participant at conferences on Central America and a frequent lecturer at universities and churches from Middlebury to Birmingham, Alabama, to Lincoln, Nebraska. And since he doesn't have access to "Donahue" or "Nightline," he says, "I'm writing like crazy."

"Like crazy" means some 30 or 40 articles that have appeared in both American and Nicaraguan journals and newspapers over the last three years. His eye-witness report on the Nicaraguan elections, called "What Really Happened on November 4?", appeared in *Christianity and Crisis*—and was ranked #3 of the "Ten Best Censored Stories of 1984" by a national panel of media experts, including the deans of several journalism schools. He found that contrary to the representations of the U.S. government, the Nicaraguan elections weren't based on the Soviet and Cuban one-party ticket model, where you either vote for or against the party. The Nicaraguan election was run by Swedish election personnel and used a Western European model of proportional representation. In the parliamentary elections, any party that won one percent of the national vote was given representation. While most press coverage focused on the Sandinista Daniel Ortega's victory in the presidential election, a third of the parliamentary seats went to deputies from six opposition parties.

Andrew Reding '75

And just this year Reding released a book-length study of Nicaragua's controversial minister of the interior, Tomas Borge, whom Reding calls "the prime articulator of Sandinista ideology." *Christianity and Revolution: Tomas Borge's Theology of Life* (Orbis Books), says Reding, is an attempt to dispel the "myths" about Borge, whose public image in the U.S. is that of a "Soviet-totalitarian-atheistic-brutal-police-state kind of character."

"I pretty much fell for that portrayal of Borge," says Reding, "until I got to Nicaragua." Most Americans, Reding notes, don't get a chance to judge Nicaraguan leaders like Borge for themselves; Borge has been banned from entering the U.S. (He shares that distinction with 40,000 others, Reding notes, including, at one time, Canada's Pierre Trudeau, and, currently, authors Graham Greene and Gabriel Garcia Marquez and poet Pablo Neruda.)

Reding researched public records in Nicaragua and conducted extensive interviews in an attempt to find the real Borge that, according to Reding, has been obscured by anti-Sandinista propaganda. Borge's theology of life, says Reding, synthesizes a new kind of Christian Marxism which centers on human rights. Borge pardoned the men who raped, tortured, and murdered his wife, and he has a motto that says, "Our revenge toward our enemies will be to pardon them; it's the best of revenges."

While acknowledging that problems have plagued Nicaragua under the Sandinista government, Reding points out that many of the country's problems are the result of U.S. attempts to undermine the Sandinistas' best efforts at productive reform. Reding has faith in the basic principles of the Sandinista ideology, which has at its core a desire to maintain independence from all foreign powers—including the Soviet Union.

Yes, Reding agrees, "Nicaragua is a threat to other Latin American countries. It's the threat of a good example."—*LV*

MiddNet

MiddNet volunteers will answer questions about their professions and try to provide information about job opportunities and life in their areas. Area chairs can often make referrals to other alumni. For more information, contact Valerie Szymkowicz, Associate Director, Career Counseling and Placement, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753, (802)388-3711 ext. 5100.

Boston
Pieter J. Schiler '60
(Chairperson)
1373 Monument Street
Concord, MA 01742
H: (617)371-1858

Marijane Tuohy '77
(Insurance, Investments)
Chestnut Hill Financial Group
850 Boylston Street
Chestnut Hill, MA 02167
B: (617)731-4000
H: (617)522-8736

Pamela Nugent '81
(Investment Counseling)
312 Washington St. #3
Wellesley Hills, MA 02181
H: (617)237-9776
B: (617)292-4484

Scott Helmers '73
(Data/Telecommunications)
405 South Main Street
Andover, MA 01810
B: (617)967-4135
H: (617)470-3445

Kim Ulrich Whelan '79
(Management Consulting)
Temple Barker & Stone
33 Hayden Avenue
Lexington, MA 02173
B: (617)861-7580

Charles C. Palmer '57
(Brokerage)
Advest Inc.
60 State Street
Boston, MA 02109
B: (617)523-2583

Richard S. Morehouse '43
(Architecture)
Morehouse & Associates, Inc.
18 Muzzey Street
Lexington, MA 02173
B: (617)861-9500

Charles A. Butts, Jr. '48
(Publishing)
Houghton Mifflin Co.
One Beacon Street
Boston, MA 02108
B: (617)725-5254

James R. Keyes '71
(Banking)
The First National Bank of Boston
100 Federal Street
Boston, MA 02110
B: (617)434-5582
H: (617)659-4716

Lee Powers Carlson '67
(Banking)
Shawmut Bank of Boston
1 Federal Street
Boston, MA 02211
B: (617)292-4090

New York City
Paul R. Aaronson '78
(chairperson)(Law)
Sullivan & Cromwell
125 Broad Street
New York, NY 10004
B: (212)558-4724
H: (212)472-1504

Suzanne Keating '83
(Sales)
Control Data Business Center
1350 6th Avenue
New York, NY 10019
B: (212)887-1035

Julie Morrison '84
(Finance, Investments)
Salomon Brothers
One New York Plaza, 39th Fl.
New York, NY 10004
B: (212)747-3987

Jason S. Rubin '79
(Public Relations)
Adams & Rinehart
708 Third Avenue
New York, NY 10017
B: (212)557-0100

Nicholas Hahn '85
(Advertising)
DFS Dorland Worldwide
405 Lexington Avenue, 8th Fl.
New York, NY 10174
B: (212)878-1370

Kristina Lindbergh '76
(Publishing)
148 Pines Bridge Road
Ossining, NY 10562
H: (914)941-5055

Paula Carr '81
(Commercial banking)
Chemical Bank, Bus. Dist. #2
756 Broadway
New York, NY 10003
B: (212)505-9195

Peter Frame '63
(Communications, Radio/TV)
Home Box Office, Inc.
1100 Avenue of the Americas, 8th fl.
New York, NY 10036
B: (212)512-1241

Washington, DC
Frederick C. Dirks '30
(Chairperson)
5621 Knollwood Road
Bethesda, MD 20816
H: (301)320-5464

Marti Mayne '78
(Public Relations)
Hager Sharp & Abramson, Inc.
1101 17th Street, NW
Suite 1001
Washington, DC 20036
B: (202)466-5430

Dana Curtis '84
(Government Intelligence)
1809 MacArthur Drive
McLean, VA 22101
H: (703)525-2584

Bruce Brennan '72
(Law)
509 East Capitol Street
Washington, DC 20003
H: (202)543-6810

Peter Zinsser '63
(Banking)
5040 Albemarle Street, NW
Washington, DC 20016
B: (202)637-7880

Robert J. Carolla '78
(Congress/Government)
c/o Sen. George Mitchell
U.S. Senate
Washington, DC 20510
B: (202)224-5344

Chicago
Charles Gately '62
LaSalle Computer Corporation
8430 Gross Point Road
Skokie, IL 60077
B: (312)967-1750

Denver
Lucy C. Garrity '83
1726 S. Humboldt Street
Denver, CO 80210
H: (303)722-9625
B: (303)796-8333

Hartford
Nathaniel Whitcombe '79
Heublein Inc.
Munson Raod
Farmington, CT 06032
B: (203)678-6644

Philadelphia
Jacqueline Vanacek '83
1027 Valley Forge Road
Devon, PA 19333
H: (215)687-5662

Southern Connecticut
Charles Gibbons '64
IBM, Dept. 632
1133 Westchester Avenue
White Plains, NY 10604
B: (914)696-2695

Vermont
J. Kenneth Sowles '80
150 Porter's Point Road
Colchester, VT 05446
B: (802)864-8181

Florida
Margaret B. Higgins '81
Southeast Bank NA
Fort Pierce, FL 33450
B: (305)468-3714

Los Angeles
Elizabeth M. Munisoglu '56
1271 Stoner Avenue, Apt. 201
Los Angeles, CA 90025
H: (213)478-9416

San Diego
Scott Slater Markus '77
Duckor & Spradling
Suite 2400
401 West A Street
San Diego, CA 92101-7909
B: (619)231-3666
H: (619)483-2469

Seattle
Jonathan Rodriguez-Atkatz '78
4734 W. Bertona
Seattle, WA 98199
B: (206)682-5151
H: (206)284-9799

Houston
Jay A. Taylor '77
3106 Albans
Houston, TX 77005
H: (713)661-8540

San Francisco
Sally Brew '55
164 Doud Drive
Los Altos, CA 94022
H: (415)941-6485

Minneapolis/St. Paul
Lars T. Carlson '60
H.B. Fuller Company
3900 Jackson St. NE
Minneapolis, MN 55421
B: (612)782-1722

COLLEGE STREET BEAT

This war was anything but covert: A lot of people turned out for the "Should We Continue to Fund the Contras" dogfight—that is, debate—jointly sponsored by the College Democrats and the College Republicans last spring. "This is one of the few times that Dinesh will be to my left," joked moderator and College Chaplain John Walsh, introducing Dinesh D'souza, managing editor of *Policy Review*, published by the conservative Heritage Foundation (he's since become a senior policy analyst for the Reagan administration). D'souza's opponent was Jeff Morley, associate editor of the more liberal *New Republic*.

D'souza—Dartmouth '83, crisp blue suit, close cropped hair—got things started by observing that he was glad to see so many eager faces in the audience. He said he was looking forward to defending his position. "In Washington," he remarked, "I always run into people who agree with me." (If D'souza got more than he bargained for, as it later seemed, he asked for it.)

Pointing out that the Sandinista leaders have received their training in the Soviet Union and Cuba, D'souza noted that they also maintain close ties with the PLO, as well as many Soviet-bloc countries. "The Sandinistas," he contended, "held an election that was fraudulent even by Latin American standards."

After running through a list of crimes allegedly perpetrated by the Sandinistas, D'souza concluded, "We're dealing with a regime that, by any objective criteria, is worse than that of Samoza [the dictator the Sandinistas overthrew in 1979]."

In short, D'souza explained, "The Sandinistas are an illegal, immoral regime that came to power by force" and which has continued to rely on force for its authority. Therefore, in recommending support for the Contras in their fight against the Sandanistas, he stood upon strategic necessity—the U.S. should not allow the Soviets a foothold in Central America. But there is also a moral justification for supporting the Contras who, he said, "are fighting for the initial promises of the revolution."

Quickly revealing that no prisoners would be taken in this war of words, Jeff Morley—Yale '80, tan jacket and slacks, longish hair, looking like he stepped right out of a Banana Republic catalogue—began his presentation with a frontal assault. "It may not be pleasant," he smiled, "but it is certainly useful to see the damage that a Dartmouth education can do."

The Reagan administration, Morley went on to argue, was using the situation in Nicaragua as an occasion to demonstrate American "holiness." "But our good intentions toward Central America," he observed, "are profoundly dangerous."

There is already active participation of U.S. Armed Forces in Central America, Morley continued, and the Central Intelligence Agency has been deeply involved, paying mercenaries to sabotage power lines, water projects, and the like. In other words, the U.S. is already fighting in Nicaragua and to continue in the current path is to move toward escalation of U.S. involvement.

The U.S., Morley suggested, is beginning to resemble, more and more, the worst examples of Latin American democracy. Heavily in debt, he said, Americans have a figurehead president, a powerful military, and a powerful right wing looking out only for the self-interests of the rich. "Instead of exporting democracy American-style," he said, "we have been importing democracy Central American style into the U.S."

In his rebuttal, D'souza characterized Morley's speech as a confusing series of non sequiturs and fragments. Morley answered that he couldn't understand why Dinesh and some others in Washington pretend to know so much about a country that they've never visited.

They continued to trade barbs of that sort as the audience asked questions.

"Mr. D'souza," one student began, "did I hear you say that Guatemala was a Democracy?" The form of the question, of course, elicited laughter from the audience and suggested the questioner didn't really want an answer.

"Where did the money from the Iran arms sale really go?" shouted somebody way in the back. To which D'souza snorted, "I am not accustomed to anonymous outbursts from the audience."

Another student asked Morley a long and complicated question about U.S. vital interests in Central America, to which Morley responded: "I'll address your misconceptions in the order that you presented them."

D'souza was asked why the U.S. government continues to fund the Contras when public opinion shows that three-quarters of the American people oppose it. D'souza countered that the public isn't necessarily right in all of its opinions. "A huge percentage of the public would like to see prayer in schools," he argued. "Does that mean we ought to?"

"Geez," said the guy sitting next to me, getting into the spirit of the evening. "We'd better keep funding the Contras or we'll have prayer in schools."

—Leslie Virostek '88

The other side of the story in Nicaragua: During the Iran/Contra hearings in July, Lt. Col. Oliver North used patriotic sincerity in an attempt to convince Americans of the importance of supporting the Nicaraguan Contras. But Andrew Reding '75 can be just as sincere arguing on behalf of Nicaragua's Sandinista government.

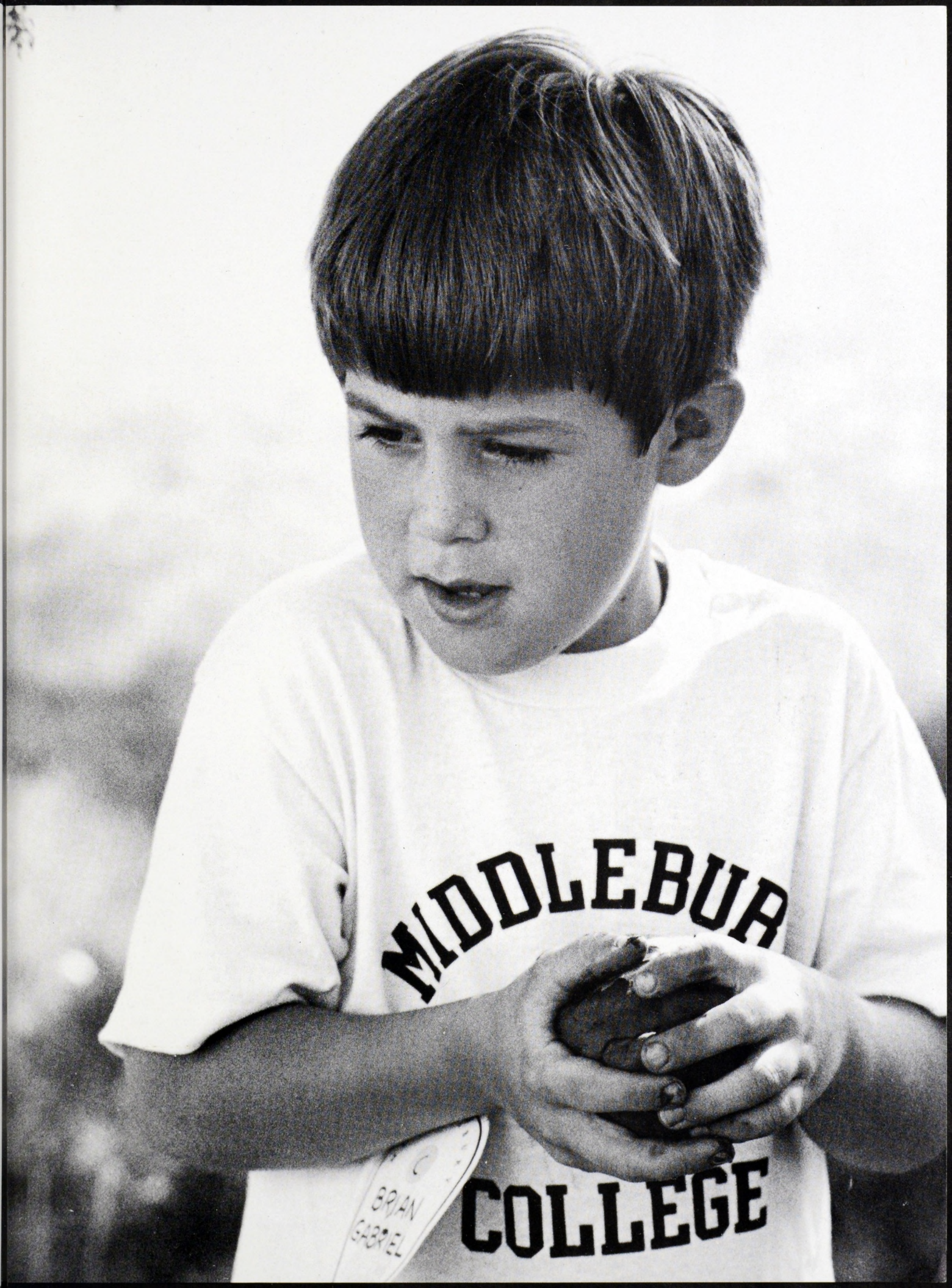
Reding returned to the Middlebury campus this past spring, to meet with classes and take part, with William Pryce of the U.S. Department of State, Paul Sigmund of Princeton University, and *New York Times* correspondent Raymond Bonner, in a symposium on Central American policy.

He has made six visits to Costa Rica and eight to Nicaragua, Reding told students in various forums, totalling over eight months in the past three years. His time in Central America, you might say, has been a personal fact-finding mission. Investigating, observing, and interviewing in Central America, Reding has come to the conclusion that Americans should have given the Sandinistas sufficient chance to govern their country without interference. The judgment that the Sandinistas are merely a Soviet satellite was premature.

Reding, a triple major in biology, mathematics, and economics at Middlebury, was (among other things) Student Forum chairman and president of Environmental Quality while a Middlebury student; "I've

Continued on page 46

Brian Gabriel, son of Jeffrey '62, tagged along at his dad's 25th reunion in May. Reunion organizers kept him busy with arts and crafts, theatre games, a magic show, and cartoons and movies in the evenings.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106 Years
Time to Reflect

College is traditionally a four-year endeavor. But between them, Dud Phinney '37, Howard Kelton, and Gordie Perine '49 have spent over a century at Middlebury. Howard has transformed the Ralph Myhre Golf course and the Snow Bowl into professional-class facilities. Dud has taught nearly 18,000 golf lessons. Gordie has shaped Middlebury's Admissions, Alumni Relations, Placement, and Development operations. They have observed many changes yet they have watched the spirit of the College remain the same.

Only a select few have shared as many years with the College. But Middlebury takes hold of almost everyone who passes through.

Perhaps that's why so many alumni return to the College and so many Middlebury friends never leave.

Howard Kelton, Gordie Perine and Dud Phinney keep watch over their second home, the Ralph Myhre Golf Course.

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